TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

VOL. XLIX. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1881 NO. 12

Poetry.

HOW CAN A WOMAN TELL?

BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

He told me his love this morning,
With his dear hand clasping mine,
And he said, "God speed the dawning,
When, sweet, I may call thee mine."
But my fond heart questioned softly,
Though loving him true and well,
Will his love outlive all changes?
Ah! how can a woman tell?

When the years shall bring their trials,
And the cares and the pains outweigh
The joys, in the little household,
As clouds might obscure the day;
Will the hand that has held mine fondly,
When maidenly ills befell,
As earnestly shield from sorrow?
Ah! how can a woman tell?

When the silvery threads are creeping,
Through my tresses one by one;
When I lose my youth and beauty,
As many a wife has done;
Will his heart be mine as truly
As when in the flowery dell
He gave me his trusted promise?
Ah! how can a woman tell?

I glance at my sweetheart waiting,
His eyes they are clear and true:
"I will love him," my heart says gladly,
"I will trust him the wide world through."
will be to him joy and comfort,
I will all other wives excel,
I will keep him with love's sweet magic—
This much may a woman tell!

Our Story Teller.

Written For the Blade.

MORE PANGS AND FEARS

Than Wars or Women Have.

BY JOHN H. M'ELROY.

III.

For of fortunes sharpe adversite,
The worst kind of infortune is this,
A man that hath been in prosperite,
And it remember, when it passed is.
—Chaucer.

Harry Glen walked onward toward his home in a flurry of rage. The thought that he could have done anything to deserve criticism never obtruded itself between the close joints of his triple-plated armor of self esteem.

A swelling contempt for his Village critics flushed through his senses.

"Spiteful, little-minded country boobies," he said to himself, with an impatient shake of his head, as if to adjust his hair, which was his usual symptom of impatience and excitement. "They've always hated me, because I was above them. They take advantage of the least opportunity to show their mean jealousy of me."

After a moment's pause: "But I don't care. I'd a little rather have their dislike than their good will; It'll save me a world of trouble in being polite to a lot of curs I despise. I'm going to leave this dull little hole, as soon as I can get away, anyhow. I'm going to St. Louis, where Ned Bolton is. There's more life there in a day than there is here in a year. After all, there's nobody here that I care anything for except father and mother—and Rachel."

At this tardy remembrance of his betrothed a new train of thought introduced itself. His heat abated. He stopt, and leaning against a shady silver maple began anew a meditation on a subject which he had turned over frequently since that memorable night under the apple tree on the hill top.

There had been then for him but little of that spiritual exaltation which had made that the one forever memorable night for Rachel, when the raptures of gratified pride and love blended with the radiant moonlight, and the subtle fragrance of the flowers into a sweet symfony that would well chord with the song the stars sang together in the morning.

But his unfailing consciousness of his own worth had left him no doubt that a favorable answer would promptly follow when he chose to speak to Rachel Lane, or to any other girl, and when this came with the anticipated readiness, he could not help, in the midst of his joy at Rachel's assent, the intrusion of the suspicion that peradventure he had not done the best with his personal wares that he might. Possibly there would have appeared some other girl, whom he might have preferred, and at all events there was no necessity for his committing himself when he did, and Rachel "would have kept," as Ned Bolton coarsely phrased it, when he was made the recipient of Harry's confidence.

Three months of companionship with Ned Bolton, and daily imbibition of that young man's stories of his wonderful conquests among young women of peerless beauty and exalted social station, confirmed this feeling, and led him to wish for at least such slackening of the betrothal tether as would permit excursions into a charmed realm like that where Ned Bolton reigned supreme.

For the thousandth time—and in each recurrence becoming a little clearer defined and more urgent—came the question:

"Shall I break with Rachel? If I do how can I, and what possible excuse can I assign for it?"

There came no answer to this save the spurs with which base self-love was pricking the sides of his intent, and he recoiled from it—ashamed of himself, it is true, but less ashamed than he had been at any previous consideration of the query.

He hastened home, that he might receive the greeting which would efface the feeling aroused by the reception he had met with in the street. There, at least, he would be received as a hero returning laurel-crowned from the conflict.

As he entered the door his father, tall, spare and iron gray, laid down the paper he was reading, and with a noticeable lowering of the temperature of his wonted calm, but earnest, cordiality, said simply:

"How do you do? When did you get back?"

"On the 10:30 train."

"Did all your Company come?"

Harry winced a little, for there was something in his father's tone which told more plainly than words, of strong disapproval. He answered:

"No; I was unwell. The water and exposure disagreed with me, and I was allowed to come on in advance."

Mr. Glen carefully folded the paper, and laid it on the stand beside him as if its presence on his lap would embarrass him in what he intended to say. He took off his eye glasses, wiped them deliberately, closed them up and hesitated for a moment, holding them between the thumb and forefinger of one hand, before placing them in their case, which he had taken from his pocket with the other. These were all gestures with which experience had made Harry painfully familiar. He used to describe them to his boy intimates, as "the Governor clearing for action." There was something very disagreeable coming, and he waited it apprehensively.

"Were you—" The father's cold, searching eyes rested for an instant on the glasses in his hand, and then were fixt upon his son's face—"were you too ill the day of the fight to accompany your command?"

Harry's face quailed under the penetrating glance, as was his custom when his father subjected him to a catechism. Then he summoned his assurance to his aid, and his face reddened with a mixture of genuine and assumed anger.

"Father," he said, "I certainly expected that you would not join these mean-spirited hounds in their abuse of me, but now I see that—"

"Henry, you evade the question." The calm eyes took on a steely hardness. "You certainly know by this time that I always require direct answers to my questions. Now the point is this: You entered this company to be its leader, and to share all its duties with it. It went into a fight while you were in camp, but you were not with it. Why was this so? Were you too ill to accompany it?"

"I certainly was not feeling well."

"Were you too sick to go along with your company?"

"Well, —I—really—was—not—feeling well—and—there—was—some work—in—camp—that should be done—and there was enough without me, and I—"

"That is sufficient," said the elder man, with a look of scorn on his stern lineaments, that soon softened down into one of wounded pride. "Henry, I know too well your disposition to shirk the unpleasant duties of life to be much surprised that when you were tried with this test you were found wanting. But this is a severe blow to my pride. People in Sardis think I have a disposition to be hard and exacting. But no man here can say that in all his long life Robert Glen shirked or evaded a single duty he owed to the community or his fellow-man, no matter how dangerous or disagreeable that duty might be. To have you fail to take and maintain your place in the front rank with other men is a terrible blow to me."

"O, Harry, is that you?" said his mother, coming into the room at that moment, and throwing herself into her son's arms. "I was lying down when I heard your voice, and I dressed and hurried down as quickly as possible. I am so glad that you have come home, and all safe and well. I know that you'll contradict, for your poor mother's sake, these horrible stories that are worrying her almost to death."

"Unfortunately, he has just admitted that those stories are substantially true," said his father curtly.

"I won't believe it," sobbed his mother, "until he tells me so himself. You didn't, did you, back out of a fight, and let that Bob Bennett, whose mother used to be my sewing girl, and whom I supported by giving her work for months after he was born and his father died with cholera and left her nothing, and who is now putting on all sorts of airs because everybody's congratulating her on having such a wonderful son, and nobody's congratulating me at all, and sometimes I almost wish I was dead."

Clearness of statement was never one of Mrs. Glen's strong characteristics. Nor did deep emotion help her in this regard. Still, it was evident that the fountains of her being were moved by having another woman's son exalted over her own. Her maternal pride and her social prestige were quivering under the blow.

Harry met this with a flank movement: "You both seem very much disappointed that I did not get myself killed, or at least wounded," he said.

"That's an unmanly whimper," said his father contemptuously.

"Why, Harry, Bob Bennett did n't get either killed or wounded," said his mother, with that defective ratiocination that it is a pretty woman's unquestioned privilege to indulge in at her own sweet will.

Harry succeeded at last in withdrawing from the mortifying conference, under plea of the necessity of going to his room to remove the grime and soil of travel.

He was smarting with rage and humiliation. His self satisfaction had received the first blow which it had felt. But he found reasons to soften the unpleasant fact of his parents' defection from the ranks of his allies.

"It's no new thing," he said to himself, as he carefully drest for a call upon Rachel in the evening, "for father to be harsh and unjust to me; and mother has one of her nervous spells when everything goes wrong with her."

He sat down and wrote a long letter to Ned Bolton, inveighing bitterly against the stupidity and malice of people living in small Villages, and informing him that he was making all preparations to go to St. Louis as soon as a suitable opening could be found for him there.

"At least," he said to himself, "Ned Bolton, who amounts to more than all of Sardis put together, understands me, and does me justice, and there is Rachel, who will always believe whatever I do is right."

Attired in his most becoming manner, and neglecting nothing that could enhance his personal appearance in any way, he walked slowly up the hill in the evening, to Rachel Bond's home. His self sufficiency had shrunken a trifle under the caustic comments of his father, and affection for Rachel had regained volume as his complacency was lowered and afforded room for its development. The question of whether he should break with her was now one the answering of which was postponed indefinitely. There was no reason why he might not enjoy to the utmost the sweet privileges of an affianced lover during his stay in Sardis. What would happen afterward would depend upon the shape things took in his new home.

He found Rachel sitting on the piazza. Though drest in mourning, she had never looked so surpassingly beautiful to his eyes. As is usually the case with women of her type of beauty her grief had toned down some of a coloring that had at times seemed almost too exuberant into that delicate, shell like tint that is the perfection of Nature's painting. Her round, white arms shone out like Juno's, as the outlines were revealed by the graceful motions which threw back the dark wide sleeves. Her mass of silken, black hair was drawn smoothly back from her white forehead over her shapely head and gathered into a simple knot behind. Save a black brooch that held a crape bow in place at her throat she wore no ornaments—not even a plain ring.

She rose as Harry came upon the piazza and for one moment her face grew rigid with intensity of feeling. Her emotion was gone as quickly as it came however, and with calm dignity she extended her hand saying simply:

"You have returned, Mr. Glen."

In his own anxiety to so play the impassioned lover as to conceal the recreancy he had fostered in his own heart, Harry did not notice the coolness of this greeting. Then, too, his satisfaction with himself had always stood between him and a ready perception of the repellant attitudes of others.

He came forward eagerly to press a kiss upon her lips, but she checked him with uplifted hand.

"O, the family are in there, are they?" said he, looking toward the open window of the parlor. "Well, what matter? Isn't it expected that a fellow will kiss his affianced wife on his return, and not care who knows it?"

He pointed to the old apple-tree, where they had plighted their troth that happy night, with a gesture that was both a reminder of their former meeting there and an intimation to go thither again. She comprehended what he meant, and refused with a shudder. Then she motioned him to the farther end of the long piazza, and led the way thither, moving with a sweeping gracefulness that Harry thought had been wonderfully ripened and perfected in the three months that had elapsed since their separation.

Arriving there Harry made an impetuous renewal of his attempt to embrace her, but her repulse was now unmistakable.

"Sit down," she said, pointing to a chair near by. "There's an explanation necessary, before we go any farther."

Harry's first thought came in a rush of jealous frenzy: "My God, has some one supplanted me?"

She took a chair near, drew from her pocket a dainty handkerchief bordered with black, opened it deliberately, and it shed a delicate perfume of violets. Harry waited anxiously for her to speak.

"This mourning which I wear," she began gently, "I put on when I received the news of your downfall."

"My downfall!" said Harry hotly, "Great Heavens, you don't say that you, too, have been carried away with the wretched Village slander?"

"I put it on," she continued, unmindful of the interruption, "because I had suffered a loss by death then which was far deeper than any merely physical death could have occasioned."

"I don't understand you."

"My faith in you as a man superior to your fellows died then. This was a far more cruel blow than your bodily death would have been."

"Fore Gad," (this was a new addition to his expletory vocabulary, which had accrued from Ned Bolton's companionship.) "Fore Gad, you take a pleasant view of my decease."

Her great eyes blazed at this, and she seemed about to reply hotly, but recovered and went on with measured melancholy:

"The reason I selected you from among all other men, and loved you, and accepted as my lot in life to be your wife, and devoted helpmate, was that I believed you superior in all manly things to all other men. Without this belief I can love no man."

"But what have I done to deserve being thrown overboard in this way," Harry managed to stammer as she stopt an instant.

"You have not done anything. That is the trouble. You have failed to do that which was expected of you. You have allowed other men who had no better opportunities surpass you in doing their manly duty. Whatever else my husband may not be, he must not fail in this."

"Rachel, you are hard and cruel."

"No, I am only kind to you and to myself. I know myself too well to make a mistake in this. I have seen too many women who have been compelled to defend, apologize or blush for their husband's acts, and have felt too keenly the abject misery of their lives, to take the least chance of adding myself to their number. If I were married to you I could endure to be beaten by you; and perhaps love you still, but the moment I was compelled to confess your inferiority to some other woman's husband, I should hate you, and drag both of us down to miserable graves."

"But let me explain this."

"It would be a waste of time," she answered, coldly. "It is sufficient for me to know that you are convicted by general opinion of having failed where a number of commonplace fellows succeeded. You, yourself, admit the justice of this verdict, by tame submission to it, making no effort to retrieve your reputation. I can not understand how this could be so if you had any of the qualities that I fondly imagined you possest in a high degree. But this interview is being protracted to a painful extent. Let us say good-night, and part."

"Forever?" he stammered.

"Yes." She held out her slender, shapely hand for a farewell. Harry caught it and would have carried it to his lips, but she drew it away.

"No; all that must be ended now," she said, with the first touch of gentleness that had shaded her sad serious eyes

"Will you give me no hope?" said Harry, pleadingly.

"When you can make people forget the past—if ever—" she said, "then I will change this dress, and you can come back to me as of old. Good-by, now."

She bowed, and entered the house.

TO BE CONTINUED.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Texas claims to be in receipt of a thousand immigrants a week.

Ensilage, which is now being fed to stock, contains intoxicating properties. We shall now be able to obtain corned beef without the process of salting.—*Boston Sunday Times.*

"Yes," said a great traveler, "get the St. Bernard if you want a good dog. Thousands of times have I seen this noble animal, in the bitter cold, carrying its frozen master by the slack of his pants over the highest mountains of Europe. The truth isn't half told about these superb creatures."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

A darkey down in Florida was told that if he burned asafoetida in his room, it would drive out the mosquitos. He tried it and says that he didn't stop to see, but he doesn't believe the skeets are cussed fools enough to stay in the room. He is looking for the recommender of the remedy.—*Boston Post.*

Bergh is always getting up something new in the humanitarian line. It is understood that he offers a large cash prize for the best essay to the question, "How shall we make out-door life attractive to the mosquito?" We've got it: "Go out-doors yourself!" Remit by registered letter, postoffice order, or draft on Boston.—*Lowell Citizen.*

"What," says the Ibis, helping himself to a cigaret, "Is the difference between a hungry Chinaman and a hungry trout?" "Never mind," said Lampy, reaching for the ruler. "One flies to his rice and the other rises to his fly," screeched the bird, as he departed through the ventilator.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

In a short address at Ottawa, the other night, the Governor General condemned the practice Canadians have of getting their photographs taken with a huge icicle for a background and clad in heavy furs, saying that it led Europeans to the conclusion that the climate of Canada is extraordinarily cold, "when it is one of the finest in the world."

Officers in the British navy are obliged to provide themseves with no less than four distinct sets of uniform, viz.: 1, full dress, which is rarely worn except at levees at St. James's; 2, dress, which is worn at court-martial, balls, official receptions, etc.; 3, undress, which is worn on ordinary duty; 4, dinner dress, the feature of which is a round jacket.

The reason given by the colored man for not going too near the hind legs of a famous roan mule was so satisfactory that we can afford to adopt it as an excuse for not doing a great many other things. "De reason," he said, "why I nebber 'proach dat roan mule from de rear is dat I'm too fond of my family an' don't belong to no church, nudder."—*New York Herald.*

Dr. Abraham Senseny began the practice of medicine in Chambersburg, Pa., in 1781, and his son, grandson and great-grandson have continued the same practice in the same place ever since. The first named practiced 63 years, his son, 55 years, his grandson 44 years, and his great-grandson has practiced 12 years, and still continues.

A few days ago a youthful Zulu of about 12 Summers, named Pea Blossom, was convicted of stealing in a Galveston Court and sentenced to imprisonment in the County Jail. "He is rather young to steal, I should suppose," remarked a bystander to Uncle Mose. "No, sah, he is not too young to steal, but he is cotched a little earlier den de rest ob 'em, dat's all."

Pater—'Now, my boy, I've been making my will, and I've left a very large property in trust for you. I merely wish to ask you if you've any suggestions to offer? Son—'Well, I don't know that I have sir—unless—hum'—(Ponders)—'Quesh'n is—as things go nowadays, wouldn't it be better to leave the property to the other f'llar, and—ah—'ppoint me the trustee?"—*London Punch.*

Father Gavazzi is quoted as saying that this country is the greatest in the world, and adding that his prophecy is that in 20 years it will be queen of the universe. "I am now writing," he says, "a series of letters which will open the eyes of Europeans, and when I return to my country I shall advocate emigration to America, and I shall tell my people that they must not remain in New York and other large Cities as they have done, but that they must come out to these broad plains of the West and become independent men."

THE KNIGHT OF THE MILKING-PAIL.

BY CHERRIE LEON.

'Twas break of day, and a Summer's morn,
The soft wind rustled the waving corn,
The birds were singing a cheerful lay
To greet the dawn of the coming day,
When a drowsy youth with a languid air
Slowly descended the attic stair.

He took down his old straw hat from its nail
And over his arm hung the milking-pail,
And followed the lane with a sluggish tread
To the pasture-lot where the cattle fed.

His one-legged stool from the pasture-fence
He took, and leisurely wandered thence,
And settled himself to business now
At the starboard side of the brindle cow.

The lacteal fluid, rich and sweet,
Had nearly filled the pail at his feet,
When the old cow switched her tail at a fly,
And struck the youngster plump in the eye.

"So, so, dod-rot ye! look at ye, now!
Doggone sich a dod-durned, ornery cow!
Just try that over, ye 'tarnal fool,
An' I'll bust yer ribs with the milkin' stool!"

But soon she aimed at another fly,
And hit him a lick in the other eye.

He howled with pain and swore he'd "be durned,"
And "totally dashed" and "essentially burned,"
If he didn't demolish that cussed cow,
And he grabbed his stool; but, alas! somehow,
Before he could get in a lick, he felt
An awful concussion below the belt.

A passing glimpse of brindle's heel—
A sigh of pain, a groan, a reel—
And down upon the dewy grass,
In one conglomerated mass,
Went youth and stool and milk and pail;
And brindle, with erected tail,
Sped snorting o'er the pasture wide,
Nor halted short of the other side.

The morning waned, the sun grew hot,
The youth with his pail of milk came not;
The old folks wandered and uneasy grew,
And down to the pasture-lot they flew.

And there they found him where he fell,
With scarcely life enough to tell
The scared and trembling old folks how
The durned, infernal, brindle cow
Had given him a fearful bout,
And nearly kicked his liver out.

But never from that time till now
Has he ventured near the brindle cow,
Who switches her tail as blithe as when
She kicked the youth in the abdomen.
—*New York Clipper.*

A MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SECOND LOVE," ETC.

CHAPTER II.

THORNTON CAREW TAKES POSSESSION.

"I can't do it; upon my word I cannot, Mr. Carew. There was never anything so terribly painful in all my life."

The speaker was the family lawyer, his companion Thornton, and they were seated in the library.

"Yet, Mr. Gerring, you perceive it must be done. Legally I am right, and in such a matter one always acts legally. Surely your experience as a lawyer goes so far."

"It does, Mr. Thornton," responded the elder man, drily. "Legally you *are* right. But you must get some one else to break the intelligence to Miss Carew; I cannot."

"Very well," answered Thornton, whose countenance was very white and set. "There are reasons why I cannot do it myself. Yet Miss Carew now believes herself the owner of this place; it is kindest to undeceive her at once, and I thought the news would come better from one who has known her from childhood than a stranger."

How changeful is the human mind! No sooner did Thornton accept his refusal than the lawyer withdrew it. Indeed, he recognized the truth of the other's words, and sympathy actuated him.

"Again you are right, Mr. Carew. I might in some way be able to soften the shock, and," blowing his nose, "I'll do violence to my own feelings for that poor girl's sake."

"Thank you."

The lawyer had risen and moved to the door. He now turned quickly.

"Mr. Carew," he remarked, "understand I do violence to my own feeling for Miss Carew alone."

"Oh, very well," with a slight smile. "Have the kindness to do one thing at least for me. At the conclusion of the interview give Miss Carew this letter. It may—I trust it may—alter matters altogether."

The lawyer took the sealed note, and withdrew.

"He's a scoundrel!" he muttered, as he crossed the hall to find Hester. "No, he isn't," he added. "More would do as he than not."

It was the morning after Mr. Carew's funeral, and Hester, clad in deep mourning, was seated writing to her cousin Lonard Marse, chancing its reaching him, for she knew his ship was to be ordered home. She pushed the letter aside on the lawyer requesting a few words with her, and turned towards him. There had been no will, but as next-of-kin of course she inherited her grandfather's wealth; and she imagined it was in reference to her new responsibility Mr. Gerring wished to speak.

"Miss Carew," began the lawyer, in low, nervous tones, "in all my life never have I had so painful a task set me as that which brings me here now. Gladly I would have transferred it to another. I told Mr. Thornton so; but I fancied afterwards that it would be kinder to you to let you hear it from the lips of a friend."

Hester's cheek was pale, but it went paler.

"That is a very ominous beginning, Mr. Gerring," she remarked. "You surely have bad news to break?"

"Indeed, I fear so. You are aware Mr. Carew died without a will?"

"I am; but as his grandchild—his son's child——"

"You have been believed to be his heiress?"

"Believed!" ejaculated Hester Carew, aghast. "Am I not? Who has a nearer, better claim?"

"In my own opinion, none," replied the lawyer, firmly; "but that opinion others do not share. My dear Miss Carew, you have a history, part of which has been kept, against my advice, from your knowledge. My task is now to tell it you. May I? It will explain best the reason why I am here."

She inclined her head. Not looking at her, but nervously playing with his *pince-nez*, the lawyer began:

"I believe you have been led to understand, my dear Miss Carew, that your father's was a runaway match, which so angered his parent that for some time there was an estrangement between them?"

"Yes; my poor mother was not of the same social rank as my father," replied Hester, in a low tone.

"Exactly; yet this was hardly truth. Your mother's amiability and beauty caused your father to overlook her position; and I do not say he was to blame for wedding her. Where he was—laid in his fear, I might say shame, to let his union be known. He dreaded it coming to his father's knowledge, his father having higher views for him. Hence, though passionately fond of your mother, he so surrounded his private union to her with secrecy, that not even a rumor reached his home Even, unfortunately he put it out of your mother's power to disclose it or prove it. He was married abroad—somewhere in Germany. The marriage certificate *he* took charge of. I must interrupt myself to say that the account I am giving is the account your mother gave. We have no other to go upon."

"They returned to England together. Your father rented a small cottage for your mother just out of Oxford, and divided his time between there and here. She was called Mrs. George Carew, but no one believed her really so. I regret to say your father permitted this, and allowed her to remain, ignorantly, under such a cloud, through his fear of confessing the truth to his father."

Hester Carew bowed her face on her hands.

"Oh! I begin to see—I begin to see!" she moaned.

"Take heart, my dear young lady; if your mother's marriage was never proved, it was never disproved. To proceed: Your father's death was as sudden and of the same description as your grandfather's. He was thrown in the hunting-field. Consciousness returned to him as he was brought into the hall, and he whispered, 'in the library—in the library.' They caried him there. It was the nearest room. He was too hurt even to be put on a couch; they laid him on the floor. He fainted. On recovery, he grasped his father's hand, and whispered, almost inaudily, 'I am dying—pardon—forgive — Hester — Oxford—fetch her—be kind to her and my child—she is my——' His voice failed; he strove to raise his hand; his eyes wandered as if in search of something; his lips moved. Your grandfather, bending his ear, heard the word 'Look!' 'There is nothing there, my poor boy,' he replied. 'Hester—my child!' came the words, with a parting cry, then all was over."

There was a pause, broken by Hester Carew's sobs. Soon the lawyer proceeded:

"A week later, just after the funeral, your mother appeared at Carew. She had undertaken the journey when no way fit for it. She declared herself George Carew's wife. She told the tale I have told you, my dear young lady. Was she to be believed? Your grandfather did *not* believe her; but for his son's sake, he granted her shelter. That same night she gave birth to a boy—it lived not an hour. She followed it in less than two, and died declaring solemnly she was George Carew's lawful wife. Your grandfather believed her then, though inquiry at Oxford did not lead to that belief; while, though everywhere was searched, every scrap of paper examined, the only real proof—the marriage certificate—could not be found. Mr. Carew advertised for the clergyman who had performed the ceremony with a like ill-success. Nevertheless, he was confident in his own mind. Your mother's tomb records the death of Mrs. George Carew, while he took you to his love. Yet, had he made a will, you would have inherited as the daughter of George Carew and Hester Luce, for legal proof of their marriage was wanting, and—yet is. My dear young lady, do you understand?"

"Perfectly," said Hester, through her white lips. "I have no claim—no right to be here. Yet, who has? Who has gone against what my frandfather recognized as just? Who is it that legally takes from me my father's rightful inheritance?"

"The next of kin—Mr. Thornton Carew."

"What!' and like a flash she remembered his words—'Have you ever heard, Hester, how pride sometimes has a fall?"

It was this, then, that had been in his thoughts. For a space she was silent, too overcome for speech.

"Then, Mr. Gerring," she remarked, after awhile, "it is he who has a right here, not I?"

"Legally, yes, I regret to say, Miss Carew."

"He denies what my dear grandfather believed—that my parents were married?" she said, steadily. "He puts disgrace upon me and mine?"

"He says, and the law supports him, that there exists no proof of the marriage. Yet, surely, Mr. Thornton Carew will provide——"

"Nothing for my future," interrupted Hester, calm from very excess of indignation, and rising with dignity. "Do you think, sir, I would accept a shilling from one who insults the memory of my mother!"

"Pray consider; I do not altogether blame you, still you may have a right, and be but taking what is your own," remarked the old lawyer, gently. "And my dear young lady, the world is a hard battle to fight to one reared as you have been."

"It would not be so hard as to accept money from Mr. Thornton Carew," was the reply.

"Stay, Mr. Thornton bade me give this letter. He trusted it might put all right."

Hester, breaking off the envelope, read. It was a repetition of his offer of marriage. She tore it into several pieces.

"Tell Mr. Thornton Carew that that is my answer. This condemns him in my opinion, for did he really believe me to be what I should be, if I have no right here, would he ask me to be his wife? No, tell him I would rather poverty. I will wait patiently for Heaven in its own time to do me justice."

That evening Hester appeared in Mrs. Langtrone's drawing-room.

"Can you give me shelter for to-night, dear Mrs. Langtrone," she said. "I have left Carew, I fear, forever."

"Left Carew! My dear child, what is this? What is the matter?"

"I have come to tell you.

And fearlessly, courageously, Hester related what had occurred.

"Oh!" cried Mrs. Langtrone, "if the marriage certificate could but be found, what a fall for that Thornton Carew!"

"Ah; dear Mrs. Langtrone, how can it ever, though I am sure it existed? Imagine, seventeen years have elapsed, and it never has been found."

"And what will you do, my love?"

"What many a young lady has done before," said Hester, with a faint smile. "Earn my own living."

It was a week later, when a tall handsome young man, with pleasant blue eyes and bronzed cheek, entered the library at Carew, where Thornton sat.

"What, Leonard?" he exclaimed, rising. "Returned. Welcome home, old fellow!"

But the young sailor waived away the extended hand.

"Before my palm presses yours, Thornton, I must first learn whether you are an honest man or a scoundrel! If the latter, it never presses it again."

"How do you mean?" said the other, haughtily.

"This. I come home to find our uncle dead, you in his place, and Hester penniless How is it?"

"Why ask that which it is evident you know?"

"Yes, so much," proceeded the sailor, keeping down his wrath with difficulty, "that you have cast a doubt upon the poor girl's birth, which her grandfather recognized—that you have seized upon this wealth, though aware, had uncle Carew lived two minutes later—marriage or no marriage—it would have been made Hester's."

"I have not seized at all, Leonard Marse," was the cold response. "Uncle Carew might think and do as he pleased. There was no certificate found, because—it never existed. There can be little doubt of that. Hence, legally and with justice, Carew comes, Leonard, to us."

"Us! Pray keep my name out, sir!" exclaimed the sailor. "I would not touch a penny of this booty. Then you abide by what you have done?"

"I do, most certainly."

"Then you are a scoundrel, and ought to receive the scorn of every honest person!" cried Leonard. "But Hester, while I live, shall not be alone. If she will not let me have the dearest right man can have—to work for and protect her—I will at least have that of a brother."

"*You* have the dearest right?" demanded Thornton, bitterly, his face flushing. "You would—"

"Marry her if she will so honour me, for long I have loved her; but the barrier has been her wealth.. That is removed, and now, thank heaven, I can speak."

Without farewell Leonard Marse quitted the room. Thornton Carew sank into his chair, pale, with tightened lips

"He loves her! Can it be that it is he Hester Carew loves?" he muttered, fiercely.

CHAPTER III.

THE WRONGED RIGHTED.

"Hester, you will not say no—that is, without you do not love me?" said Leonard Marse, earnestly. "You'll let no absurd scruples destroy our happiness?"

"Are they absurd, Leonard?" she rejoined, sadly. "What am I?"

"Just what you have been, dear, for eighteen years. Do you imagine the mercenary, scoundrelly act of Thornton can make any difference! Yes, by-the way, it does," added the young sailor, with a pleasant laugh. "When you were rich, dearest Hester, I was too nervous to do more than worship at a distance. I trembled as I opened every home-letter, lest it should bring me news of your marriage with some grand personage."

"You would have waited for that news, cousin, until your hair was gray," she smiled.

"Do you mean that you have never been in danger of falling in love, Hester," he asked, halting.

"They were walking in the grounds of Mrs. Langtrone's villa, and as he looked on her face the moon showed him there was a flush on the cheek, a smile trembling on the lip.

"Is falling in love a danger?" she asked. "Well, I might have run the risk, Leonard, frequently, during your absence, had I not had a safeguard."

"May I ask what it was, Hester?"

She glanced up at him, a happy, merry light in her eyes; then bent the latter on the path they were pacing.

Does wealth bring happiness? Hester at that moment was surprised at how little she regretted it. She was homeless, penniless, yet never had she been so happy.

"May I not know?" said her cousin. "Is it a secret?"

"Yes," she laughed, nervously. "My safeguard, Leonard, was the same as 'Maggie's.'"

"Maggie's secret!" he cried, halting again; and turning towards her, "The same as that in the song which, Hester, I so loved to hear you sing? Ah! tell me—do you mean it? Can it be? Am I right? Hester, Hester, I can't believe it?"

He was so agitated, so overcome, that she was startled.

Commanding herself, resting her hand on his arm, with a little laugh she sang, tremulously—

"I told them they need not come wooing to me:
For my heart, my heart, was over the sea.'"

"Oh, Hester!—oh, my darling!" he cried, clasping her to his heart.

But she gently released herself, saying,

"Ah, Leonard, that was before I knew about—about my mother!"

"Does that alter your love?"

"No. How could it?"

"Then wherein should it change you? You, Hester, never, surely, believe—"

"Wrong of my parents?" she interrupted, lifting her head erect. "No, Leonard, never—never! But you—the world!"

"I believe, darling, with you. I know only that I love you, and could bless this change of fortune if it had been the only means to make you mine. As to the world—why, love, we are poor enough to escape its notice: what, then, is its opinion to us? Hester, I am not rich, but I have enough to provide you a pleasant home: what it lacks in luxury love shall more than supply. Dearest, will you accept it—will you, Hester, be my sweet, sweet wife?"

"Leonard, I love you very, very dearly!" she answered simply; "yet I hesitate for your sake. May I not be harming you by saying yes?"

"Harming my future! What a preposterous idea!" he laughed. "Here comes Mrs. Langtrone; she shall decide for you."

"Good gracious, young people!" said the pleasant widow, on being informed of the case in dispute; "of course you must marry each other! You are aware as well as I that you have been in love for I don't know how long, therefore, what is the good of loving if you don't marry? Listen to me, my dear Hester. Leonard, who who is a dear, good fellow, shall go his next voyage, from which probably, he will return Captain Marse; then we will meet him in London, and there shall be a quiet little wedding, a pleasant little breakfast, and—well, I'll leave the honeymoon for you to arrange. Will you consent?"

What could Hester answer but yes

Nearly two years have gone by, and in a pretty little villa at Shanklin, Hester lives, the happiest of wives; she had never regretted the "yes' she spoke. She has hardly regretted Carew, save for her baby-boy's sake. As she would have given that young gentleman the moon had it been in her power, it is not surprising that she would liked to have given him an estate, though no wealth could have added to her own happiness.

One morning as she sat with her husband, just returned home, at breakfast, she exclaimed, looking up from a letter she was reading:

"Leonard, here is some news. Thornton Carew is going to be married."

"Really, my love! Who is the happy lady?"

"The daughter of a Scotch nobleman."

"Humph! they purchase wealth—he rank."

"Oh! Mrs. Langtrone says they are very grand people, and the lady very proud and not pretty. There are quite grand doings at Carew, and that she is only waiting over the "Tableaux" to come here and congratulate Captain Marse on his promotion, and make baby's acquaintance."

"Mrs. Langtrone goes, then, to Carew?"

"Of course. Why should she make our quarrels hers? They say Thornton lives quite *en prince.*"

"With your money, my love."

"Why think of that, you silly boy?"

"Do you never regret it, Hester?"

"Never! without it's for baby's sake By-the-way, finish your paper while I fetch the young gentleman."

"Heaven bless her! I'm sure she speaks the truth," reflected her husband. "If Thornton be only half as happy as I am, with his Scotch bride, it's more than he deserves."

If it must be owned, Thornton Carew, himself never expected such happiness. He made a devoted lover, but the union in his own mind was purely a worldly one.

Lord Clanrillian was poor, but highly connected; and a simple country gentlemen wedding with one of his daughters was a good thing. Thornton had not tried to disguise from himself that his behavior on his uncle's death had turned the neighborhood against him; but he knew the value of money, and was patient.

He gave pleasant garden parties and large dinners to those who held yet with him. His hospitality was talked about. Those who had drawn aloof made advances, which Thornton came more than half way to meet, especially in the case of Mrs. Langtrone—probably to show that he felt no animosity at her having taken Hester's part.

Thus, finally—save by Mrs. Langtrone—the past was forgiven by society, who saw no reason why they should deprive themselves of the Carew hospitality.

At the period when Hester received Mrs Langtrone's letter, Lord Clanrillian and his daughter were on a visit to Carew Manor, which was full of guests. Thornton certainly proved himself the best of hosts. Amusement followed amusement. He spared no expense. The evening of all evenings, however, was to be the "Tableaux!" The Honorable Augusta Clanrillian had suggested them, having witnessed them at Hampden House; and the idea was seized with avidity by her bethrothed

"You will help us, Mrs. Langtrone, will you not?" he said. "You manage such matters so exquisitely! You and Augusta shall arrange everything, we will be your attendant servitors"

"The first thing, then, will be to select our subjects. Is it not so, Miss Clanrillian?" remarked the widow,

"Yes; then to decide and order the dresses," replied the lady, "Supposing we form a committee and begin now? We can go to the library, and also settle the costumes. There is nothing particular doing this evening."

"Excellent! Pray let me, in that case, form one of it," laughed Thornton.

"Of course—and you, Col. Frere—and you, Miss Gwynne;" and with the air of a princess, and one who was rather condescending in this effort to amuse, Augusta Clanrillian chose her *aides* and marched into the library. Here an hour was occupied in discussion, adopting scenes and writing them down.

"And now for the costumes!" said Augusta Clanrillian. "We must have references to see if they are becoming."

"There's a capital book of all the costumes from Richard the First," remarked Thornton, taking down a huge tome.

"Capital! yet these are chiefly period dresses—kings and queens—and English."

"Oh, for the French," exclaimed Emily Gwynne, a bright, merry girl. "I saw an illustrated French history here; perhaps that will do?"

Rushing to the shelf, barely in reach, she loosened the volume, standing on tiptoe; the book was, however, large, and tight in; in jerking it she lost her hold, and it fell, with another, first upon her, then with a crash to the ground.

One, she knew not which, had struck her arm, and she uttered a cry of pain.

"Are you hurt?" asked Mrs. Langtrone, running to her.

"No, not much. It's nothing; but see the books. Oh! I am so sorry—the back is off one!"

"It is nothing, I daresay, but what a printer can easily mend," laughed Mrs. Langtrone, stooping to raise it. "Why, it is the book upon magic—it is indeed, then, valuable. Mr. Carew, I trust there is no real harm done?"

He was advancing rather reluctantly, Augusta Clanrillian at that moment particularly needing him, when he perceived Mrs. Langtrone take a folded paper, discolored by age, from the book, to which it had slightly stuck—a folded paper that had evidently been slipped in between the back of the book and the binding.

"What is that?" he asked, carelessly.

Why she never knew, save it was one of those circumstances that seem to prove we are but the instruments of fate; but instead of handing it to him, she opened it herself. Then rising quickly to her feet, moved, yet, as it seemed to her afterwards, by a will not her own, she turned, and the words burst involuntarily from her lips:

"It is the marriage certificate of George Carew and Hester Luce—found—found—found at last!"

Then she paused, and with almost pity looked at the white face of Thornton Carew.

"It is false!" he exclaimed, hoarsely. "Give it me!"

"I cannot," she rejoined, heard only by him; then she crossed the library and had gone, before stunned, paralyzed Thornton Carew could decide on any plan of action.

Mr. Gerring, the lawyer, summoned to arrange about settlements, was in the drawing-room. Mrs. Langtrone found him, and said, showing the certificate:

"See, the wronged is righted. I have just discovered this hidden down the back of a book in the library—hidden, no doubt, by George Carew. I place it in your hands in trust for his daughter Hester."

* * * * * * * *

It was Mrs. Langtrone herself who took the news to Shanklin.

"And Thornton?" queried Leonard Marse.

"Has gone abroad. He was not foolish enough to test the validity of the certificate."

"And his marriage?" put in Hester.

"Why, is all off, of course, my dear," laughed Mrs. Langtrone. "How could it be otherwise when it was an affair of money and position—not love? Do not fear, he will not break his heart about the loss of Augusta Clanrillian."

"I am sorry for Thornton, however," remarked Hester. "He was not kind towards me, yet I am sorry for him."

But while her husband and guests were seated on the lawn arranging a speedy return to Carew, Hester, stealing to an upper chamber, could not, despite herself, be really sorry as she leaned over the child's cradle and remembered how a cruel doubt had been removed from her mother's name and her father's honor.

Then she took her baby-boy, rosy pink and laughing, from his healthful sleep into her arms, and descending to the lawn, held him up, crowing with fun, and said:

"Good people, let me have the pleasure of introducing to you the heir presumptive to Carew."—*Young Ladies' Journal.*

ORIENTAL CLOTHES.

The Plainness of Persian Dress.

London News.

The Governor of the Derguez is a fine looking man, with coal-black beard, over the middle hight, and apparently about 45 years of age. Like most people of high rank in Persia he dresses with an excessive plainness, which might seem affected did one not know that all external luxury in dress is despised as womanish. Of course the regalia of the Sovereign on State occasions forms an exception, but even he on ordinary occasions dresses in conformity with the existing tastes

In these Districts a chief will load his horse with gorgeous trappings, and encircles its neck with a heavy silver collar set with cornelians, to indicate the rank of the rider, he himself, so far as dress is concerned, being in-distinguishable from his own principal attendants riding around him. In accordance with the same custom no Persian will wear a gold ring, those used by men being invariably of silver and of the slenderest, most unadorned pattern. A Turcoman will wear absolutely nothing in the shape of jewelry, except a signet ring; and even this is only worn by a chief or a wollah, whose functions occasionally require them to append their seals to various documents. The seal is always engraved on a cornelian, and the setting invariably silver. A Persian will occasionally wear some stone of price, but always mounted in silver. I recollect seeing on the finger of the Shah Zade, Prince-Governor of Meshed, a diamond which cannot have been worth less than a hundred pounds sterling, but the slender thread of silver round the finger was scarce discernible.

Fond Father.

"May we hope for the pleasure of your company at our soiree, Doctor? We shall have a little instrumental and vocal music. My daughter Alice will sing and afterward Beatrice will recite her new poem. At 9 o'clock we shall sup." Doctor—"Many thanks; you are very kind. I will be with you at 9 sharp."

HIS BATH.

The Manner of Norwegian Immigrant's Ablution.

Burdette.

"There is the honest immigrant," said the tall, thin passenger. "I believe he is going to wash his face."

And really it did look as though that was the man's mad intention He had gone to a clear pool of water beside the track, and was apparently getting ready for his ablutions.

"See him peel off his raiment," said the man on the wood-box.

"He hasn't very much to peel off," the fat passenger said.

"Wait," said the tall, thin passenger, "he hasn't got started yet."

The emigrant first unwrapped a comforter from his neck and then slowly took off a gray overcoat, with a short waist and long skirts, reaching to his heels. Then he unwound a red woolen comforter from his neck, and then took off a short pea-jacket of a heavy blue cloth. Then he unwrapped a gray comforter from his neck and took off a leather jacket, very tight fitting and very greasy. He then unwound a long flannel scarf from his neck and took off a black vest and then he released his neck from the folds of a gray woolen comforter and then he took off a red vest and unwound another comforter, and then took off another vest and a flannel scarf that was tied around his neck and another vest and another comforter and another flannel scarf and another vest and another scarf and another vest and another comforter and another vest———

"That man has robbed a clothing-house," said the cross passenger.

The immigrant calmly unwrapped from his neck a long woolen comforter——

"I wonder," said the fat passenger, "if he got through the Custom-House that way?"

And then he took off another vest——

"Why!" exclaimed the thin, tall passenger, "he is no bigger than I am."

And then he unrolled another comforter from his neck——

"By George!" exclaimed the man on the wood-box, "he'll get down to his bones in two more peels."

And the immigrant calmly unbuttoned another vest——

Suddenly the whistle of the train was heard in the distance, and another of the party of immigrants shrieked to the would-be father:

"Jarliche Jans Krund Bjorneke Bjornekessen! Hoflickedienen dgekrominieke thorlik jd sounden de smockerick ach es da trainege ausegekommek!"

And then the race began. The train came along, waited three minutes, and sped away, and long, long after we left the station we could look back and see that rash immigrant from the land of Njordvaidsen, shooting himself into a job lot of party-colored vests, and hauling upon himself an avalanche of comforters, in the vain hope of snowing himself under in time to catch the next train.

"I have often wondered," the jester said, musing, "why the immigrants never bathe from the time they leave Castle Garden until they get to their homesteads in the Far West. I understand it now. The man, in his laudable desire to wash up, will lose a whole week before he can dress himself. And even then he hadn't got undressed far enough down to wash his neck."

"Wauseon!" shouted the brakeman

"Was he on?" queried the fat passenger. "Was he on what? He wasn't on the train by 20 miles, but he was on to a whole Chatham street bankrupt stock of vests and comforters, and don't you forget it. What was he on, anyhow?"

Bantam vs. Bull Terrier.

A novel combat was witnessed by a large crowd in Kerry Patch, St. Louis. A bantam game cock made a fierce attack upon a small bull terrier which had approached close to a number of chickens that were feeding. At first the dog snarled and showed his teeth, but did not attempt to injure his impudent antagonist. The bantam would not be subdued by such a moderate manifestation of spirit. He flew upon the terrier's back and sticking his spurs in the hair to obtain a foothold, apparently, tried to put out the dog's eyes. Terrier then attempted to snap off bantam's head, but the latter was too quick. After inflicting some slight wounds bantam flew a short distance and crew shrilly. Then he darted back again and met terrier half way. The terrier was agile and fighting hard, but was never able to get a bite of his opponent. He made a snap every five or six seconds but the wily rooster always escaped injury. The fight lasted some five minutes, and only once did bantam's life appear to be in imminent danger. Bantam lost some of his feathers in the fight. Terrier lost one eye and considerable blood.

New Disease From Hydrophobia.

Pasteur, Chamberland, and Roux unite in arriving at the conclusion that a new disease can be developed from the saliva of a victim to hydrophobia. The germ which produces the disease is of the shape of a small rod constricted at the middle and imbedded in mucous matter. Strange to say, although closely resembling the microbe which causes chicken cholera, it has no effect upon fowls. The saliva experimented with was taken from a child that had died of a bite from a mad dog. Rabbits inoculated with a dilute solution of it, after suffering from loss appetite, paralysis, swellings in the groin and in axillæ, died within 36 hours, and other rabbits inoculated with the blood of those which had been poisoned with the saliva soon died also. Dogs similarly treated did not live more than two or three days, but they did not manifest any of the symptoms of rabies. Guinea pigs, although so like rabbits, seemed to escape almost all evil consequences. The experimenters are of the opinion that the disease is quite different from hydrophobia; but they have not as yet pushed their researches far enough to be able to say what precise connection exists between the two maladies.

A Pork Diet in Maine.

Brunswick (Me.) Telegraph, Feb. 25.

A gentleman and lady in the month of August boarded in an interior town with a widow and her two daughters. Soda bread hot at every meal and pork were the diet; never a bit of meat nor a chicken killed, not an egg cooked, and never a vegetable plucked from the garden, nor milk offered in quantities to be drank. Other parties boarded two weeks on the sea coast in the month of August, and ate hot soda bread and fish, nor once seeing a bit of fresh meat of any kind. The cooking was excellent of its kind, and the table and house were as neat as wax work. We heard a gentleman say the other day, that in his father's family of 10 or 12 people in the country, at least 1,700 pounds of pork were consumed during Winter. This beats the record of old Judge Seward of the last century, who lived at York, and who recorded substantially in one of his almanacs, "put in 1,200 pounds of pork for the Winter, the least amount I ever put in."

Need of Fire Escapes.

New Orleans Picayune.

Mr. Dalziel, husband of Dickey Lingard, owes the members of his company $1,600. A warrant was issued for his arrest in Philadelphia, but he escaped by sliding down from a second story back window of his hotel. This is a reminder that the Grand Jury of New Orleans are insisting that every room in every hotel in the city should be provided with proper means of escape. As theatrical companies are breaking up here quite frequently the fire escapes should be put on immediately.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 17 1881.

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We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed, postage pre-paid:

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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

FOR THE LADIES.

The new ribbons are wonderfully soft and pliable.

All coiffures are broad, reaching nearly from ear to ear.

Laurel blossoms are in great demand for Spring bonnets.

Bayadere stripes are an extreme novelty for Spring dresses.

The old bishop sleeve, gathered at the shoulder and at the wrist, is seen on a few of the latest dresses.

A young lady at a ball called her beau an Indian, because he was on her trail all the time.—*Hartford Sunday Journal.*

Servant—"And please, 'm, when I am out may I call and tell the piano-tuner to come to-morrow? for I notice when you plays as the instrument seems to want tuning very badly."—*London Fun.*

One of the most beautiful models in Paris is a young woman who comes from the Blue Grass region of Kentucky. She was deserted by her husband abroad, and she now supports herself by posing.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts, it is stated by the London *Echo*, has been seriously ill at Incledon, where she is staying with her husband. Dr. Wilkes, the Duchess of Edinburgh's physician, attended the Baroness, who is now somewhat better.

He was just home from dancing school. "Did you have a good time my little man?" asked his father. "Yes, sir; a real good time. I danced every time except the last." "And why not then?" asked his father. "Because Mr. Papanti would not let me, and it was real mean, for there were two or three empty girls."—*Boston Transcript.*

The Empress of Austria is a picturesque woman in her hunting dress. Her dark blue habit, having a trimming of fur round the collar, is perfection, fitting her elegant figure with the utmost precision. Not a crease or a wrinkle is to be seen. She rides magnificently, with a yielding suppleness at every stride of her horse, and with a hand as light as silk, but as strong as iron.

The King of Burmah has built a theater in the garden of the royal palace, and has performances there every afternoon, at which his 450 wives are present, but no man except himself, his eunuchs, and the performers. The last are either eunuch or female slaves. The King puts in an appearance several times a week, but the wives manage to find time to attend daily.

"I declare I'll never go to another matinee as long as I live," said young Mrs. Guffey the other day, throwing herself into a chair and fanning herself indignantly. "Wasn't the play good?" asked Guffey. "Oh, good enough, I suppose; but that disgusting, stuck-up Mrs. Diffenderfer sat below me with such a lovely bonnet on that I couldn't hear a word."—*San Francisco Post.*

Little Gracie had been told that it was impolite to take the last biscuit at the table. The other morning at breakfast she was observed to gaze long and earnestly at the solitary biscuit on the bread-plate. The temptation at last proved too great. Reaching for the coveted morsel, she exclaimed: "O mamma, I'se almost starved! I dess I won't be polite to-day. I'll wait till tome day when I ain't so hungy."—*Boston Transcript.*

According to novelists and poets, love and the passions generally dominate existence; and there are no doubt countless creatures of impulse with whom the desire to love and be loved is of irresistible force. But does the influence exercised by these emotions play anything like the part conventionally attributed to it in real life? The female bachelor is, at least, an instance which would seem to warrant an emphatically negative answer.—*London World.*

Olive Logan, who is on a lecturing tour, talks thus about Fanny Davenport: "It is a terrible experience for any woman to observe the signs of her loss of beauty—the growing dullness of the eye, the lines about the mouth, the lack-luster hair, the changing figure, whether it be losing its rounded curves or gaining obesity at sacrifice of symmetry; but to an actress this gradual decay is a terror only second to death itself." Mrs. Davenport-Prices's remarks about Miss Logan-Sykes have not yet been reported.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts' wedding dress was composed of cream satin and velvet brocade, trimmed with bows of ribbon and white marabout; bonnet to match, trimmed with stephanotis and white hether, lace lappets and an ancient Spanish veil of very fine lace. Her only ornaments were a locket of antique gold, the gift of her sister, Mrs. Trevanion, and a cat's eye bracelet set in diamonds, the gift of the bridegroom. This stone is of unsurpassable beauty. Her traveling dress was composed of heliotrope plush, trimmed with brown marabout feathers, bonnet and muff to match.

A marriage service was in progress at St. John's Church, New Orleans. A closely veiled woman with an infant in her arms walked up the center aisle just as the clergyman asked if anybody objected to the union. "I do," said the intruder, pulling off her veil, and laying the baby at the feet of the bridegroom. "Here's your child. You are my husband. I am lawfully your wife, and you shall not marry this woman." She made a furious attempt to attack him, but was restrained by the ushers, while the bride screamed and fainted. It transpired that the woman was not the man's wife, though he had for years made her believe so by means of a forged certificate.

At the Arion masquerade ball in New York last week a girl made her appearance in underclothes only. She was arrayed just as a belle might be up to the time of putting on her outer dress. Her plump arms were bare to the shoulders, her bosom was uncovered down to the upper edge of a daintily frilled chemise, an elegantly embroidered corset incased her body from armpits to hips, a frilled underskirt hung to her calves, and drab silk stockings were the rest of the visible covering down to a pair of small slippers. This was unquestionably an immodest costume to wear in an assemblage of 4,000 persons. The wearer made less exposure than did hundreds of women present in ordinary decollette toilets. The committe were evenly divided whether to put her out or not, and so she remained awhile. Then she herself settled the question for them. In the midst of a lively quadrille, with great deftness and precision, she wiped off her partner's chin with the toe of her right slipper. Then the committee became unanimous against her, and during the rest of the night she wore a voluminous domino.

A Good Housewife.

The good housewife, when she is giving her house its Spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than many houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from Spring malaria and miasma, and she must know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Concord, N. H., Patriot.*

Many Railroads have discarded the old make of scales, substituting the Improved Howe. BORDEN, SELLECK & CO., Agents, Chicago.

Correspondence.

Pensions for Prisoners.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In response to the many letters I have received, in answer to the inquiries made in June 20th number of the BLADE, asking for those, who, like myself, were so unfortunate as to become prisoners of war and suffer a long time of confinement in those infamous dens of the South. I pretend to know something in regard to the manner of treatment received at the hands of those who did all in their power to weaken our armies, by starving their prisoners to death. The annals of history fails to disclose the like being perpetrated either among civilized, or heathen nations. When we but remember that 60,000 Union soldiers died in those prison pens alone, 14,000 lie in those pits and trenches at Andersonville should be written above them, "Sacred to the memory of the thousands who sacrificed their lives on those hideous Golgothas."

I enlisted in August, 1862, for three years; was then 16 years of age; was taken prisoner at Moorsfield, Va., Sept. 4, 1863. Was taken to Richmond, Va.; was in Libby nearly a month and was then sent to Belle Isle, where I remained over six months, was then sent back to Richmond and was in "Smith's Factory," and from there to "Pemberton Prison," my term altogether reaching nearly 10 months, being released June 10, 1864. What I suffered it would be almost useless for me to try to describe. Suffice it to say, it was everything except death, and when my release came it found me in almost a helpless condition, being unable to stand without assistance, through starving, exposure and inhuman treatment.

There ought to be some reparation made, whereby those who are the survivors of the terrible scenes should be recompensed for the hardships endured. I think our Government should reward those who are disabled for life just as well as to contribute to those who were slightly wounded, and who were, if in our hospitals, well cared for. I would ask all who were in Rebel prisons to arouse and have our claims duly urged before Congress, and all do our part to have the bill passed to remunerate us for all we were compelled to undergo, while being subjected to the treatment received in those "torture pens" of the South. Ex-Prisoners, let us awake up and have our claims duly presented, urge our Representatives in Congress to vote in favor of its speedy passage, and help the many whose constitutions were broken, and their health impaired through long confinement in those miserable places. Let justice be done. Adieu.

Yours in F. C. and L.
JOHN W. MANNING,
Late of Co. F, 22d Pa. Cav. Vols., formerly of Co. E, Ringgold Cav., Pa. Vols.
Salineville, O., March 7, 1881.

Some Very Good Sense.

To the Editor of the Blade.

I wish to say a word about soldiers, "rank and file, general officers and commissaries." Among the privates I often see calls for more favors from the Government. Now, for one of that class, I will say that I think we already have abundance of reason to be grateful for the favors received. No Government in any age or country has ever done so much for common soldiers as our own, and no men in our circumstances were ever so well cared for in sickness or health, or so well paid for services in the camb and field, and surely we only did our sacred duty as citizens and soldiers in defending our *own* Government from the assaults of those who would have gladly blotted it out of existence forever. I have often thought that although countless treasures of blood and money were lavished in that war, yet the result has more than paid for all, and our best remuneration is the consciousness of having stood by our country in her time of need. Now as to pensions: Our patriotic (?) legislators have run such a headlong race for popularity and the political favor of the soldiers that they are likely to financially swamp the already heavily loaded country. This pension business is one of the most fruitful sources of fraud that ever existed. "There's a screw loose" somewhere, there is hardly a person of age in the Northern States but knows of one or more cases where large sums have been fraudulently obtained in that way. For myself, I remember several of such which have cost the Treasury several thousand dollars, and some of these I believe could be easily proven fraudulent.

OLD SOLDIER.
Marshall, Saline Co., Mo.

An Indignant Soldier.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I read a letter in a late number of the BLADE headed, "Give the Devil His Due," by H. S. Lowery, in which he says, "Every soldier who enlisted made a contract by so doing, to serve a certain length of time for a certain amount of wages ($16 per month.") Now, Mr. Editor, you, Mr. Lowery, God, and every man that served his country, knows that $16 a month had no influence in sending men who were making from three to ten times that amount per month to face the shower of lead that was pouring from the South, nor was any appeal made to their cupidity. I claim that pure patriotism was the incentive that tore them from the arms of those they loved, to face death in every form. I know of more than one brave women who, when the men they loved and who loved them, lingered between love and duty, bade them go and save their country, women willing to subsist on $16 a month while their shoddy neighbors were rolling in luxury and piling up greenbacks, and who to-day are wearing their lives away to provide for their children and broken down husbands. If there was any contract either expressed or implied it was a one sided affair and gave the lie to Yankee shrewdness in making a bargain. To think men would leave easy positions where the pay was ten times as large, to face bullets, wade swamps, scale mountains, dig trenches, charge batteries, ford icy rivers, sleep in the mud, and last but not least, wear clothes alive with vermin, is more than silly. Whatever this Government may do for its defenders, for God's sake don't insult them by saying they went for $16 per month. Honor to whom honor is due.

W. H. RAY,
Company C., 8th Reg't. Ind. Vol. Inf't.
Avon, Hamilton Co., Neb., March 5, 1881.

Don't Want Reimbursement.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I notice an article in the BLADE from D. S. Hale, styled Wants Reimbursement. Now I would like to say a few words. Would it not cause a greater amount of labor; both to the Department at Washington and the claimant to prove up and estimate the loss in such cases and settle them accordingly, than they would be worth! Also would not baggage, knapsacks, etc., lost in action come under the same head? I do not say the claim is unjust. For I myself along with many of my company, lost one knapsack with all the contents under similar circumstances, leaving us without a change of shirts near two months. I also lost one with a full suit of new clothes and new blankets in action, and being captured myself at the time, never returned to my comdany, but was mustered out simply drawing a light fatigue suit, without any underclothing or knapsack or blanket. I was, however, allowed commutation from time of capture till discharge, but nothing for losses, nor on my allowance, which was not all taken up prior to chapture. They simply called my account square at date of capture. My company papers were destroyed when I was taken. So I thought the Government was so much ahead, and as I had put in four years time trying to save it, I could give her that much more.

A FORMER MEMBER OF THE PIOUS OLD 14th ILL., INF. VOL.
Farmer City, Ill.

An Andersonville Veteran.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am sorry the "File" is ended. I was a prisoner at Andersonville, Millen Savannah, Blacksher, Thomasville, New Albany, etc., 13 months in all. I have read McElroy's history of Andersonville, and can endorse it throughout as truthfully portrayed without coloring. Reading his Christmas at Andersonville" prison, it almost seemed as if I was living through that terrible experience again. I hope the Invisible Power will so direct that McElroy's history of Andersonville will be read by every loyal family in our beloved country, and may the same power uphold and sustain the brave man who dares to tell to the world the manner and how and by whom the noble defenders of the Union and the Constitution suffered and died. Yet it would require the pen of an angel prompted by the mind of Deity to portray the miseries and sufferings endured there. May the BLADE wave aloft, through the medium of the pen of D. R. Locke and his contemporaries, until our every being, and of our children, and the generations that are to succeed us, becomes permeated with the principles of truth and right which it teaches. Yours truly,

SAMUEL MAJORS, JR.,
Late Co. G, 101st Regt. Pa. Vet. Vols.
West Bridgewater, Pa.

New Hampshire Returns.

A New Hampshire lady writes: "Mother has been afflicted for years with kidney diseases. Last Spring she was very bad, and had an alarming pain and numbness in one side. Kidney-Wort proved a great blessing and has completely cured here.—*Gazette.*

TRAITORS IN THE REAR.

New Extracts from Rebel Archives—The Plans and Operations of Confederate Agents in Canada in the Summer of 1864—Their Reliance upon Northern Democrats to Upset the Designs of Lincoln and His "Hirelings"—A Letter from C. C. Clay, Jr., to Judah P. Benjamin.

In the Summer of 1864, while the issue of the War was still in doubt, a number of agents of the Rebel Government appeared in Canada. Among them were C. C. Clay, Jr., J. P. Holcombe, and Jacob Thompson. They were all men of note in the South, and had played some part in National politics before the War. It was thought for a time that they were authorized to open negotiations for peace. They gave out this impression and invited Horace Greeley to a conference with them. By direction of Pres. Lincoln, Mr. Greeley met them at Niagara Falls, but nothing came of the interview. The real purpose of the presence of these men in Canada, as is now fully shown by their own correspondence, was twofold,—to aid the Democratic party in the North by making it appear that Mr. Lincoln was determined not to offer any terms to the South except complete submission and acquiescence in emancipation, and to stir up insurrectionary movements in the North, organize treasonable societies, bribe politicians, subsidize newspapers, and hire miscreants to burn Cities and destroy railroads. For this purpose they were supplied with a large sum of money. The *Tribune* is in possession of a large number of letters written by these agents to the Confederate Secretary of State, which it will publish as important material for the future historian. The first of these letters in the order of their dates is given below. It is of much less interest than those which will follow, but it shows conclusively that even as late as August, 1864, the Southern leaders had no desire for peace, save on the basis of separation, and that their attitude in the face of the then plainly desperate condition of the Confederate cause was owing to the hope they had that the Democrats of the North would either triumph at the polls in the approaching Presidential election, or failing there would take up arms in aid of the Rebellion. Mr, Clay speaks of the Democrats in this letter as the natural allies of the South, and says: "Many of them would gladly fall into our lines if our armies occupied the States north of the Ohio for a month, or even a week." His supposition that Mr, Greeley favored peace on the basis of separation was, it is needless to say, a wholly erroneous one.

C. C. CLAY, JR., TO JUDAH P. BENJAMIN.

ST. CATHERINE'S, C. W., Aug. 11, 1864.—*The Hon. J. P. Benjamin, Secretary of State, Richmond, Va. C. S. A.*—SIR: I deem it due to Mr. Holcombe and myself to address you in explanation of the circumstances leading to and attending our correspondence with the Hon. Horace Greeley, which has been the subject of so much misrepresentation in the United States, and, if they are correctly copied, of at least two newspapers in the Confederate States. We addressed a joint and informal note to the President on this subject, but, as it was sent by a messenger under peculiar embarrassments, it was couched in very guarded terms, and was not so full or explicit as we originally intended or desired to make it. I hope he has already delivered it, and has explained its purpose and applied what was wanting to do us full justice.

Soon after the arrival of Mr. Holcombe, Mr. Thompson, and myself in Canada West it was known in the United States, and was the subject of much speculation there as to the object of our visit. Some politicials of more or less fame, and representing all parties in the United States, came to see Mr. H. and myself, Mr. T. being at Toronto and less accessible than we were at the Falls,—either through curiosity, or some better or worse motive. They found that our conversation was mainly directed to the mutual injury we were inflicting on each other by war, the necessity for peace, in order to preserve what was valuable to both sections, and the probability of foreign intervention when we were thoroughly exhausted and unable to injure others, and the dictation less advantageous to both belligerents than they might now make if there was an armistice of sufficient duration to allow passion to subside and reason to resume its sway.

In the meantime, Mr. George N. Saunders—who had preceded us to the Falls—was addressing, either directly or indirectly, his ancient and intimate party friends, and others in the United States supposed to be favorably inclined, assuring them that a peace mutually advantageous to the North and South might be made, and inviting them to visit us, that we might consider and discuss the subject. He informed us that Mr. Greeley would visit us if we would be pleased to see him. Believing from his antecedents that he was a sincere friend of peace, even with separation, if necessary, we authorized Mr. S. to say that we would be glad to receive him. Mr. G. replied, as we were told, through Mr. Jewett—who had been an active and useful agent for communicating with citizens of the United States—that he would prefer to accompany us to Washington City to talk of peace, and would do so if we would go. We did not then believe that Mr. G. had authorized this proposal in his name, for neither we nor Mr. S. had seen it in any telegram or letter from Mr. G., but had it only from the lips of Mr. Jewett, who is reported to be a man of fervid and fruitful imagination, and very credulous of what he wishes to be true. Notwithstanding, after calm deliberation and consultation, we thought that we could not, in duty to the Confederate States, decline the invitation, and directed Mr. S. to say that we would go to Washington if complete and *unqualified* protection was given us. We did not feel authorized to speak for Mr. Thompson, who was absent, and we, moreover, deemed it necessary that he or I should remain here to promote the objects that the Secretary of War had given us and another in charge.

Mr. S responded in his own peculiar style, as you have seen, or will see, by the inclosed copy of the correspondence, which was published under my supervision. We did not expect to hear from Mr. Greeley again upon the subject, and were greatly surprised by his note from the United States side of the Falls, addressed to us as "duly accredited from Richmond as the bearers of propositions looking to the establishment of peace." How or by whom that character was imputed to us we do not know. We suspect, however, that we are indebted for the attribution of the high and responsible office to Mr. Jewett, or to that yet more credulous and inventive personage, Dame Rumor. Certainly we are not justly chargeable with having assumed or affected that character, or with having given any one sufficient grounds to infer that we came clothed with such powers. We never sought or desired a safe conduct to Washington or an interview with Mr. Lincoln, We never proposed, suggested or intimated any terms of peace to any person, that did not embrace the independence of the Confederate States. We have have been as jealous of the rights, interests and honor of the Government as any of its citizens can be, and have never wittingly compromised them by act, word or sign. We have not felt it our duty to declare to all who have approached us upon the subject that reunion was impossible under any change of the Constitution or abridgement of the forms of the Federal Government. We have not dispelled the fond delusion of most of those with whom we have conversed that some kind of common Government might at some time hereafter be reëstablished. But we have not induced or encouraged this idea. On the contrary, when obliged to answer the question, "Will the Southern States consent to the reunion?" I have answered. "Not now; you have shed so much of their best blood, have desolated so many homes, inflicting so much injury, caused so much physical and mental agony, and have threatened and attempted such irreparable wrongs,—without justification or excuse as they believe,—that they would now prefer extermination to your embraces as friends and fellow-citizens of the same Government. You must wait till the blood of our slaughtered people has exhaled from the soil, till the homes which you have destroyed have been rebuilt, till our badges of mourning have been laid aside, and the memorials of our wrongs are no longer visible on every hand, before you propose to rebuild a joint and common Government. But I think the South will agree to an armistice of six or more months, and to a treaty of amity and commerce, securing peculiar and exclusive privileges to both sections, and, possibly, to an alliance defensive, or, even for some purposes both defensive and offensive."

If we can credit the asseverations of both Peace and War Democrats, uttered to us in person or through the presses of the United States, our correspondence with Mr. Greeley has been promotive of our wishes. It has impressed all but fanatical Abolitionists with the opinion that there can be no peace while Mr. Lincoln presides over the Government of the United States. All concede that we will not accept his terms, and scarcely any Democrats and not all the Republicans will insist upon them. They are not willing to pay the price his terms exact of the North. They see that he can reach peace only through the subjugation of the South, which but few think practicable, through universal bankruptcy of the North, through seas of their own blood as well as ours, through the utter demoralization of their people, and destruction of their Republican Governments through anarchy and moral chaos,—all of which is more repulsive and intolerable than even the separation and independence of the South. All the Democratic presses denounce Mr. Lincoln's manifesto in strong terms, and many Republican presses (and among them the New York *Tribune*) admit it was a blunder. Mr. Greeley has been chagrined and incensed by it, as his articles clearly show. I am told by those who profess to have heard his private expressions of opinion and feeling, that he curses all fools in high places, and regards himself as deceived and maltreated by the Administration. From all that I can see or hear, I am satisfied that the correspondence has tended strongly toward consolidating the Democracy and dividing the Republicans, and encouraging the desire for peace. Many prominent politicians of the United States assure us that it is the most opportune and efficient moral instrumentality for stopping the war that could have been conceived or exerted, and beg us to refrain from any vindication of our course or explanation of our purposes.

At all events, we have developed what we desired to the eyes of our own people—that war with all its horrors is less terrible and hateful than the alternative offered by Mr. Lincoln. We hope that none will hereafter be found in North Carolina or in any other part of the Confederate States so base as to insist that we shall make any more advances to him in behalf of peace, but that all of our citizens will gird themselves with renewed and redoubled energy and resolution to battle against our foes until our utter extermination rather than halt to ponder the terms which he haughtily proclaims as his ultimate. If such be the effect of our correspondence we shall be amply indemnified for all the misrepresentation which we have incurred or can incur.

Mr. Greeley's purpose may have been merely to find out our conditions of peace, but we give him credit for seeking higher objects. While we contemplated and desired something more, yet it was part of our purpose to ascertain Mr. Lincoln's conditions of peace. We have achieved our purpose in part; Mr. Greely had failed altogether. He correctly reports us as having proposed no terms. We never intended to propose any till instructed by our own Government. We have suffered ourselves to be falsely reported as proposing certain terms, among them reunion, for reasons that our judgment approved, hoping that we would in due time be fully vindicated at home.

If there is no more wisdom in our country than is displayed in the malignant articles of the Richmond *Examiner* and Petersburg *Register*, approving of the ukase of Mr. Lincoln, the war must continue until neutral nations interfere and command the peace. Such articles are copied into all the Republican papers of the United States and help them more to encourage the prosecution of the war than anything they can themselves utter. If I am not deceived, the elements of convulsion and revolution existing in the North have been greatly agitated by the pronunciamento of the autocrat of the White House. Not only Democrats but Republicans are protesting against a draft to swell an army to fight to free the negros, and are declaring more boldly for States' rights and the Union as it was. Many say the draft cannot and shall not be enforced. The Democracy are beginning to learn that they must endure persecution, outrage, and tyranny at the hands of the Republicans just as soon as they can bring back their armed legions from the South. They read their own fate in that of the people of Kentucky, Missouri, and Maryland. They are beginning to lean more on the side of our people as their natural allies and as the champions of States' rights and of popular liberty. Many of them would gladly lock arms with our soldiers in crushing their common enemy, the Abolitionists. Many of them would fall into our lines if our armies occupied any States north of the Ohio for a month, or even for a week. Many of them are looking to the time when they must flee their country or fight for their inalienable rights. They are preparing for the latter alternative.

The instructions of the Secretary of War to us and the officer detailed for special service have not been neglected. We have been arranging for the indispensable cooperation. It is promised and we hope will soon be furnished; then we will act. We have been disappointed and delayed by causes which I cannot now explain. I fondly trust that our efforts will not be defeated or hindered by unwise or intemperate declarations of public opinion, by newspaper editors, or others who are regarded as its exponents. We have a difficult rôle to play, and must be judged with charity until heard in our own defense.

I am much indebted to Mr. Holcombe, Mr. Saunders and Mr. Tucker for the earnest and active aid they have given me in promoting the object of Mr. Thompson's and my mission. Mr. T. is at Toronto, and Mr. H. is at the Falls. If here, or if I could delay the transmission of this communication, I should submit it to them for some expression of their opinion. As I expect this to reach the Confederate States by a safe hand, I do not take the time and labor necessary to put it in cipher—if, indeed, there is anything in it worth concealing from our enemies.

I have the honor to be, sir, most respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. C. CLAY, JR.

The Terrible Snows

And severe frosts in the North and Northwest should be an impressive warning to all who desire to own a farm in some portion of the New West. To the man of limited means who attempts to open a farm in a new country nothing can prove of so great advantage and add more to his success than a mild climate. Though the soil be ever so rich it cannot compensate for long and severe Winters. Compare the climate of Kansas with that of Michigan, Northern Illinois or Wisconsin, leaving the still colder latitudes out of the question. In the former the husbandman begins to plow in March, sometimes in February, and his cattle are then out grazing upon the prairies and can continue to do so, almost without interruption, until Christmas. As to how it is in the latter-named places the farmers of that region can best reply. A mild and salubrious climate is the farmer's friend. It saves him labor and makes for him money. In addition to a very productive soil, the climate of Kansas gives to the farmer a decided advantage over his Northern brother. From present indications the crop of Winter wheat now growing in Kansas promises to be the largest ever raised in that State. A yield of thirty-five to forty million bushels is confidently expected. The Union Pacific Railway Company has published an illustrated pamphlet with maps, which all would do well to read, whether they have thoughts of emigrating or not. It can be obtained free by addressing S. J. Gilmore, Land Commissioner, Kansas City, Mo.

A BIG SCHEME.

Everybody to be Made Rich.

Nashville (Tenn.) Banner.

"I've got the biggest scheme of the age," said a man of about 40 years old, as he dropped into a chair by the City editor's desk in the *Banner* editorial room this morning. He wore a brindle colored duster, and his head-gear, an ancient plug, hid his ears from view.

"Have, eh?" said the person addressed.

"Yes, sir-ee. Biggest thing you ever heard of. It'll revolutionize the hull country. Make me rich, and you rich, and everybody rich."

"You don't appear to be very rich."

"I don't. 'Cause why? I've been foolin' away my time just like you are doing now. I've worked harder than a mule for three years, and not a cent laid up. About three weeks ago an idea struck me kinder sudden-like. I begun to think. I laid awake nights and thought. Finally, about 4 o'clock this morning, while lying in bed thinking, I suddenly riz up, and my wife she says, 'What's the matter? Got a nightmare?' I told her no, that I was going to be rich. She called me an old fool and turned over and went to sleep. But I was too happy to sleep. I got up and walked around till breakfast, and then I set out for your office. I had heard that you were willing to help the poor, and so I says to myself, 'I'll confide my secret to the *Banner*.'"

"Possibly you've found a pot of gold?"

"No; my scheme is this: There are thousands and millions of men in this country who are rich. There are more who are not rich. Now, my scheme is to have these rich men help the poor men to get rich. See? And when we are all rich what a beautiful world we'll have. How do I propose to do this? For instance, I propose that every man and woman in the State who can afford it shall give me 50 cents. That will make me rich. See? I will take that money and start me a family grocery, and then we rich men will take up a similar collection for you and then you are rich. Then with you on our list we'll take up the next man and make him rich, and so on, until everybody is on the rich list. See how it works? Beautiful, isn't it?"

"I guess it is."

"Oh, it's a boss. It's a wonder somebody didn't think of it before. So simple, you know. Why, we can all be bondholders in a few years, and own stock in railroads and canals and national banks."

"Well?"

"I want you to publish the scheme and let the people know what we are doing, and tell 'em where to send their 50 cents—Elijah Pudd, Station D, Nashville, Tenn. You see, I, being the originator of the plan, ought to be made rich first, so as to show 'em how it works. Now, the honor of organizing the plan is glory enough for me; so, if you say so, I'll let you have the privilege of paying in the first half dollar, and you can pay it now, and I'll enter your name on the fly-leaf of this book, mentioning in brackets that you are the first man. Shall I put you down for 50 cents?"

"I don't think I care to."

"No? Remember, it's nothing to me who puts his name down first. It's a privilege that will be granted to but few. If you want you can pay me 25 cents now and hand me the rest at another time. Shall I put down 25 cents? No? Then I'll be more liberal still; give me 10 cents and I'll enter your name and give you credit for the full amount. No? I'll go; and as you won't give me a dime, maybe you wouldn't mind loaning me a chew of tobacco? No? All right;" and he passed out.

An hour later the reporter found him working on the streets with the chain-gang, and, as he passed along, heard him mutter: "It's a d—d poor man who won't give 10 cents toward making another man rich."

A TICKET OF LEAVE

What It Is, and Its Provisions.

London Telegraph.

The following is a copy of Michael Davitt's ticket-of-leave, signed by the Right Hon. R. A. Cross, the Home Secretary, and Sir E. F. DuCane, Chairman of the Directors of Convict Prisons:

[Royal Arms.]

Order of License to a Convict made under the Statutes 16 and 17 Vict., C. 99, S. 9, and 27 and 28 Vict., C. 47, S. 4.

WHITEHALL, 19th day of December, 1877.—Her Majesty is graciously pleased to grant to Michael Davitt, who was convicted of treason felony at the Central Criminal Court, holden in the City of London, on the 20th day of July, 1870, and was then and there sentenced to be kept in penal servitude for the term of 15 years, and is now confined in Dartmoor Prison, her Royal license to be at large from the day of his liberation under this order, during the remaining portion of his said term of penal servitude, unless the said Michael Davitt shall, before the expiration of the said term be convicted of some indictable offense within the United Kingdom, in which case such license will be immediately forfeited by law, or unless it shall please Her Majesty sooner to revoke or alter such license. This license is given subject to the conditions indorsed upon the same, upon the breach of any of which it is liable to be revoked, whether such breach is followed by a conviction or not And Her Majesty orders that the said Michael Davitt be set at liberty within 30 days from the date of this order.

This license will be forfeited if the holder does not observe the following conditions:

The holder shall preserve this license, and produce it when called upon to do so by a Magistrate or police officer. He shall abstain from any violation of the law. He shall not habitually associate with notoriously bad characters, such as reputed thieves and prostitutes He shall not lead an idle and dissolute life without visible means of obtaining an honest livelihood. If his license is forfeited or revoked in consequence of a conviction for any offense he will be liable to undergo a term of penal servitude equal to the portion of his term of 15 years which remain unexpired when his license was granted.

Forepaugh and American Beauty.

The New York correspondent of the Rochester *Democrat* writes: "Thirty years ago a number of pretty-faced women who had plenty of money allowed themselves to be presented to the public as the beautiful women of the day. Their portraits were engraved and the work filled an elegant quarto. One of the number was Mrs. Coventry Waddell, who lived in great style at Murray Hill, but since then her husband has been glad to obtain a berth in the Custom House. Most of these vain creatures lived to regret their folly. New York contains some fine looking women at the present time, but they would not thank me for mentioning their names. A show of beautiful women was attempted at Gilmore's Garden two years ago, but it proved a complete failure. It is highly probable that had Forepaugh's offer been made two years ago, Helen Josephine Mansfield might have been a successful candidate. It is supposed that the prize will awaken competition in Europe, and Forepaugh may expect a few hundred foreign photographs. Perhaps Mrs. Langtry may enter the list, and the public will be curious to know who is considered the most beautiful woman in the world."

The Public and Garfield.

New York Tribune.

No President ever entered upon the duties of his office with a larger share of public confidence than is felt to-day toward Gen. Garfield. His words and bearing on his trip to Washington greatly increased the general faith in his fitness for the position he is about to take. From the moment of his nomination to the eve of his inauguration he has not "slopped over" once. Everything he has said has contained evidence of brains, and has been a credit to him and to his party. Men of all parties are full of confidence in his ability to improve to their fullest extent the exceptional opportunities before him.

You Can't Afford

to be without Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

RHEUMATISM.

What it is; Its Cause and Symptoms.

Rheumatism is said to be unusually prevalent here and hereabout this Winter, many persons suffering who have never had it before, as well as those who have been free from it for years. The season has been much less damp than ordinary—dampness, combined with cold, is always a fertile cause of the disease—but to the low temperature, with sudden and frequent meteoric changes, and the extraordinary amount of snow, the increase is, in all probability, ascribable. Rheumatism—derived from the Greek word *rheuma*, a flux—is a disorder of the blood, in which inflammation of the fibrous tissues is most remarkable. It is either acute or chronic, but the two forms are not easily distinguished, the chronic often resulting from the acute. Acute rheumatism shows itself by general febrile symptoms, redness, heat, swelling, and commonly intense pain in and around one or more of the larger joints. It is apt to shift from joint to joint, or to certain internal fibrous membranes, especially to the pericardium. The pulse is strong and full, accompanied with headache, though rarely with delirium, unless the heart be affected. The tongue is covered with a creamy, thick fur, and there is profuse perspiration, with so peculiar an odor, like sour milk, that the physician can frequently detect the disease through the nostrils. The pain of the joints is aggravated by pressure or movement: there, the sufferer is obliged for relief to lie in one position. Acute rheumatism has two varieties. in one of which inflammation begins, no in, but near, the joint, attacking the tendons, fasciæ, ligaments, sometimes the muscles themselves. This form is called fibrous or diffused. In the other form, the synovial membrane in the joint is affected, an excess of fluid being poured into the joint, distending the membrane, and making it bulge out around the joint. This is synovial rheumatism, where redness and swelling come earlier, and are more marked than in the other variety. It is less severe than the fibrous form, and is often named rheumatic gout, and not unfitly, because it is a connecting link between gout and rheumatism. The sole exciting cause of acute rheumatism, so far as known, is exposure to cold, particularly to cold added to moisture. Sudden changes of temperature conduce to it, because the secreting power of the skin being checked by the cold, certain effete matters which should be thrown off by perspiration are retained, accumulate in and poison the blood. This only occurs, however, when there is predisposition to the disease. The danger in acute rheumatism is almost entirely from its going to the heart and causing pericarditis, as it does oftener than any other disease. There are two kinds of chronic rheumatism. In one there is considerable local heat and swelling, without any corresponding constitutional disturbances. In the other there is coldness and stiffness of the affected joints. The latter is frequently termed passive, and occurs as an independent ailment. A patient liable to chronic rheumatism should always wear flannel next to the skin, and sleep between blankets. Despite numberless forms of treatment, rheumatism in any form is continually baffling the skill of the ablest physicians.

LITTLE FOLKS WEDDED.

Louis H. Wiegand and Ella E. Kirtland Married in Milwaukee.

Milwaukee (Wis.) Sentinel, Feb. 10.

The marriage of Mr. Louis H. Wiegand, of Markham's, N. Y., and Miss Ella E. Kirtland, of this City, the well-known lilliputians, took place yesterday at 12:30 o'clock, at the Plymouth Congregational Church, the Rev. H. T. Rose officiating. Notwithstanding the pouring rain, one of the largest crowds ever gathered in the spacious edifice was present. At 10:30 the wedding party entered the church from the vestibule, the bride and her father ascending the steps on the left and the groom and the bride's mother the steps on the right. For a moment there was a flutter of excitement throughout the church, and as the "Wedding March" pealed forth the bride and her father appeared in the north center aisle on the south. These positions were maintained to the chancel, where a separation took place, the bride and groom meeting each other upon the raised platform, where stood the Rev. Mr. Rose, who uttered the words which made the twain one. The mother and father of the bride remained standing at opposite sides of the altar during the ceremony. The responses of the bride and groom were audible in all parts of the church. At the conclusion of the service the newly married pair proceeded Mr. and Mrs. Kirtland down the left aisle, and before entering the sleigh in waiting a brief reception was held in the parlors below. The bride wore a very handsome light blue satin princesse dress, with short train. The trimmings were thread lace, and the ornaments pearls and lilies of the valley. A flowing veil of tulle, caught in the coiffure by a bunch of lilies, completed the costume. The beautiful toilet set off the form of the little lady to perfection, and added grace and dignity to her carriage. Her golden hair was arranged in a becoming manner, and altogether the sweetness of the bride was the subject of comment by the ladies as well as the gentlemen The groom wore a full dress suit of broadcloth, and appeared every inch a little man. In fact, he rather captured the spectators by his aristocratic bearing. From the church the wedding party was driven to the home of the bride's parents, No. 222 Lyon street, where a few specially invited friends tendered congratulations and good wishes for the future. A dinner was served, to which all present did full justice. At 4 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Wiegand were driven to the Chicago & Northwestern depot, where they boarded the southbound train for Chicago, designing to spend a short honeymoon. They will return to this City next week, and remain for a short time previous to a trip to New York, the home of the groom.

Mistook the Signal.

A well known engineer on the Union Pacific, who has a slight impediment in his speech, had an interview a few days since with his division superintendent, the nature of which gradually leaked out and became a source of considerable fun for the boys. The story goes that on a recent run his engine had a collision with a cow, resulting disastrously to the animal in question. By a rule of the Railroad Company such accidents must be reported by the engineer and conductor, in writing, and for some reason the engineer forgot his duty on the occasion, until he was summoned before the railroad magnate for private investigation.

"Mr. ——," said the Superintendent, "How is it that you failed to report the killing of a cow on your run, of such a date?"

"I d-d-d-d-don't remember any s-s-s-such accident," replid the knight of the footboard, scratching his head thoughtfully.

"Well; you certainly must have killed a cow on that run, for it was reported in due form by the conductor," insisted the Superintendent.

"N-n-n-no, I d-d-d-didn't" said the engineer.

"Now. I c-ki ki-can't remem-m-m-m member ki-ki-killing any c-c-cow. I d-d-d-do remember stri-stri striking one, b-b-but I looked out of the wi-wi wi-wi-window and s-s-saw her lying on her b-b-back, by the side of the tra-a-ck, moving her feet (motioning with his hands) to go ahead, and I to-to-took it to mean that she w-w-was all right."

He was warned not to be too sure of such signals in the future.

Ypsilanti (Mich.) Commercial.

Our representative lately learned the following from Mr. Carl Sigmund, corner Congress and Washington Sts.: My daughter suffered fron Rheumatism to such an extent that it crippled her, rendering her unable to walk at all. We consulted many physicians and used all kinds of medicine, but in vain At last St. Jacobs Oil effected the happiest results. It cured my daughter.

Popular Science.

EDITOR'S CABINET.

IT is alleged that the father of the celebrated chemist Chevreul was 110 years old when he died—an interesting fact in the controversy regarding human longevity.

PROF. BOUCHARDAT attributes to the vine powerful sanitary properties. He asserts that wherever it is cultivated to any considerable extent there is a very sensible diminution of intermittents. The virtue is attributed to the action of the vine on the effluvia which cause fevers.

AMONG the interesting discoveries made by the French Trans-Saharan Commission is that of a large City called Cedrada, the ruins of which are covered with the sand of the desert. It is situated in the valley of the Wed Wya, and near it in former times was a number of springs which afforded water for very large groves of palm trees. It is expected that with some labor the walls can be reopened.

WHEN Mr. Edward Wymper was on this side of Chimborazo, in the course of an exploration of the peaks of the Andes, in Equador, he saw a grand eruption of Cotopaxi. Ashes rose in a column not less than 20,000 feet above the rim of the crater, and then expanded over an area of many miles. Two million tons of matter were ejected in this single eruption, and the particles of the ashes were so fine that in some samples, it required not less than 25,000 to make a grain in weight.

ALTHOUGH Dr. J. Gwyn Jeffreys has, during a period of between 40 and 50 years, dredged, as an explorer, all the seas of the British Isles, besides a considerable part of those on the coasts of North America, Greenland, Norway, France, Spain, Portugal, Morocco and Italy, he never found anything of value except to a naturalist, nor any human bone, although thousands of human beings must have perished in those seas. The gems, "dead bones," etc., that was thought to form the floor of the ocean appear to exist only in the imagination of the poets.

MR. SIDNEY BILLING, writing on the formative power in nature, endeavors to maintain that, "while the mechanical theory of the universe may be well upheld, it being the only cosmic theory the mind of man can conceive, it is quite consistent at the same time to admit that there is a directing intelligence and the manifestation of a purpose in the formative processes of nature, linked with a power commensurate with phenomenal results and their perpetuation." And he says that "herein may be found the keystone of the arch on which an edifice may be raised, the topmost pinnacle of which would be crowned by the entity of God."

GERMAN physiologists have been experimenting to ascertain the best mode of restoring frozen animal life, and they announce that the hitherto accepted theory that persons who have been exposed too long to extreme cold should not be brought into contact with, warmth except by slow degrees is wholely erroneous. Dogs were frozen by artificial applications of cold until breathing and pulsation had almost wholly ceased, and then attempts were made to restore 20 of them in a cold room, 20 in a warm room, and 20 in a bath of warm water. Of the first, 14 died; of the second, eight; of the last, none. The warm bath brought about restoration in a remarkable short time.

Avoiding and Curing Constipation.

To the Editor of Popular Science:

I notice in your issue of the 3d inst. you say "*Hall's Journal of Health* thinks it doubtful if consumption numbers as many victims as are stricken down by the various diseases that result from constipation, etc., such results as hemorrhides, fistules, cancer, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, etc."

I do not write to criticise the article you quote, in saying that, perhaps, it is overdrawn somewhat, but rather to show some of your readers, who may not know, a few rational ways of escaping the disease, or curing it if they have it.

In the first place, if one eats the quantity and quality of food that one should, and, second, takes the proper amount of exercise, and attends the calls of Nature when such calls are made, and on no account put them off, as a great many do, there would be little use of penning such lines as those you quoted, or these.

The plans best calculated to relieve constipation, when existing, are dietetical and mechanical. The former consists in eating such articles as leave a bulky residium after digestion, such as cabbage, lettuce, greens, etc., or such as have a laxative tendency, as prunes, figs, molasses, etc., or such as have some indigestible or irritating properties, as bran bread, corn meal, oat meal, cracked wheat, etc. Of course the condition of the stomach must be taken into consideration, for if it be in an irritable condition, some of the above-named articles should be interdicted.

There is rather an aged gentleman in my community, a lawyer by profession, who has been in the habit for many years of drinking a glass of cold water every morning on arising, with the happy result of keeping his bowels in a soluble condition. He avers, and I believe rightly, that whenever he desists from this practice for a few mornings it is sure to be followed by an attack of constipation, which is readily broken down by returning to his glass of cold water of mornings. This practice could not be carried out by all.

As to the mechanical means, those consist of enemas of cold water, administered by means of a Davidson's or fountain syringe, suppositories of soap, rubbing stomach and bowels.

But a very efficient plan, and one which is not sufficiently and faithfully tried, is to solicit an evacuation at the same hour daily—say immediately after breakfast. But this latter plan should be looked upon in the line of duty, and to be successful should not be interfered with on any account.

These are some of the rational ways, but if these should *all* fail, I would advise the party suffering to consult a good physician for *medical* relief. I would insist upon this rather than the taking of pills and physic indiscriminately on one's own responsibility, for frequently more harm is accomplished than good.

R. B. L. TRIPPETT, M. D.
Ringwood, W. Va., March 8, 1881.

The Contagiousness of Glanders.

Glanders is now so prevalent throughout the country, and exists to such an alarming extent in London that any additional evidence we can obtain as to the manner in which it is propagated must be of value. It is not, perhaps, going beyond the mark to assert that one-half of the cases of this horrible and fatal disorder are reported to the Government; nor is it the less true that proper sanitary measures are very seldom adopted for its suppression. And it is greatly to be feared that the malady is mistaken for other diseased conditions, especially pyemia, and that sick animals are allowed to live for weeks and months among others, to the great danger of not only these, but their human attendants. It has long been known that glanders is an inoculable disease, and that it could also be produced by transfusing blood from a diseased to a healthy horse or ass, as well as by introducing the virus contained in the nasal discharge into the stomach. It is possible that all the secretions and excretions are more or less infective, the peculiar muco-purulent fluid thrown off by the Schneiderian membrane probably being most active. This discharge has been blamed as rendering the public watering troughs a source of danger, and fluid passing into the water when glandered horses are allowed to quench their thirst at these valuable conveniences. It has been objected to this notion, that the discharge being heavier than water, falls to the bottom of the trough, and, not being readily diffusible, is not likely to be swallowed by other horses watered there. This argument had a certain amount of plausibility, and the friends of the public water trough movement availed themselves of it when the troughs were accused of being largely instrumental in disseminating the disease.

From a note presented to the Académie des Sciences by Professor Galtier, of the Lyons Veterinary School, it appears that he has been successful in transmitting the disease to an ass, by the hypodermic injection of saliva from a glandered horse. We know that the virulent germs find admission not only through a wound or abrasion, or a thin mucous membrane, such as the conjunctiva, but also by the digestive organs. Saliva readily mixes with water, and those who have watched horses drinking will have remarked that some of the water taken into the mouth escapes by the commissures of the lips and falls back into the trough or bucket, and when drinking has been completed, a certain quantity which has not been swallowed is also returned; so that a glandered horse may largely contaminate the water in a trough with his saliva. Not only this, but when horses drink greedily, it often happens that a portion of the water is returned through the nostrils; so that the nasal, as well as the salivary secretion, may find its way into the mass of water which healthy horses subsequently swallow.

Galtier's experiments also go to show that the glander virus loses its activity when the matters which contain it, whether liquids or tissues, have been completely desiccated for 15 days. Thorough ventilation of buildings which have been tenanted by glandered horses is, therefore, a very effective means of purifying them.

The diagnosis of glanders is sometimes very difficult, if not impossible, without having recourse to test inoculation; and the animal usually inoculated is the ass, that creature being not only less costly for this purpose, but also more easily infected than the equine species. It is still costly, however, and being large and somewhat expensive to keep during the experiment, other more convenient animals have been proposed for substitution. The rabbit is one of these, but, as M. Colin has shown in the experiments which we described a fortnight ago, it cannot be relied upon as a test animal.—*Lancet.*

Harness Blacking.

A correspondent asks for a good formula for harness blacking. The following are commended by excellent authorities:

(1.) Mutton suet	2 oz.
Pure beeswax	6 oz.

Melt together, and add:

Sugar candy, in fine powder	6 oz.
Soft soap	2 oz.
Lamp black	2½ oz.
Indigo, in fine powder	½ oz.

When thoroughly incorporated add—

Oil of turpentine	5 oz.

and pour into pots or tins.

(2.) Beeswax	1 lb.
Soft soap	6 oz.
Ivory black	4 oz.
Prussian blue	1 oz.

Grind in—

Linseed oil	2 oz.
Oil of turpentine	10 oz.

Mix as above

Lay a very little on the leather, spread it evenly, and polish by gentle friction with a brush or soft leather. Both these are waterproof, and are suitable for harness or carriage leather.

3. The following has been used for harness, and also for leather bags, boots, etc., and is said to be admirable, if carefully prepared:

Ext. logwood	2 oz.
Potass. bichrom	2 drachms
Yellow pruss. potass	2 drachms
Powdered borax	3 oz.
Liq. ammonia	2 oz.
Shellac	16 oz.
Water	1 gallon

Dissolve the extract in the water, heating the liquid to nearly boiling, then add the chromate and the prussiate of potash. After a deep rich blue color has developed, add the borax, and when it has dissolved add the shellac, and lastly the ammonia; keep the whole at a gentle heat, stirring until the smell of ammonia has gone. The solution of logwood must be heated to nearly boiling point before the salts of potash are added, or only a dirty blue color will be obtained.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

New Remedy for Pruritus.

Physicians are often sorely puzzled to give relief to the symptom of itching which so frequently forms a prominent feature in certain skin diseases, and the most varied local measures are often used with the result of aggravating the local irritation. The list of internal remedies used for allaying this distressing condition is a limited one, and from it chloral and bromide of potassium stand out almost alone; but the objections to the continued use of these are too obvious to require mention. In searching for a vegetable neurotic which would probably have the desired effect, Dr. L. D. Bulkley says, in the New York *Medical Journal*, that he concluded that gelsemium, from the relief that it affords in certain cases of neuralgia, etc., might possibly act as a nervous sedative to the skin. This, on experiment, turned out to be true, and now, after prescribing it with considerable success for two or three years, mainly on adults suffering from eczema, he feels prepared to advise it as an adjuvant for the relief of itching in certain cases. He has used the tincture of the drug only giving it in 10 drop doses to begin with, and, when no relief was obtained, repeating the remedy in 12 or 15 drop doses at intervals of half an hour, until results were obtained or until a drachm or so had been taken in two hours.

Corn Stalk Sugar.

At a recent meeting of the American Agricultural Association in this City, Dr. Peter Collier, chemist of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, stated that during the past year there have been examinations made of 38 varieties of sorghum grown in and received from 14 different States, and from nine varieties of Indian corn. The results of analyses made, 1,318 in all of the sorghums, showed them to yield, on an average, 1,662 pounds of available sugar. From four of these varieties the sugar was extracted in quantity and at a rate of fully 2,000 pounds per acre. As to corn stalks the results were most satisfactory, but the experiments were not so numerous as with sorghum. An average of the 26 analyses of the nine varieties examined showed them to contain in their juice an amount of sugar greater in quantity than the average of the best 30 specimens of the 60 specimens of sugar beets grown in different parts of the country. After a large crop of ripe corn had been gathered, the stalks yielded at the rate of over 900 pounds of sugar to the acre, and there appears no reason to doubt that this result could be obtained upon a large scale.

Learning to Tie Knots.

A correspondent suggests that it would be a handy accomplishment for schoolboys to be proficient in the handling, splicing, hitching and knotting of ropes. He suggests the propriety of having the art taught in our public schools. A common jackknife and a few pieces of clothes line are the main appliances needed to impart the instruction with. He concludes it would not only be of use in ordinary daily life, but especially to those who handle merchandize and machinery. Any one, he adds, who has noticed the clumsy, haphazard manner in which boxes and goods are tied for hoisting or for loading upon trucks, will appreciate the advantage of practical instruction in this direction. Probably a good plan, he further suggests, would be to have one schoolboy taught first by the master, and then let the pupil teach the other boys. Our correspondent thinks most boys would consider it a nice pastime to practice during recess and at the dinner hour, so that no time would be taken from study or recitation time.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the question remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

W. B. Keith, Modale, Ia.:

Write to J. H. Bentley, Commissioner of Pensions, and state your case clearly and plainly to him.

J. L., Plano, Ill.:

Are the "bills" of the national banks taxable? I mean the currency of the national banks.

They are.

E. W. H., LaPorte, Ind.:

Are the National Bank notes a legal tender, the same as a greenback?

They are not.

Harry D. Moade, Monroeville, Ind.:

1. How long has it been since Charley Ross was stolen?

Nearly six years.

A Subscriber, Chapin, Iowa:

Will you please give us the present salary of the President of the United States?

Fifty thousand dollars per annum.

E. R., Metamora, O.:

What is the pay of the Lieutenant-General of the Army?

He receives $11,000 per annum.

Miss M. B. C., Kennedell, Pa.:

Please give the address of Andrews' Bazar; also, the price of a single copy?

1. New York City. 2. Ten cents.

F. S. W., Brick Church, Tenn.:

1. Has the Legislature of any State a right to legislate on weights and measures? 2. How do you write the plural of the noun excellence?

1. They have. 2. Excellences.

C. A. D., Fairfield, Mich.:

Who are our present reliable historians?

Among the most prominent are Geo. Bancroft, Henri Martin and J. A. Froude.

Subscriber, Albion, Ind.:

What is the official vote in Indiana, in the last Presidential election?

Garfield, 232,164; Hancock, 225,524; Weaver, 12,986; scattering, 27.

J. Haur, Boody, Ill.:

Has Congress ever passed an act in reference to the sufferings of the soldiers who were on the Utah expedition in 1857 and 1858.

Not that we know of.

L. L. A., Maple Plain, Minn.:

Where can I get a pamphlet describing the climate, soil, etc., of Oregon?

Write to the editor of "Resources of Oregon and Washington," Portland, Oregon.

W. A. McG., Saybrook, Ill.:

Where will I address a letter to reach the Northern Pacific Railroad Company in regard to their lands, etc.?

General Land Agent, Northern Pacific Railway Co., St. Paul, Minn.

F. R., Bayview, Md.:

Is not Webster's Unabridged Dictionary the standard of grammatical accuracy? An officer of Cecil County School Board pronounces it to be full of mistakes.

In this section of the country Webster is looked upon as the standard of orthography and definition.

G. C. P., St. Paris, Ohio:

Please tell me if there is any place that I can get a book that will give a sketch of all the Presidents, and what will it cost?

Apply of your nearest bookseller, and if he has not it in stock have him order it from New York publishers for you.

T. I. W., Chauncey, O.:

1. Under whose administration was Bently appointed Commissioner of Pensions? 2. What is the Sumach berry used for, if used at all?

1. He was appointed by Gen. Grant during the latter part of his last term. 2. They are often used for medicinal purposes.

J. L. T., Sanborn, Ill.:

1. Will not the "File of Infantrymen" be extended farther in book form, or is it complete just as it is? 2. Is Patrick O'Neil still living?

1. There will probably be some additional chapters to it. 2. We believe he is not now in the land of the living.

S. B. J., Altoona, Wilson Co., Ks.:

Please inform me how I should go to work to get a duplicate of my discharge. Please inform me what Government officer I shall address, and what it will cost to procure a duplicate, as my discharge is lost.

Apply to the War Department, Washington, D. C., enclosing an affidavit of identity, and that the discharge has been lost.

C. C. F., Duncans Falls, O.:

Will you please inform me how many colored voters there are in the State of Ohio? Also how many Catholic voters? 2. Is ex-Gov. Thos. L. Young a Catholic?

1. Until the census returns are more fully completed we cannot give the exact number of colored voters in Ohio. The census takes no account of the religious beliefs of the voters. 2. Not that we know of.

A. A. T., Richland Grove, Ill.:

There is some dispute here about the height of the highest peak of the Andes Mountains. Will you please enlighten us?

Prof. Orton says that Aconcagua is the culminating point in the Andes system, and the highest mountain in the new world. Its height was computed by Capt. Beechey, from its angle at Valparaiso, to be 23,910 feet, but the more exact measurement of M. Pissis makes it 22,422.

R. L. G., Norfolk, Va.:

Why was the English guinea so called?

The English guinea was so called because the gold of which it was first made was brought from Guinea by an African trading company. Originally it was intended that the guinea should be worth 20 shillings, but owing to a number of errors in calculating the proportion of the value of gold and silver, it never circulated at that value. Sir Isaac Newton fixed the true value of the guinea, in relation to silver, at 20 shillings 8 pence, and by his advice the crown proclaimed that in future it should be current at 21 shillings.

Old Subscriber, Mansfield, O.:

What was the claim Judge Folger had against the Government that he tried to recover $155,000?

Folger was in 1869 and 1870 Assistant Treasurer at New York. He claimed that the sale of revenue stamps was not one of the duties imposed on him by the act creating his office; that the Revenue Commissioner put this extra duty on him, and he asked for five per cent. commission on the sales he made of revenue stamps and 10 per cent. on the sales of 3,000,000 proprietary stamps. The United States Supreme Court, Feb. 28, 1881, affirmed the former decision of the Court of Appeals adversely to Folger.

C. G. D., Hazel, W. Va.:

How many words per hour can a rapid penman write? Can a man make a million strokes of the pen in a year?

A rapid penman can write 30 words in a minute. To do this he must draw his pen through the space of a rod, 16½ feet. In 40 minutes his pen travels a furlong. We make on an average 16 curves or turns of the pen in writing each word. Writing 30 words in a minute, we must make 480 to each minute; in an hour, 28,800; in a day of only five hours, 144,000; in a year of 300 days, 43,200,000. The man who made 1,000,000 strokes with his pen was not at all remarkable. Many men—newspaper writers, for instance—make 4,000,000. Here we have in the aggregate a mark of 300 miles long to be traced on paper by such a writer a year.

C. M. P., Washington, D. C.:

1. I understand a National bank going out of business must deposit legal tender notes equal to its outstanding circulation. If, for example, a bank has $75,000 out, to retire this it will have to have $75,000 legal tender in reserve, or $150,000 to retire $75,000. 2. After the notes of a National bank are turned in are they destroyed? 3. What is a subsidy? Instance a case where the Government is interested and how.

1. They simply have to deposit greenbacks with the Government to the amount of their circulation in order to retire it. 2. Yes. 3. A subsidy in this country usually means the financial aid given by the Government to some private enterprise. For instance, the Union Pacific Railroad was granted immense tracts of land and a certain sum of money in bonds for every mile completed. This is in order to aid the company in its construction.

J. A. S., Independence, Ks.:

Please tell me how I can make an instrument to measure the fall of rain?

A very simple method is to provide a receiver of cylindrical form, made of thin metal, say eight inches in diameter. Let this be placed in a vertical position about three feet from the ground, and at its base contain a reservoir protected from loss by evaporation or other cause, where the flow may be gathered and measured. Snow is tested not only by melting all that falls into the receiver, but by inverting the cylinder in the snow where it has fallen without disturbance, and several times, by this process, gathering the quantity to be measured, so as to obtain a fair average. A very convenient gauge is one that may be purchased with a graduated glass tube, into which the water may flow, and where it may be measured as the mercury in a thermometer.

Charles Wesley, Glenfawn, Texas:

1. What is the real name of Josh Billings, Mark Twain, Artemus Ward, Petroleum V. Nasby, George Eliot and Augusta Evans? 2. Give a brief biographical sketch of Augusta Evans. 3. Where can I obtain John Williams's Topical and Synonymic Lexicon or Readable Dictionary?

1. Henry W. Shaw, Samuel M. Clemmens, Chas. F. Browne, D. R. Locke, Marion Evans, Augusta Evans. 2. Augusta J. Evans was born near Columbus, Ga., in 1835. When a child her father removed to Texas, residing in San Antonia till 1849, when the family settled in Mobile. In her 17th year she wrote "Inez, a tale of the Alamo," but her fame was established by "Beulah," in 1857. Since that time she has written a great many novels, among them being "St. Elmo," "Macaria," "Vashti" and others. 3. Apply to your nearest bookseller, and if he has not it in stock have him order it for you through New York publishers.

Vego H., Bridgeport, Ct.:

What became of the Know-nothing party? Did the Republicans adopt its principles?

The Know-nothings was a name assumed by a secret political society in the United States, organized in 1853, and which appeared in the elections of 1854 as a well-disciplined party, and carried several of the Northern States, including New York. In the campaign of 1856 they appeared as the "American party," and presented Millard Fillmore as their candidate. The slavery question at that time assumed such proportions that foreign citizenship was ignored or forgotton, and the Know-nothings as a party disappeared. It is impossible now to state with what party the majority of them afterward affiliated. The Republican party never advocated any such doctrine. In fact, it has been during the administration of the Republican party that the most important treaties have been consummated with other nations in regard to the naturalization of foreign-born citizens.

H. M. W., Twinville, Tenn.:

What is a Creole? Please give an extended definition. Recently, a gentleman argued with me, that Creoles must necessarily have negro or Indian blood in their veins.

The word Creole is a corruption of the Spanish word *Criollo*, which signifies one born in America or the West Indies of European ancestors. In this sense all the native white people of the United States are Creoles. But in its English use the word has undergone both a limitation and an extension. It is limited to persons born within or near the tropics; and is made to include persons of all colors. But there is no reason for implying that a Creole has an admixture to a greater or lesser extent of African blood in his veins, the idea having originated no doubt from the fact that at one time the term Creole negro was employed in the West Indies, to distinguish the negros born there from the Africans imported during the time of the slave trade.

E. C. T., Massena, N. Y.:

Will you please give a sketch of the life of Buffalo Bill. How did he get the title of Hon., and where is he now? 2. Will you please give the method of playing draw-poker, and what is the relative value of the different hands in the game?

The Hon. Wm. F. Cody is one of a number of scouts on the western frontiers who attained considerable notoriety through an article published a number of years ago in Harper's Magazine. He went on the stage, was elected to some one of the Western Legislatures, and now owns a fine block of houses in Denver, Colorado. At present he is on the road with a dramatic company, of which he is the star. 2. Even were it desired to elucidate the mysteries of gambling games in the BLADE, there would not be space in this column to give the intricate rules governing the mysteries of "draw." Ex-Minister Schenck's Manual of Draw Poker will undoubtedly give you all the information desired.

Wm. Knowlton, Wolcott, Ind.:

Will you please give the popular names of the different States?

Maine, The Pine Tree State; New Hampshire, The Granite State; Vermont, The Green Mountain State; Massachusetts, The Bay State; Rhode Island, Little Rhody; Connecticut, The Nutmeg or Free Stone State; Pennsylvania, The Keystone State; Delaware, The Blue Hen, or Diamond State; Virginia, The Old Dominion, or Mother of States; North Carolina, The Palmetto State; South Carolina, The Turpentine State; Mississippi, The Bayou State; Louisiana, The Creole State; Tennessee, The Big Bend State; Kentucky, The State of the Dark and Bloody Ground; Illinois, The Sucker State; Indiana, The Hoosier State; Ohio, The Buckeye State; Michigan, The Wolverine State; Arkansas, The Bear State; Wisconsin, The Badger State; Iowa, The Hawkeye State; California, The Golden State; Colorado, The Centennial State.

H. D. Paterson, N. J.:

What was the time made by the Jarret & Palmer train, that made the quick trip from New York to San Francisco?

The excursion train, by its published time table, was to leave New York at 12:40 A. M., June 1, 1876, Jersey City, 12:50, Mantua, 2:40, Harrisburg, 5:20, Altoona, 8:15, Pittsburg, 11 o'clock. The train consisted of engine 573, two coaches and one baggage car. It left Jersey City three minutes late, passed Mantua two minutes ahead of time, and made no stop between Jersey City and Pittsburg, reaching the latter place (439.5 miles) three minutes ahead of the schedule time. A supply of coal sufficient for the trip was carried in the baggage car, and water was taken by the engine from the track tanks (or water trough in the tracks) along the line. The engineers who ran the train were David Keen, from Jersey City to Mantua; A. Chambers, from Mantua to Harrisburg; S. Hoffmaster, from Harrisburg to Altoona; W. Phillips, from Altoona to Pittsburg. The excursion arrived at San Francisco at 9:22 A. M., June 4, the time being usually reckoned as 83 hours 39 minutes and 16 seconds.

Alex. Jewell, Elms Green, Ind.:

1. What is the meaning of the word "Sawyers," used in connection with the Mississippi River? 2. What is the meaning of the word Zouave?

1. The word "Sawyer" is the name given to very dangerous snags that abound in the Mississippi River. Logs come floating down with current, and one end runs on a sand bar and sticks fast. The sand then accumulates around it and makes it quite firm, so that a vessel running against it would be badly damaged. Government boats are almost constantly employed in removing sawyers from the bed of the river. 2. Zouaves is the term originally applied to a body of French troops who were assigned to duty in Algiers. They were lightly armed, were very agile and exceedingly expert with the bayonet. They adopted as their dress certain parts of the garb of the Arabs. Later the name was applied to all light armed troops who were similarly dressed.

E. H., Fredericksburg, Ia.:

Can you give me the total production of the precious metals in the United States during the past year?

The Director of the Mint has submitted to the Secretary of the Treasury a report upon the production of precious metals in the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880, which shows the following amounts by States and Territories:

	Gold.	Silver.	Total.
Alaska	$ 6,000	....	$ 6,000
Arizona	400,000	$2,000,000	2,400,000
California	17,500,000	1,100,000	18,600,000
Colorado	3,200,000	17,000,000	20,200,000
Dakota	3,600,000	70,000	3,670,000
Georgia	120,000	....	120,000
Idaho	1,980,000	450,000	2,430,000
Montana	2,400,000	2,500,000	4,900,000
Nevada	4,800,000	10,900,000	15,700,000
New Mexico	130,000	425,000	555,000
North Carolina	95,000	....	95,000
Oregon	1,090,000	15,000	1,105,000
South Carolina	15,000	....	15,000
Utah	210,000	4,740,000	4,950,000
Virginia	10,000	....	10,000
Washington	410,000	....	410,000
Wyoming	20,000	....	20,000
Other sources	14,000	....	14,000

R. M. O., Porter's Corners, N. Y.:

1. Are there any locks at either end of the Suez Canal. How is the difference of [illegible] of the two seas managed? In the Mediterranean the tide rises and falls but two feet, while the tide in the Red Sea fluctuates much more. 2. What was the Commission that gave such an extravagant award on the fish question against our Government? 3. Of the six or seven Bibles of the world is the Budhist the oldest, and about what time and by whom was it written?

1. When the project of a canal across the Isthmus of Suez was first broached in modern times by Napoleon I, during his invasion of Egypt, a corps of his engineers made the survey, and reported that the level of the Red Sea was 30 feet higher than that of the Mediterranean, an error that remained undisputed till 1830, when an English officer was led to the opinion from barometric measurements that the two seas had about the same water level at mean tide. Seven years later another survey was made, and it was found the seas had exactly the same mean level, and in 1853 another survey confirmed the correctness of that of 1847, so there was no necessity for locks. 2. Maurice Delforse, A. T. Galt and E. H. Kellogg. 3. The principles of Buddhism were promulgated by Gautama Buddha, who is supposed to have flourished about 540 B. C., although there is a great deal of the legendary concerning the existence of the founder of Buddhism.

J. O. Cline, Watson, Ill.:

1. What is a needle gun, and what kind of a projectile does it shoot? 2. What is a Gatling gun?

1. A needle gun is a breech-loading rifle of peculiar action, used in the Prussian army, the piece being discharged by the action of a needle on a piece of fulminate in the cartridge. Its breech action consists of a bolt, to which is attached a handle, which acts in keeping the breech closed. The bolt traverses forward and backward in an iron receiver, which is screwed to the barrels. The lock and needle are enclosed in the bolt. Supposing the piece unloaded, to load it, the needle is pulled back by the thumb piece in rear; then the handle is turned to the left, the bolt withdrawn, and the cartridge inserted. The bolt is pushed forward, the handle turned to the right against its stop in the receiver, and after cocking, by pushing forward the thumb piece, it is ready for firing. The fulminate is just in rear of the wad at the base of the bullet, which is of the ordinary size, so that the needle passes through the whole powder charge before it strikes the fulminate. 2. The Gatling gun is composed of six barrels, a handcrank causing them to revolve about a central axis parallel to their bores; as each barrel comes opposite a certain point, a self-primed metal-cased cartridge falling from a hopper is pushed into the breech by a plunger, when it is exploded by the firing pin. The machinery is simple, and not apt to get out of order, and the gun can fire over 200 shots per minute, with great range and precision.

W. H. Y., Johnsville, Ky.:

1. Is it true that the colored population has increased more rapidly than the white population during the past 20 years? 2. Has the depletion of the male population during the war been regained. 3. How does the increase in population of foreign birth compare with that of native birth during the last and preceding decades?

The classification of the people in 1880, as reported by the Census Office, compares as follows with previous reports:

	1860.	1870.	1880.	INC'SE. 10 yrs	INC'SE. 20 yrs
Whites	26,922,537	33,589,377	43,405,877	29.2	61.3
Colored	4,441,830	4,880,009	6,577,151	31.7	48.1
Native	27,304,624	32,558,371	43,475,506	33.5	59.2
Foreign	4,138,697	5,567,229	6,677,360	20.0	61.4
Males	16,085,204	19,493,565	25,520,582	30.9	58.6
Females	15,358,117	19,064,806	24,632,284	29.2	60.3
White, native	22,862,794	27,678,362	36,838,355	33.3	61.4
Colored	4,441,830	4,388,009	6,577,151	34.7	48.1

These comparisons show (1) that the colored population cannot have increased during the past 20 years, as some maintain it has, more rapidly than the white population of native birth, though its increase is a little greater than during the last 10 years. 2. That the relative excess of females, which resulted from the sacrifice of life during the war, has been but slightly corrected during the past decade by a more rapid increase in the number of males; and (3) that the increase in population of foreign birth, though of much greater ratio than the increase of native population during the war decade, has been in much smaller ratio during the past 10 years.

Teacher, Hamden Junction, O.:

How is artificial ice manufactured?

One of the most efficient processes is that invented by M. Carre, of France. A strong galvanized wrought iron boiler, capable of sustaining a pressure of eight or ten atmospheres, is connected by a tube with a freezer, also made of galvanized iron, and of corresponding strength, consisting of two compartments, an outer annular one, connected with the boiler, and an inner one, for receiving the vessel which contains the water to be frozen. A saturated solution of ammonia is introduced into the boiler, and the freezer is placed in a cold bath. Heat sufficient to produce a pressure of five or six atmospheres, is applied to the boiler, which expels the gas from the water in which it is dissolved, and forms it into the annular compartments of the freezer, where it is condensed by its own pressure, aided by the cool bath, along with about one-tenth its own weight of water. When sufficient ammonia has been condensed, which is shown by the pressure indicated by a gauge, or approximately by a thermometer, the boiler itself is placed in a cold bath; the cylinder containing the water to be frozen is placed in the inner compartment of the freezer, and to insure contact the interstice is filled with alcohol. As the boiler cools the pressure which had been produced by heat is gradually removed, and the liquid ammonia in the freezer becomes vaporized, producing an intense degree of cold. In a little more than an hour a block of ice may be frozen. There are apparatuses in use which are capable of producing as high as 1,000 pounds of ice in an hour.

T. C. S., Greencastle, Ind.:

Please give me a condensed biographical sketch of 1st, Lord Beaconsfield; 2nd, Ole Bull; 3d, Gustav Dore; 4th. Please state whether Grant gets the principal or interest of the fund raised for him (or ex-Presidents.)

Benjamin Disraeli, the eldest son of Isaac Disraeli, was born in London, Dec. 21, 1805. He received his education at home, from tutors and his father, who was a learned man. He was taken into the office of a solicitor, but not relishing the life of a lawyer relinquished that profession and turned his attention to literature, and published a number of meritorious works, "Vivian Gray," which created quite a furore, being written when he was but 21 years of age. In 1841, in addition to his literary work, he represented the burrough of Shrewsbury, in Parliament. By 1852 he had made great strides in politics and in March of that year was made member of the Privy Council. In 1868 he became Prime Minister, and was offered a peerage which he declined for himself but accepted for his wife, who was made Viscountess Beaconsfield. In 1874 he was again Prime Minister and retained it until the recent election when Gladstone took his place at the head of the Ministry. 2. Ole Borneman Bull, a Norwegian violinist, was born at Bergen, Feb. 5, 1810. His father, a chemist, designed him for the church, and placed him in a University, but at the age of 19 he became leader of an orchestra in a theater and soon after left the University and went to Cassel to study with Spohr, but received so chilling a reception that he began the study of the law, but soon gave that up and devoted his time to music, and then made professional tours through Italy, France, Germany and England. In 1841 he visited America and met with great success. From 1845 to 1852 he resided in Europe, and returned to America for 10 years, coming again in 1870, giving concerts throughout the country. He died here last year. 3. Paul Gustave Dore, the great French artist, was born in Strassburgh, Jan. 10, 1833, and manifested a strong desire for drawing at an early age, publishing his first lithographs when only 11 years of age. In 1854 he illustrated the works of Rabelais, and since that time he has produced a great many wonderful pictures, his designs being said to number over 45,000. 4. It is intended that he shall have the entire sum.

A. D., Eley, Wetmer, Pa.:

There is a sea in the Atlantic Ocean called the Sargasso Sea. How did it receive its name?

This name is commonly used to designate a region of the Atlantic covered by the peculiar floating seaweed, either in tangled masses of considerable extent or simply scattered twigs. In the days of Columbus this was noticed, as the following from Knight's life of the great discoverer shows: "Next day a calm ensued. Then light breezes came and went. As the caravels advanced slowly they encountered great masses of sea weed, for they had arrived at the Mar de Sargasso, where, over an extent of surface which Humboldt declares to be more than seven times the area of France, the ocean plain is thickly covered with floating verdure, and sometimes resembles a vast undulating meadow. At first the greater abundance of sea weed was noticed with delight, as a sign that the land was not far away. Then fears began to be felt lest, perchance, the only land might be those hidden ledges and drowned islands of which fearful tales were told." It was at one time supposed that this enormous mass of Gulf-weed in the Sargasso Sea originally grew on the Bahama and Florida shores, and was torn thence by the powerful current of the Gulf Stream; but it seems certain that if such was its original source, the Gulf weed now lives and propagates while freely floating on the ocean surface, having become adapted by various modifications to its present mode of existence. The principal bank has recently been placed between longitude 29 and 45 degrees west, and latitude 21 and 33 north, with smaller scattered masses extending several degrees beyond these limits on all sides. The smaller bank has not been so clearly defined, the denser portion forming a band extending to the northeast of Porto Rico and to the latitude of Bermuda. A Sargasso sea, which bears the same relations to the North Pacific currents that the one in the Atlantic does to the Gulf Stream, is found northward of the Sandwich Islands, and is said to occupy a still larger space.

Information Wanted.

G. Schwab, Boody, Ill., wants the postoffice address of Henry Soland. When last heard of he was in Quincy, Ill.

Oliver Taylor, of Dillon, Ia., wishes to know the address of Assistant Surgeon of 40th O. V. I. in the late rebellion.

A. W., Washburn, Boon County, Ia., wants the address of Dr. Tary, Marine Hospital; doctor in Chicago during the war.

John Brodie, Churchville, Monroe Co., N. Y., would like to know the whereabouts of William Boyd; last heard from in Oakland, Cal., October, 1879.

Mr. M. V. B. Knight, Colwell, Mt. Calm County, Mich., wishes the address of Frank H. Venia or William H. Hoag, of Co. A, 2nd Battallion, 18th U. S. Infantry.

George C. Paxton, St. Paris, Champaign Co., O., wants the address of David Downey, who, when last heard of, was about starting for the gold mines of Colorado.

G. W. Vance, Savannah, Mo., writes: I saw a note in the columns of the BLADE from one of my old 18th Iowa comrades, signed A. F. F., South Bend, Kan. I would like to hear from him again.

C. H. Stever, Norton, Ks., asks for the address of any of the commissioned officers of the 3d Iowa Inft. Vols., Co. G. Also, of two or three of the private soldiers of said Company and Regiment.

John Persinger, White Rock, Kan., wants the address of Lieut. John S. Brown, Lieut. J. A. Graham, Sergt. James Baxter, or any one that belonged to Co. A, 8th Tennessee Volunteer Cavalry.

W. F. Gibbon, Saratoga, Pratt Co., Kans., wants the postoffice address of Chas. Reed. Was Lieutenant in 2d Kans. Cav. and was Major of Batallion of Arkansas Militia at Ft. Smith, Ark., in 1864.

C. W. Crandall, Walworth Wis., wants the address of the head doctor that was in Camp Randall Hospital, Madison, Wis., in October, 1864. I think his name was Hutchinson or Hutchins. I can not tell which.

J. B. Trotter, Mauckport, Harrison Co., Ind., wants the address of Dr. Kilgore and Dr. Morrow, Surgeons of the 13th Ind. Cav., and John Kesher, Chief Bugler of the same, or Maj. Delong or Col. Pepper, all of the 13th Ind. Cav.

S. M. Brown, Brookstown, White County, Ind., wants the address of Jonas Maturn, who left Ohio in 1853 or '54; when last heard from was in Missouri; also of C. W. Stevenson, when last heard from was on a boat running from Lafayette to the Ohio River.

Edmund Hiddle, St. Bernice, Vermillion Co., Ind., wants the address or any information of Thomas J. Wheeler, late Surgeon of the 79th Regiment of Illinois Volunteer Infantry. When last heard from was in Lawrence County, Ills. this was in October, 1879.

John M. Eddy, Shawneetown, Ill., wants the address of Geo. W. Fuller, who enlisted from Union Co., Ill., in the 11th Mo. Inft., if alive, or information as to his death. He was at first in an Illinois Regiment, which was consolidated with the 11th Mo. The Company to which he belonged is forgotten.

Will some of the surviving comrades of the Rev. Randall Ross, who was a private in Co. I, 62nd Regiment O. V. I. inform his widow Mrs. E. J. Ross, at Greenwood, Mo., where they can be addressed, and especially John S. Smith, Robert Davidson and Mr. Aldermen, who were his messmates in September, 1862, near Suffolk, Va.

Sylvester Nordyke, of Albion, Marshall County, Ia., wishes to know the postoffice address of Capt. Lamb and First Lieut. John V. Cluxton, both of Co. F, 88th Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry; also of Sylvester Moon, who was hospital steward of the 88th infantry in the year 1864, while the regiment was in camp at Camp Chase, Ohio.

Information Furnished.

A. S. Hunt, Centreville, O., writes: "In answer to J. H. E., Harvey, Wis., will say that if he will address J. R. Holcomb & Co., Mallet Creek, Ohio, he can get information required."

H. H. Rogers, late Captain 5th Michigan Cavalry, Grand Rapids, Mich., writes: Tell John C. Gore, Fremont, Ind., to address Col. J. H. Kidd, late 6th Michigan Cavalry at Ionia, Mich., Capt. H. H. Culpman, of 6th Michigan Cavalry died at Grand Rapids, Mich., three or four years ago.

Z. Bass, Darke, Darke Co., O., writes: I notice that Lieut. Hitchcock, of 45th U. S. Col. troops makes inquiry through the BLADE of the postoffice address of some of the members of said regiment—Sergeant P. Clemens, Z. Bass Reuben Geons and others. If the Lieutenant wishes to write he can address as above.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

W. H. Dukeshier, no postoffice, Buchanan County, Mo., contains 50 cents for a book.

No postoffice, County or State. Contains $1.75.

Letter containing $1, from Aurora, no State, signed L. Jowdy, P. M.

Letter containing 50c, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated Roberson's Mills, Stone County, Missouri, contains 50c; no name attached.

Jas. H. Winters, no Postoffice, County or State, 20c.

Letter containing 40c, signed James Coates, no postoffice, County or State.

Will H. R. Clark, Springfield, give his State?

Letter containing $1.25, signed Aaron Phillips, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.80, to pay for paper to James Piles, signed by Charles Fleming, P. M., dated at Willow Hill; no County or State.

Letter containing 80c, dated at Grant, Riley Co., Kan., no signature.

Letter containing $2, dated at Willow Valley, Kan., no signature.

Will R. M. Gallup give his postoffice address, and the matter will be promptly attended to.

Letter containing $1.25, signed J. H. Kuder, no Post-ffice, County or State.

Letter containing money order for $1.10, from Albany, Oregon, no name attached.

If J. H. Smith, Fairview, will give his full address, the error will be corrected.

Will Blair Stevens, who complains of not receiving his book, give his full postoffice address?

If U. Boyden and J. S. Keagle, Rock City, will give their full postoffice address, the error will be rectified.

Letter containing $3.80, no Postoffice, County or State, to pay for papers for L. Wright, O. Call and R. Van Vleet, signed A. H. Olmstead.

Letter containg $1.25, signed E. Kinney, no postoffice, County or State.

Will Dr. G. B. Mills, Pleasantville, give his full postoffice address, and the matter will be looked up.

Oh, Nothing!

Oswego Palladium.

There is no answer so provoking as the stereotyped phrase "nothing." "What were you saying, my dear?" "Oh, nothing." "What were you laughing at?" "Nothing." "What are you muttering, sir?" "Nothing." And so it goes through a whole range of baffled inquiry. When Jeremiah Mason, the celebrated New Hampshire lawyer, who was Webster's master, lay on his death-bed he heard his daughter speaking. He roused up and inquired, "Mary, what did you say?" "Nothing, papa," she replied. The old spirit of the examiner woke in him, and he said, "Mary, what words did you use to say nothing?" Here is an admirable formula for defeating the word 'nothing' when used as a rejoinder to one large class of questions.

Great Horse Medicine.

No horse need die of colic if Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment is on hand when first taken. A simple dose revives an overheated horse and puts new life into him. It quickly cures galls, sprains, old sores, scratches, sore throats, etc. The Derby Condition Powders are used by the best horsemen in the country. They are no cheap articles, but the best ingredients that can be purchased, and perfectly innocent.

They cure distemper, loss of appetite, worms, bots, coughs, hide-bound, give a fine coat and cleanse the urine; 25 cents per box. The Family Liniment is 25 and 50 cents per bottle; the Horse, 90 cents. Sold by the druggists and saddlers. Depot, No. 42 Murray street.

One thousand certificates from prominent horsemen can be seen at the depot.

FREE 35 Imported useful Household Articles for Samples and Agents catalogue for a 3c. stamp to pay postage and packing to all those who mention this paper. London Importing Co., 32, 34 & 36 4th Ave., N. Y.

A DYING NUISANCE.

Feeing Servants in Europe.

Foreign Letter to the Cincinnati Commercial.

The habit of feeing the servants, while still deeply rooted, is losing prestige, and American influence will eventually kill it. One class of American travelers never give fees. Not accustomed to it at home, they boldly and fearlessly spurn it here. The other class give fees with far too lavish a hand, and what is beyond all reason. They scorn to give a man as well dressed as themselves a penny, and so they give a shilling. Servants thus exorbitantly feed soon learn to receive with contempt anything less, even from their employers, and so the European himself is compelled to fee beyond reason, and thus the whole system will die of its own weight. The stranger is always embarrassed in determining whom to fee and whom not, and how much to give. In many places the servants receive no compensation whatever from their employers, and are paid solely by the gratuities; very large sums are often paid proprietors for the positions.

A few months since the City of London tore away a restaurant and appropriated the ground for City purposes. The proprietor, not satisfied with the indemnity paid him, brought an action against the City of London, in which it was demonstrated that the sums paid him by the several waiters for their positions were not only thousands of dollars in the aggregate, but were far beyond the regular profits of the business. I think the clever Yankee hit the point exactly a few months ago, who, when asked by a servant at an eating-house for his fee, replied by saying that "if your master is not able to pay for his servants, he had better come out here and do the work himself." Already you see notices in many of the hotels and museums that fees need not be given, and occasionally you will read a very positive request not to give any fees. Often you receive your bill having written upon it "fees" or "service included," and in a few instances they begin to quote you their terms by the day, everything included.

Garfield's Good Taste.

Indianapolis Journal.

Gen. Garfield, President elect, showed good taste in declining a formal demonstration on his arrival at Washington. There has been altogether too much "fuss and feathers" over the inauguration already. It is not in accordance with republican ideas or institutions that so much parade should be made over the inauguration of a President elected by and for the people. The inaugural ceremony is enough without the oppressive weight of a preliminary reception.

Compliments.

Boston Transcript.

Blackburn says that a man who objects to the payment of Southern claims, or to Southern bills, is a "ghoul and hyena," who tears open old wounds. Blackburn is a fool

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER

PROFESSOR HORSFORD'S PHOSPHATIC BAKING POWDER

Made from Professor Horsfords' Acid Phosphate.

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Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.

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(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

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AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

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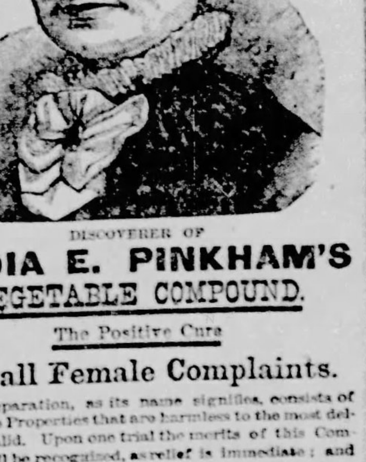

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LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

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No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

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KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

Is made from a Simple Tropical Leaf of Rare Value, and is a

POSITIVE REMEDY

for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body—for

Torpid Liver, Headache, Jaundice, Dizziness, Gravel, Malaria,

And all difficulties of the

Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

For

FEMALE DISEASES,

Monthly Menstruations, and during Pregnancy, it has no equal. It restores the organs that make the blood, and hence is the best Blood Purifier. It is the only known remedy that cures Bright's Disease. For Diabetes, use Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

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The Only Medicine

That Acts at the Same Time on

The Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect; if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.

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Popular Monthly Drawing of the

COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.,

AT MACAULEY'S THEATER,

In the City of Louisville, on

MONDAY, MARCH 31, 1881.

These drawings occur monthly (Sundays excepted) under provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of Kentucky, incorporating the Newport Printing and Newspaper Co., approved April 9, 1878.

This is a special act, and has never been repealed.

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1st—That the Commonwealth Distribution Company is legal.

2d—Its drawings are fair.

The Company has now on hand a large Reserve Fund. Read the list of prizes for the

MARCH DRAWING:

1 Prize....$30,000 | 100 Prizes, $100 each, $10,000
1 Prize....10,000 | 200 Prizes, 50 each, 10,000
1 Prize....5,000 | 600 Prizes, 20 each, 12,000
 | 1000 Prizes, 10 each, 10,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each, $10,000
20 Prizes, 500 each, 10,000
9 Prizes, $300 each, Approximation Prizes $2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each, " " 1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each, " " 900

1,960 Prizes $112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1. 27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

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Willard Hotel Lottery Postponed TO APRIL 7, 1881,

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One Residence on Green Street	15,000
One Residence on Green Street	15,000
Two Cash Prizes, each $5,000	10,000
Two Cash Prizes, each $2,000	4,000
Five Cash Prizes, each $1,000	5,000
Five Cash Prizes, each $500	2,500
Fifty Cash Prizes, each $100	5,000
One Hundred Cash Prizes, each $50	5,000
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $20	10,000
One Set of Bar Furniture	1,000
One Fine Piano	500
One Handsome Silver Tea Set	100
400 Boxes Old Bourbon Whisky, $36	14,400
10 Baskets Champagne, $35	350
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10	5,000
400 Boxes Fine Wines, $30	12,000
200 Boxes Robertson County Whisky, $30	6,000
400 Boxes Havana Cigars, $10	4,000
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10	5,000

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Whole Tickets, $8; Halves, $4; Quarters, $2.

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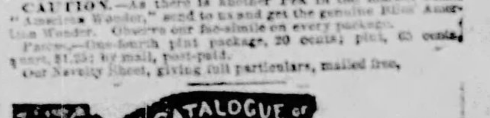

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THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1881.

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Circulation this Week, 75,000

NASBY IN EUROPE.

Early in April next Mr. D. R. LOCKE (Rev. PETROLEUM V. NASBY) sails for Europe, to make a tour six months in duration in those countries. He will communicate his impressions in his own peculiarly humorous way of what he sees there in a series of letters to the BLADE, which will appear from week to week during his absence. It can be confidently promised that these will prove an attraction that cannot help producing a sensation equaling any effort of our reverend contributor in the past. To have Europe, its institutions, armies, politics, rulers manners and customs, modes of life, and kinds of drinks viewed through NASBY's eyes, and tested by that philosopher's standards of measurement, can not help being by far the most fascinating reading that any one will or can offer to the reading public this year. As heretofore, Mr. NASBY will only write for the BLADE.

GEN. GRANT has paid his respects to the new occupant of the White House.

GERMAN merchants of Baltimore are making arrangements to give ex-Sec. SCHURZ a dinner about the 23d inst.

SEN. DAVID DAVIS had to draw strongly on his imagination for reasons for standing aloof from the Republican party.

THE London papers prophesy that GARFIELD's Administration will be marked as a season of unexampled prosperity.

IT seems now as if the project of a World's Fair in New York in 1883, would fall through, owing to a lack of interest, and money.

THE Toronto *Mail* reports that French Canadian farmers have been selling frozen milk in Montreal during the Winter at two cents per pound.

Now, all you foreign lubbers, be mighty particular how you tread near our corns. Mr. BLAINE's on deck, and he never takes no sass from nobody.

ILLINOIS farmers are waking up to the fact that they have no better friends than the quails, and they want the Legislature to pass a stringent protective law.

ALL who have not read the Nasby pamphlets anounced elsewhere, should order copies of them. They cost but a trifle, and affords much amusement.

THERE will be a million of NASBY's "Diary of an Office-seeker," sold within three months. Enclose 15 cents to BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and secure a copy.

AGAIN the odor of burning tobacco will pervade the atmosphere of the White House. The President, Gen. SWAIM, and Private Secretary SHELDON are all great smokers.

PROF. BOWDITCH of Harvard College, says boys grow faster than girls until they are 11 or 12 years old, and then the latter start up and run completely away from their brothers until they have obtained their growth.

ENCLOSE 15 cents to BLADE Co., Toledo, Ohio, and get a copy of "The Diary of an Office Seeker." It is a timely pamphlet of 32 pages by NASBY, and will be read everywhere and by everybody.

NEW YORK City seems to be delighted not only with Pres. GARFIELD's selection of Mr. JAMES as Postmaster General, but also with the nomination of Mr. PEARSON to succeed Mr. JAMES as Postmaster of New York, a most important and onerous position.

MR. HEWITT's zeal to discover the author of the Morey letter is very moderate. To a man of his wealth $100 is about as much as 25 cents to an ordinary man. A thousand dollars reward would show that he really had some faint desire to discover the perpetrator.

WHETHER this new accusation against Gen. BRADY is well founded or not, it is made evident that there is at least abundant room in the Star Service system for the commission of gross frauds, and it is safe to assume that where there is room such frauds have been committed. At all events a rigid investigation should uncover the whole matter, and point out how a remedy can be applied.

IN "The Diary of an Office-seeker," by NASBY, will be found a great deal of sound sense, although it is purely a satire Send 15 cents to BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and get a copy of it.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The principal event of the week was the assassination of the Czar of Russia, which is discussed and described elsewhere. No signal effects followed this assassination. The Czar's eldest son was immediately proclaimed Emperor, under the title of ALEXANDER III., and the Government of Russia proceeds very much as usual. It is claimed that the new Czar will inaugurate a severely repressive policy, in imitation of that of his grandfather NICHOLAS, and all progress will be stopt. This fear is hardly well founded. No doubt the personal preferences of the young Czar are for the worst absolutism, but the personal preferences of even autocrats must yield to the force of circumstances. NICHOLAS I. died in despair at seeing the futility of his iron despotism to produce anything but stagnation at home, inefficiency in the army, and corruption in the civil service. All that the enginery of repression could accomplish has been accomplished by the means employed by the infamous Third Section during the last few years. The new Czar will certainly understand that the utter failures of these will call for a different line of policy.

OUR Government has followed the example of those of other Nations in sending official condolences to the Imperial family of Russia. This was proper, as the United States was the recipient of very many official favors from the late Emperor during the war of the Rebellion.

THE various Sovereigns of Europe are all reported as having been "utterly overcome" by the news of the calamity that befell their "beloved brother, the autocrat of All the Russias." It is natural that they should be. They find that nothing can shield the man who governs badly and selfishly from the retribution of his injured people.

THE armistice agreed to between the English commanders and the Boers is still in force, and it is being turned to the advantage of the latter by a discussion of the merits of the situation. It is found that much can be said in favor of the South Africans, who have not been treated in the handsomest manner, by the English officials, and moreover the further prosecution of the war against them is likely to be very expensive in blood and money, without much hope of accomplishing at all communsurate with the cost.

THE organization of the Senate has not yet been accomplished. The Republicans have succeeded in forcing an abatement of some of the Democratic pretensions, but not enough to secure substantial justice, and the contest is yet going on. It appears now as if the Sen. DAVID DAVIS would act most of the time with the Democrats, and Sen. MAHONE with the Republicans. This will make the result of struggles in the Senate very uncertain, and call for a frequent vote by the Vice-President.

SEC. BLAINE has signalized his entry into office by some dashing diplomatic performances. The British acting-Vice Consul at Philadelphia was found to be the author of the lying dispatches about the health of the American hogs, and the condition of the pork sent abroad, and he has been brought up with a sharp, round turn by the energetic representations of our State Department to his official superiors. He was probably made the dupe of a crowd of speculators.

THE money market has resumed its healthful tone. The long reign of Winter has apparently come to an end, and, with the opening of Spring comes from every part of the land such sounds of healthful activity as give the brightest hopes of the long stride forward toward unparalleled wealth and greatness which the country will make during the coming season. This will, no doubt, be the most prosperous that the Nation has ever known.

IT is said that as many as 10,000 brakesmen are killed in this country every year. And still there seems to be no lack of people willing to take the risks.

THE Kentucky Court of Appeals has recently made a decision regarding patented lands in that State, by which the titles revert to the Counties. This decision has caused great excitement and every one has turned to speculating in real estate.

THE new Czar is a ferocious Reactionary, hating all new ideas with a true "Old Russian" fervor. He is believed to be a true descendant of that ancestor who put 60,000 of merchants and artizans of Novgorod to death, in order to stamp out the spirit of liberty in his dominions. But ALEXANDER III. will find that the day of such practices is gone by forever. The death of his father will prove to him that he cannot outrage his people with impunity.

> Nor stony towers, nor walls of beaten brass,
> Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron

Can protect him from the wrath of men whose lives his tyranny makes desolate. The relentless energy with which the Nihilists pursued his father, has taught him this, and ferocious despot though he may wish to be, his regard for his own personal safety will force him to adopt milder measures. This is what the Nihilists desire to accomplish.

PROMINENT gentlemen of Chicago have determined to commemorate the Garden City's magnificent recovery from her disaster of 1871, by erecting a public library, museum and art gallery, the funds of which are to be raised by popular subscription. The building will cost in the neighborhood of $156 000.

UNUSUAL mortality is reported in New York City, and it is said to be a great puzzle to the Health authorities. The total number of deaths last week was near 800, which was much larger than the same week of last year. Other Cities tell the same story of extraordinary mortality.

EDWIN BOOTH says that dead-heading is much worse in England than at home, and the higher the rank of the dead-head in Society the more ravenous does he appear.

"THE DIARY OF AN OFFICE-SEEKER."

Under the above title Mr. NASBY has written the adventures of a man who fought and suffered for the sake of an office under the present Administration. It is a piece of genuine satire and will have an enormous circulation. The Blade Company, Toledo, O., have printed it, and it will be sent to any address on the receipt of 15 cents. Order it at once.

ASSASSINATION OF THE CZAR.

"Russian Government is a despotism tempered by assassination," says the old *mot*. The defective construction of that country's political framework has made the murder of the ruler the only way in which the people can call attention to and secure amelioration of their grievances. This fact should be kept carefully in mind by those who feel a temptation to denounce regicide with unqualified vehemence.

The assassination of the Czar of Russia, while undoubtedly a crime, is one of very different magnitude from what the slaying of the President of France, the Emperor of Germany or Austro-Hungary would be. In the latter instance it would be one of the most heinous of offenses, which the whole world should unite in execrating. Killing a Czar, on the other hand, has a savor of that stern old dogma of "Resistance to tyrants is obedience to GOD," which has such a fascination for all men who love liberty, and esteem the Rights of Humanity as the most sacred of earthly things.

The difference is this: the rulers of Western Europe, with all their many faults, still administer their Governments in tolerable close accordance with modern ideas of justice and right to all classes. Unquestionably wrongs exist and men are opprest and injured in their dominions, but these are incidental and not essential to their methods of administrations and there is a way provided for the redress of grievances, and progress is made continually in the direction of improving those methods. No man is more justified in attempting to seek redress by means of violence against the personal head of the Government than he would be in this country in killing the Judge who had rendered a decision adverse to him.

But the Czar of Russia bears little resemblance to these potentates. He is the head of a compact gang of "noble" vampires—a close corporation of profligate, vicious, but inordinately voracious noblesse, who have fastened upon the Russian people and drinks its very heart's blood to minister to their own sensual wants and boundless profligacy. The worst practices of the aristocracy of Western Europe in the 17th and 18th centuries, which precipitated the French Revolution, and were reformed by it, are kept alive in all their wicked excesses in Russia. The peasant there is regarded as merely a dumb, senseless minister to the riotous luxury of the upper class; thousands toil through short lives of unutterable squalor and wretchedness, that one man may squander millions of rubles in Monaco gambling houses, and the salons of the Parisian *demi-monde;* thousands live on coarse bread and cabbage soup that one man may provide wine baths for a ballet dancer, and necklaces of pearls as large as pigeon's eggs to reigning harlots. The man who tills the soil is not left as many comforts as his cattle and pigs have; he is denied the poorest and meanest of human pleasures that the man in the castle may have the luxuries of an Eastern nabob.

All redress is denied these down-trodden creatures. Any assumption on their part that they do not exist merely to furnish means for the gratification of some lordling's vicious appetites, is treated as the most unpardonable insolence, just as before the war such an assertion on the part of a Southern slave would have been treated by his master.

There has of late years arisen a middle class in Russia of artizans, small merchants, sailors, professional men, etc., that will not submit to be plundered of everything, with the same dumb, uncomplainingness of the peasant class. They have the feelings of men, and will not consent to be treated as unreasoning brutes. Their wrongs and sufferings having become unendurable they strike back at their tormentors. As men in their position invariably do, they strike where they feel it will hurt the worst, without much regard for the ethics of resistance that prevail elsewhere. Their oppressors control all the agencies that would give relief in other countries, and the opprest have only left them the resource that never can be taken away from the down trodden: they can kill those who are blighting their lives, and pay the dreadful penalty themselves.

The Russian regicides are the farthest remove from vulgar assassins. There is not in the history of the world any instances of loftier, purer courage than has been displayed by these men in their repeated efforts to benefit their kind by striking down their chief oppressor. They have endured death, and the most ferocious tortures, with a grand fortitude that would have won the admiration and clemency of any one but the stupid and bigoted aristocrats, who have so much reason to fear them. The terrible fate inflicted upon one unsuccessful lot of conspirators has not prevented the coming to the surface of another band, equally courageous and equally willing to suffer martyrdom for the glorious cause of Freedom. Russia is only a century or so behind the rest of Europe. These men are giving their precious blood to nourish the sacred tree of Freedom in Russia, just as a century ago Dutch, German, French and English patriots were giving theirs, on the scaffold, or the battlefield, or rotting to death in loathsome prisons, that the fetters might be stricken from the limbs of mankind.

It does not matter that ALEXANDER II., was a pleasant-natured, kind-hearted man. So was LOUIS XVI., but like him, he represented a system fraught with limitless human woe and unalterable misery to millions of people. LOUIS XVI. inherited this with his crown, and he also inherited the fearful responsibility of his ancestors. So has ALEXANDER II. LOUIS perished on the scaffold; ALEXANDER dies by the hand of the people to whom he has refused justice. Neither is deserving of the slightest sympathy. The Czarewitch who now becomes Emperor, will understand that if he also refuses justice his life must pay the forfeit.

FAMILY BIBLES.

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OUR DIPLOMATIC SERVICE.

Yesterday's telegrams contained the following:

> It is understood that some important changes are in view at the State Department at Washington. It is felt that the United States does not attract from abroad a sufficiently high grade of diplomatic talent. Indeed, Washington only ranks with Mexico as a step above the Republics of South America. By raising all the representatives of the United States abroad to the rank of Embassador, it is believed that more distinguished representatives of foreign countries will be sent here, to the advantage, of course, of Washington.

The sooner Sec. BLAINE relinquishes this nonsense the better for the estimation of his good sense by the people. If there is one thing that should not have an additional dollar expended upon it, it is our absurd and useless diplomatic service. This is even more rediculous and antiquated than our method of officering our Army and Navy, and, like it, is one of the features of a past age of feudalism and despotism that we adopted without much knowledge of its adaptation to our uses.

An American Minister at a foreign court is the most useless functionary that encumbers Uncle SAM's pay roll. He has absolutely nothing to do, and can have nothing that will justify him in drawing the salary he does. His highest function is to keep a sort of club house for the reception of wealthy Americans visiting abroad, and to secure a favored few of them presentation at court. If this is worth $40,000 or $50,000 a year at each capital to anybody, then the cost of it should be defrayed by those who receive the benefit, that is, our wealthy tourists, and not by the Nation at large.

The Minister Plenipotentiary or Embassador Extraordinary, as his sounding title goes, is except his name a thing as obsolete as stage coaches and passenger canal boats. He belongs to the era of 500 jarring little kingdoms in Europe, when each one sent a spy to the courts of all the others to pry into what they were doing, and intrigue to form or defeat alliances. But larger ideas prevail now, with larger nationalities. Lilliputian dominions and principalities have become merged into great countries, and they are no longer governed by the methods of thought common to snarling, envious, little neighborhoods, and the mission of a Minister is at an end. Especially is this so for a free country like ours, one separated by 3,000 miles of salt water from the jarring interests of the crowded nations of Europe, and in these days of telegraphs and fast mails.

Our Ministers abroad can, as far as their official functions are concerned, be only clerks of the State Department. They can exercise none of the powers that a sovereign entrusts to his representative at a brother monarch's court. Nor should they, because these powers are the prerogatives of Congress, the President, and the Supreme Court, and can not and should not be delegated to any one else. Without these powers a Minister is but an empty title, and the European diplomasts understand this perfectly, They always treat our Embassadors with with perfect courtesy, but they are not deceived for a moment into accepting them as their equals in political power.

All that Prof. LOWELL can do at St. James, or Gov. NOYES at Paris, or any similar official at any other capital is simply to formally present the views and instructions of the Secretary of State, and this could be done quite as effectually by a cablegram from Washington to the foreign Premier, or a formal communication sent by the ordinary mail facilities.

Nor is it of the slightest importance that "more distinguished representatives of foreign Governments be sent to Washington." It is of the least earthly consequence whether the man the British Government sends here is paid $50,000 a year, or $150,000 And even if it were, she is not going to send her highest grade of diplomats here, until there is a need of the highest grade of diplomacy here, which will never be. There is nothing at Washington for her Minister to do, any more than there is in London for an American Minister, but there is much for the English representative at Paris, Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Constantinople, and Teheran, and there is where she will keep her ablest men.

If we could devise some scheme by which England could be induced to send us such men as TENNYSON, HERBERT, SPENCER, TYNDALL or DARWIN it "would be to the advantage of Washington," but as far as mere diplomats go one is of about as much account to us as another. The whole Diplomatic Corps at Washington is of less consequence to the country than the man who invents a new churn, or develops an improvement that will facilitate electric lighting.

If we are going to spend any more money on our foreign service let it be devoted to the development of our Consular system, which is now more than earning all the money that it costs while our Diplomatic service is a wasteful fraud.

THE GOOD BOOKS ARE GOING.

Our readers who are fond of good books must not delay buying while the cheap list is complete. Every week we have to drop from our announcements many good books, for the reason that the supply is exhausted. Three months ago we had several thousand copies of the "Struggles of Nasby" on hand, but such has been the demand for them at the very low price we sell them that we have left only four or five hundred copies. These will not last to the end of the present month, and we advise all who wish a copy to send at once. We mail them, postpaid, for $1.25. Among our other really good books which will soon be exhausted, we will mention "Lives of Great and Celebrated Characters," "Dictionary of Poetical Quotations," "Shakspere," "Waverly," "Dickens," and "Cooper." We have but five copies of "Smith's Bible Dictionary" left, at $2.50. The other cheap books announced elsewhere are going by the hundseds every day, and will soon be gone. We shall not replenish this miscellaneous stock, and suggest orders at once from all book lovers.

THIS is VENNOR's prediction of the coming seasons:

> MONTREAL, March 5, 1881.
> To the Editor of the Albany Argus:
> The Spring will be fairly early, hot and dry, and the midsummer cool and wet. The Autumn promises to be open, dry, and fine. There is likely to be a great deal of sickness during the year, but the weather—except in a few isolated sections—will be favorable to agricultural pursuits. The Winter of 1882 bids fair to be open and generally mild, with but few, and those short-lived, storm periods. HENRY C. VENNOR.

SEND us the address of all the friends you have. We will cheerfully mail them specimen copies of the BLADE. Your friends will all want to read the *Nasby Letters* from Europe this Summer.

THE GOLDEN STATE.

California, whose growth has been unprecedented in the history of the world, owed its prosperity to its mining interests. The discovery of gold there, and the rush to the Pacific shore beginning in 1849 and continuing right on from that time, has developed the then almost unknown country into a wealthy State with fast growing interests of various kinds. The mass of her people are enterprising beyond the average, always prompt in new undertakings if there is any promise for a successful issue and more ready than most people to take chances.

The hard times did not affect her as soon as the States East of the Rocky Mountains, but when they did strike her it was with a severe blow, from which she has not yet recovered. Then became more apparent than ever before, one great evil which bade fair by its growth to sap the strength of the Golden State. It was the universal practice of gambling in stocks which affected all classes of society, from the highest to the lowest. Girls in the kitchen saved from their wages a few dollars to invest, hoping and dreaming of a sudden accession of wealth which would place them forever beyond the necessity of self-exertion. To the majority disappointment was inevitable, but so long as work was plenty and wages high they did not feel it to matter much. When that failed and all the money they had earned was tied up in unproductive mines, and not only that but there was a continual drain in the way of assessments, then it began to be felt that perhaps there were some drawbacks to the possession of mineral wealth. For there had grown up a tendency to wild speculation, a disposition to be dissatisfied with small gains, which produced a recklessness and unrest not conducive to healthy public sentiment.

Meanwhile there were large stretches of uncultivated land waiting the hand of the farmer. There were possibilities of rich fruitage of almost every kind, for the climate and soil of California are adapted to the production of the greatest variety. There were opportunities for many new industries that have been left almost untouched in this mania for speculation. It seemed strange that these things should be neglected, when their possibilities were so great.

One of the best things that could have happened to the State is the recent giving out of the great Comstock lode. This mine has been deemed almost inexhaustible. Its failure will demonstrate the fact that any mine is liable to give out suddenly, and then, if further worked, be a continued drain upon the resources, and finally, perhaps a dead loss. This, combined with the stringent times of the past few years, will have a tendency to make people willing to confine themselves to industries, which, while developing sudden wealth, is yet more secure and stable.

Ex-Sen. BOOTH said, in speaking of the future of California, that her great hope rested in the completion of an interoceanic canal, in order to be able to compete with other Western States in the grain markets of the world. As it is now, it was impossible to get ships to carry wheat in time. The great crops of last year, which averaged one ton of wheat to every man, woman, and child in the Pacific States and Washington Territory, was yet the greater part of it in store.

BOER SYMPATHISERS.

The Dutch in New York are moving to give their sympathy with their kinsmen in South Africa practical shape. They have organized a Transvaal Sympathisers' Society, which is in daily receipt of money from Americans, Dutchmen and Irishmen. Part of this money will be used to pay the expenses of the coming mass meeting at Cooper Union, which has been postponed a few days. HENRY WARD BEECHER and Col. ROBERT INGERSOLL have been requested by the Committee to speak at the meeting. The Committee invited W. H. VANDERBILT, JOHN JAY, Rev. R. H. NEWTON, E. D. MORGAN, Rev. D. H. CROSBY, C. N. POTTER, and other prominent citizens, to be Vice Presidents of the meeting. Measures were taken by the St. Nicholas Society to assist the Transvaal Boers on account of the letter from The Hague read at the Society's last meeting. The charter of the St. Nicholas Society forbids its giving financial aid to any object, and the members individually have recommended all descendants of Dutchmen to send money directly to the Red Cross Society, Holland. Within the last few days large sums have in consequence been sent over the ocean. Several Dutchmen of New York, as well as some young American surgeons, have volunteered to go to South Africa to attend to the victims of the struggle. Many Irishmen are also in deep sympathy with the cause of the Boers. According to a rumor current in some circles which was discussed at the last meeting of the Transvaal Committee, a bark carrying over 500 well-armed Irishmen and four Gatling guns secretly sailed from Key West, Fla., three weeks ago, bound for Delegoa Bay It is claimed the ultimate destination of the party is Transvaal, which can be reached in three days from Delegoa.

CARLYLE'S WIFE.

Now that CARLYLE has passed into the unknown, everything that throws light upon the inner life of the man, the sentiments that moved him and the affections that controlled him, is of great interest. He has been looked upon as a man of cold, rugged nature, but his devotion to his wife, and his warm regard for her memory, shows that he was capable of strong, enduring love. The following, taken from his diary, shows how he looked upon her:

> The whole of yesterday I spent in reading and arranging the letters of 1857; such a day's reading as I perhaps never had in my life before. What a piercing radiancy of meaning to me in those dear records, hastily thrown off, full of misery, yet of bright eternal love; all as if on wings of lightning, tingling through one's very heart of hearts! Oh, I was blind not to see how brittle was that thread of noble celestial (almost more than terrestrial) life; how much it was all in all to me, and how impossible it should long be left with me. I have asked myself, ought all this to be lost, or kept for myself, and the brief time that now belongs to me? Can nothing of it be saved then, for the worthy that still remain among these roaring myriads of profane unworthy? I really must consider it farther; and already I feel it to have become uncertain to me whether at least this poor notebook ought to be burnt ere my decease, or left to its chences among my survivors? As to 'talent,' epistolary and other, these letters, I perceive, equal and surpass whatever of best I know to exist in that kind; for 'talent,' 'genius,' or whatever we may call it, what an evidence, if my little woman needed that to me! Not all the Sands and Eliots and babbling *cohue* of 'celebrated scribbling women' that have strutted over the world, in my time, could, it seems to me, if all boiled down and distilled to essence, make one such woman."

OUR FISHERIES.

One of the most sensible and important items in the sundry civil appropriation bill is that one of a sum of $103,000 for the building of a sea going steamer for the use of the United States Fish Commissioner. The object is a thorough exploration of the waters of this country for the purpose of ascertaining the real wealth that the United States possesses in different kinds of fishes, a thing of which strange to say, comparatively little is known. While we are paying Canada at the rate of $800,000 a year for 12 years, ending in 1885, for the privilege of fishing in her waters, the probabilities are that we have riches enough in our own waters to make that entirely unnecessary. It will be a good thing then if our fishermen can be relieved from dependence upon Canadian seas. This will do away with many of the vexed questions regarding bait and privileges, which has caused so much trouble and expense to settle.

There is another reason why this movement is a most important one. The display made by the United States at the Industrial Fishery Exhibition at Berlin in 1880 attracted the attention of all Europe to our success in this direction, and the demand for fish has greatly increased. It is more than probable that the foreign trade can be built up until it reaches many millions of dollars yearly. The large number of men now employed in the fisheries will be greatly increased and the industry become one of the most important in the country.

Norway has shown what can be accomplished in this direction. That State has only given a moderate amount of encouragement to its development, and yet her exports supply in a great measure the fish market of the world, Norway cod and herring are sent not only all over Europe but to remote countries, and the Norwegians largely live upon their fishing trade. The Government sustains a scientific commission whose business it is to study carefully every question connected with the protection and further development of her fisheries. It has a large steamer which is constantly employed in a search through her seas for new fishing grounds, and every year are made new and valuable discoveries.

If this be true of the comparatively limited extent of water that Norway has control of what may not be expected of the vast stretches of sea under the jurisdiction of the United States. The variety must be almost unlimited, as new ones are constantly being discovered even now by accidents. In 1879 the Tile-fish was brought to notice, a few having been taken by a Gloucester fishing vessel, sent to Washington and discovered to be an entirely new genus and species of food fish. Further investigation of the locality where they were found showed that it was in the edge of the Gulf Stream and there was no end to new and strange animal life while the Tile was as abundant as codfish.

When it is remembered that there are many valuable fishes already taken in Southern waters, what an extent of these waters belong to the United States, and adding these to the fishing grounds of the North some idea may be formed of the future possibilities of this industry if it could be in any degree prosecuted vigorously.

Another desirable result of scientific investigation will be the ascertaining of the reason why certain kinds of fishes change their localities. For instance, the halibut, which used to be taken close inshore, must now be sought in deep waters, while the menhaden, that was so abundant on the coast of Maine, has almost entirely abandoned its old resorts. There are a number of different kinds, too, that entirely desert their Summer resorts for from four to six months of the year for as yet unknown regions. These are all things important to know in connection with so valuable an industry as this must be, if properly developed.

WAYNE McVEAGH's friends claim that, despite the Louisiana business he is as Stalwart as any member of the Cabinet. In the Cincinnati Convention of 1876 he acted with Mr. CURTIS, Judge POLAND, Gov. CHAMBERLAIN, Gen. HAWLEY, and the other distinguished friends of Sec. BRISTOW, and at Chicago, last June, he was one of the Philadelphia gentlemen who exerted themselves most earnestly to hold the GRANT movement down to the neighborhood of 300 votes, and so made possible a combination of the opposing elements on another man. The peculiarity of his position in Pennsylvania, however, consists in the fact that, although he is the brother in law of the present Sen. CAMERON, he has not hesitated candidly and openly to declare his disunity with all the Senator's methods of party action. Nobody in Pennsylvania has more plainly and positively condemned them than Mr. McVEAGH. Sen. CAMERON knows this, of course. Socially, their relations are cordial. In a business way, too, the CAMERONS have been friendly. They helped make him one of the counsel for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and he represents their interests in the Northern Central Railroad. But politically they and he have been at odds, and any representations to the contrary are unfounded. In the recent Senatorial contest at Harrisburg the 60 independent votes could have been had at any time for weeks for Mr. McVEAGH, and he would now have been in the Senate by a united Republican vote if Sen. CAMERON had said the word. But he did not say it, and the "regulars" did not take him.

THE last four years administration of affairs in the White House has been peculiar in one thing. For the first time since the establishment of the Government, wine has been persistently and consistently banished from its tables. It was a matter of principle on the part of Pres. HAYES and his wife that a cold water tank should take the place of the punch bowl. What they thought right they did, spite of ridicule, adverse criticism or angry comment. Mrs. HAYES is usually credited with being the prime mover in this stand against past usages, and she has come out with flying colors. The lady is universally spoken of in a most kindly way, and even those who have been most disappointed in not receiving at the State dinners a glass of "red, red wine," forgive her, and speak well of the mistress of the Presidential mansion. The past administration will be remembered for this innovation, if everything else in regard to it sinks into oblivion.

ALL persons out of employment will do well to canvass for the two fast selling books "Dr. Carlins Receipts," and "Andersonville" announced elsewhere For particulars address the Locke Publishing Co.. Toledo Ohio.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Levi P. Morton, of New York, is to be our next Minister to France.——The George Fox Starch Company, of Cincinnati, failed last week on account of the recent flurry in financial circles.——An insurance company has been formed in Prussia to insure against loss of hogs by trichinae.——The latest novelty in spiritualism is the production of ghostly lights in dark seances. The luminous shapes are crosses, circles, triangles, and other emblems, and they float mysteriously over the heads of the spectators. A Boston medium is the producer.——The man who sued a theater manager at St. Louis because the best seats for a certain performance, though advertised to be put on sale at an hour when he was there to buy, had already been put into the hands of speculators, has gained a verdict of $500.——A young lady of Galt, Canada, having for some time been afflicted with the receipt of anonymous poetic effusions of a most amatory complexion, at length resolved to submit them to an intimate married friend, who at once recognized the handwriting as her darling husband's.——It is now regarded as probable that there will be no extra session of Congress.——John Ray, the conductor of the train which ran into that occupied by ex-President Hayes when returning home from Washington, says that he and the engineer were to blame for the accident.——Matt Lightfoot and Joseph Demott "belonged to two of the best families of Kentucky," yet they were quarrelsome drunkards, and, getting into a brawl, at Licking, went recklessly into the street to fight a duel. Demott was killed and Lightfoot wounded. A Judge acted as second for both.——An Indian woman in a village of Brithish Columbia was taken with an infectious fever. The medicine men held a consultation over the case and decided that she must be buried alive to prevent an epidemic. Victoria nhwspapers say that the decree was carried out literally.——Judge J. W. McDill succeeds Sec. Kirkwood as United States Senator from Iowa.——Edward Langtry, (husband of the Jersey Lily), is in Chicago He expects to remain two or three weeks, and then go farther West, and about the end of April return to England. He never had the slightest idea of settling in this country with his family, as stated in the New York papers, neither is Mrs. Langtry thinking of going on the stage. Said her husband: "That is another newspaper fabrication. She never dreamed of such a thing."——Justice D. K. Cartter, of the Supreme Court of the District, who administered the oath of office to the new Cabinet, has sworn in nearly all of the Cabinet Ministers of the Republican party except those members in Lincoln's first term who were not continued during the second.——A troupe of so-called Hibernian Blondes, showed at the Peoria, Ills., Opera House the other night. The audience became disgusted and demanded back their money. The point was being argued by the Manager while the blondes left by the back way for their hotel. The crowd learned this, and a mob of 300 went to that house, and raised such a disturbance that the police were unable to preserve peace. Special policemen were sworn in, and they were kept busy until 3 o'clock the next morning. About $75 was refunded.——An astonishing verdict was that which sends the Derrance brothers of New Orleans to prison for manslaughter instead of to the scaffold for murder. The three prisoners sought out Edwin C. Mix with the avowed purpose of killing him, and took his life, because he had spoken insultingly to their sister.——One of the most famous of English jockeys has just died in the person of Henry Constable. He was only 28, but headed the long of winning jockeys, and in a single year—1873—he won 109 races. Few persons inexperienced in turf matters understand what is the wear and tear of the popular jockey's life.——A young German who was witnessing the shoeing of a horse was struck by a small particle of iron, which penetrated the pupil of his eye and buried itself deep in the body of the organ. In an eye hospital at Wiesbaden the extraordinary operation of withdrawing the iron by means of a magnet, was recently performed with entire success.——Chicago real estate agents declare that there is a regular boom in rents there; that there are not houses enough to supply the demand.——Some St. Louis burglars entered a house, cooked a meal, and washed it down with several bottles of fine champagne, and then decamped with a lot of valuables.——Pres. Garfield's face plainly shows the effect of his constant care and anxiety.——Miss Francis Willard, the noted temperance worker, is going South in the interest of the cause.——Small pox is still raging with unabated fury in Chicago.——At Dubuque, Iowa, a number of people were poisoned by eating canned salmon.——Some converts were to be baptised by immersion in the river at Pekin Ill. The river was icy, which they had expected, and it was also muddy, which was something they could not make up their minds to bear. Therefore they went to a park in which was a mineral spring and pool, and the ceremony was performed in water strong with sulphur.——Thirty-one men and women are on trial at Greenville, O., on a charge of conspiracy to murder. Jacob Long opened a beer saloon in the town, and the Palestine Crusaders, a total abstinence society, drove him away. He returned and was informed by a paper stuck on his door that his life would be taken if he sold a drop of beer. He presented proof to a Grand Jury that the threatening document had been voted by the Crusaders, and they were indicted.——A burglar who attempted to ply his profession in Chicago was spotted by a clerk, who slept in the store, and who shot him in the mouth at close range. The burglar escaped, but left a number of teeth and a section of his lower jaw, as a souvenir of his visit. He escaped, although his blood trail was followed some distance down the street.——Mary Connolly, a young woman of New York, has made seven attempts to commit suicide, because her lover has deserted her. She is now in jail for safe keeping.——The Secretary of the Navy has decided to purchase the whaling steamer "Helen and Mary," now at San Francisco, to be used in the "Jeanette" search expedition.——Down in New Orleans, at the next meeting of the Jockey Club, they are going to run races at night, having the track illuminated with the electric light.——Mr. Lancaster, near London, has 46 acres of celery, and his celery commands the highest prices in the market. His plantation, at 10,000 plants per acre, requires 460,000 plants. They are set in trenches, and vast quantities of manure are used. Seven horses are used in his 90 acre vegetable garden. Radishes between the celery bring about $140 per acre, and the celery $250 per acre. The labor comes to $250 per week in Summer and Autumn.——A reform platform has been formed by some of the Protestant pastors of Chicago. It contemplates fewer drinking resorts, a discrimination between those saloons and gardens in which beer alone is sold and those in which whiskey and other powerful intoxicants are sold, the former to be open on Sunday from 2 to 8 P. M., and the latter not at all; the prohibition of Sunday performances in the theaters, and the destruction of the lottery business.

A BLIND beggar arrested in New York the other evening was found to have a bank book in his possession showing that he had $1,500 to his credit in the Seamen's Saving Bank. Enterprising and thrifty beggar that.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

We shall offer from time to time, in this column, a list of books taken promiscuously from our catalogue of those on hand, which we offer with or without the BLADE, at prices lower than books were ever offered before by any dealer in this country. These books are all new and standard selected especially for the wants of the readers of the BLADE, and we make the prices so low that the poorest family in the land need not be without a good supply of reading for the coming Winter evenings. Any neighborhood would find it to their advantage to make up a club of $5 or $10, which will purchase a supply that will be profitable to their whole community. This list will be changed every week, and it will be well for book readers to preserve their files for reference. Orders for the holidays should be sent at once, while our stock is complete. Call the attention of your neighbors to this list. We send every book ordered, by mail, post paid. Notice the EXTRAORDINARY low prices.

POETRY.

HOMERIC BALLADS AND COMEDIES OF LUCIAN, translated by the late William Maguire, LL. D.; 342 pages. This book contains very truthful and spirited translations of the Homeric odes, with very full critical notes and papers. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2 00.

SONGS OF RELIGION AND LIFE, by John Stuart Blackie; 242 pages. Poems whose object is to teach religious romance without sectarian dogmatism, and to purify the passions and regulate the conduct of life. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, 60c.; book and BLADE one year, $1.75.

POEMS OF FRANCIS SARGENT OSGOOD; 466 pages, large clear type, steel engraving of "Manhood" as frontispiece. A beautiful collection of miscellaneous poems, ballads and tales, etc. Publisher's price, $2 00; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2 00.

POEMS, by Charles Wesley; 398 pages, tinted paper. This book contains a large number of Wesley's poems which are not found in any other collection Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

AFHEILIA, and other poems, by Julia Pleasants and Thomas Bibb Bradley, 272 pages, full gilt edges. A collection of Southern poems, of no slight merit, and filled with Southern melody and rythm. Publisher's price, $1.5; our price, 75c book and BLADE one year, $2.00.

THE SEXTON'S TALE, and other poems, by Theodore Tilton; 178 pages tinted paper, gilt top. This is one of the most beautiful gift books on our list, and the poems which it contains are characterized by true poetic fire and feeling. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.00.

POEMS OF CHARLES FENNO HOFFMAN, edited by his nephew Edward F. Hoffman; 238 pages tinted paper with steel portrait. Mr. Hoffman has a permanent place among our American poets, and no collection is complete without this handsome volume of his works. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2 00.

MELODIES AND MADRIGALS, edited by Richard Henry Stoddard 2?? pages, tinted paper, red line edition, full gilt edges, beautiful title page. A collection of lyric poems taken chiefly from the old English poets, but ranging from Sir Thomas Wyatt in 1533 to Tennyson and Coventry Patmore. Publisher's price, $2 00; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2 25.

EMPTY SHELLS, by Opal; 489 pages, heavy tinted paper. A choice collection of minor poems, by the author of "A Cloud of Witnesses." The book contains a large number of quaint poetic fancies, and shows that the author has the real poetic spirit. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

POETICAL WORKS OF REGINALD HEBER, late Lord Bishop of Calcutta; 300 pages, tinted paper, full gilt edges, red line edition. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2 25.

THE CLOUD OF WITNESSES, by Opal; 521 pages, tinted paper. A series of Biblical dramas, beginning with Jacob's Ladder and ending with the "Pantheist." A singularly interesting volume of religious poetry. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2 00.

TUPPER'S POETICAL WORKS; 430 pages, with steel portrait. A complete edition published under the auspices of the author. Publisher's price, $2 50; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS; 474 pages, steel engraving. Contains Lalla Rookh, Irish Melodies, etc. Publisher's price $2 50; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2 25.

POPE'S POETICAL WORKS, with critical and explanatory notes, edited by W. C. Armstrong; 383 pages, with steel portrait. Publisher's price, $2.50 our price, $1.00 book and BLADE one year, $2.25

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THE NATIONAL ODE, by Bayard Taylor; 71 pages, heavy tinted paper, full gilt edges, 45 superb engravings. Publisher's price $3.00; book alone $1.50; book and BLADE one year, $2.75. This is the poem written by Taylor for the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the birth of American Independence. It is a most elegant memorial of the Centennial year.

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POETICAL WORKS OF JOHN DRYDEN, with memoir of author; 559 pages, bold, clear type, elegantly illustrated. This book not only contains all of Dryden's poems that are worthy of preservation, but full and authentic memoir of the author. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

ST. PATRICK AT TARA, an oratorio, by J. W. Glover; 156 pages, quarto size, finely illustrated. A very superior musical composition, having for its subject the introduction of Christianity into Ireland in the fifth century. The words to the oratorio are very largely selected from the poems of Ossian, Moore, Clarence and other distinguished Irish poets. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

THE DESERTED VILLAGE, an opera in three acts; words by Oliver Goldsmith, music by J. W. Glover; 184 pages, quarto. An opera based on Goldsmith's celebrated poem of the same name. Contains a number of beautiful solos and duets which may be sung separately. Publisher's price, $2.25; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2 25.

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

WOMEN BEFORE THE LAW, by Russell H. Conwell; 91 pages, tinted paper. A comparison of the rights of men, and the rights of women before the law. Publisher's price, 75c; our price, 50c; book and BLADE one year, $1 75.

MINORITY OR PROPORTIONAL REPRESENTATION, by Salem Dutcher; 165 pages. In this book the author gives the history of the various processes proposed in our own and other countries for the introduction of Minority Representation. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 50c; book and BLADE one year, $1 75

HISTORY OF THE BURGHER AND WORKING CLASSES, by M. Adolphe De Cassagnac, translated by Benj. E. Green; 352 pages. An extended and comprehensive review of the condition of the laboring classes in all countries, with several chapters on Trades Unions, etc Publisher's price, $2.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.00.

THE ENGLISH CONSTITUTION, by Walter Bagehot; 351 pages, new and revised edition. The student of modern government will find this work the most valuable treatise on the English Constitution now extant, and one everywhere recognized as standard. Publisher's price, $2 25; our price, $1.50; book and BLADE one year, $2.75.

GRAINS FOR THE GRANGERS, or the Farmers' Movement, by Stephen Smith; 286 pages, illustrated. A book which discusses all points bearing upon the Farmers' movement. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.00.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This book will be ready for delivery in about four weeks. It contains a wonderful amount of matter. In fact it will contain as much as is usually found in a recipe book which retails at $6.00, and is the most complete and modern book of recipes in the English language. It has been deemed best to place it at $2 retail, at which low price agents should sell a million copies during the first year. Agents report very large sales, which they say they procure without trouble. The book is the work of old Dr. CARLIN, of Bedford, England, edited for American homes, and brought down to date, by one of the most competent American writers on domestic economy. It is peculiarly and conveniently classified, and contains more reliable matter than any book of recipes ever published. And in addition to this, it is the latest and contains all the latest discoveries and processes. Every recipe in the book has been thoroughly tested. Persons of either sex out of employment will do well to address a postal to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass. Full particulars will be sent upon application.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Office Crowd—The Picture of Mrs. Hayes—The Grab Game of the Democrats in the New Senate—Extra Session—Speaker—Lincoln—The Cabinet—Gen. Hancock—Gen. Grant.

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, March 11, 1881.

The great army of expectants follows close on the heels of the inauguration, and certificates of character and of political service are now in order. The new President and his Cabinet are having their hands full, but they are getting accustomed to their work and appear to meet their new responsibilities with the cheerful endurance which the case requires.

Among the interesting events, outside of the struggle for office, the presentation of Mrs. Hayes's picture is, perhaps, the most noteworthy. The women who managed this affair seem to have had two objects in view: First, to give due prominence to the remarkable stand taken by Mrs. Hayes in regard to the use of beverages at the White House; and, second, to bring her example home to the household of the new President, and, if possible, secure a continuance of the usages established by Mrs. Hayes. The presentation of the picture was therefore a delicate and embarassing business, and few things were better calculated to develop any weakness that might exist in the actors.

But Miss Willard showed her usual delicacy and good sense in making the presentation speech, and the President's frankness and sincerity saved her from any necessity of committing herself to a particular line of conduct or offensively turning away from it. Of course he spoke in the highest terms of Mrs. Hayes and her noble example in this and other spheres of action. He also referred to the sovereignty of the family and the right of each to control its own affairs in accordance with the convictions of its joint head. He said he fully sympathized with the ladies in their work and concurred with them in their views of the evils of intemperance. "I have been" he said "in my way and in accordance with my own convictions, an earnest advotate of intemperance not in so narrow a sense as some, but in a very definite and practicle sense. These convictions are deep *and will be maintained*. I shall do what I can to abate the grate evels of intemperance; but whether I shall be able to meet the views of all in regard to the different *phases* of the question remains to be seen."

The picture is to remain at the White House as the property of the Nation. It is a large, life size portrait and the painter was very successful in making a spirited likeness. By the way, Miss Willard went to the White House on Wednesday to lunch with the President's family. Gen. Garfield complimented her on her extemporaneous reply when she was presented with a basket of flowers which came from Mrs. Garfield. Her words were: "As we have loved Lucy so we love Lucretia." Miss Willard is a dear little body, who speaks with great naturalness and ease and makes a strong impression.

The new Senate, or rather the Democratic portion of it, has illustrated the historic character of the party by an attempt to grab the organization. The places of the four Republicans who have gone into the Cabinet will all be filled in a few days, but the Democrats cannot wait, and have agreed in their caucus to push forward the re-organization so as to keep the control and secure the presiding officer, and all the Chairmanships of the Committee before the new members arrive. The Republicans will resist the movement with all their force and it ought to be defeated.

There is a good deal of talk on the streets in regard to an extra session, but no action has been taken by those in authority. There is no absolute necessity for an extra session, but a funding bill ought to be passed at an early day and the Southern elections ought to be carefully investigated. The expenses of the session would be greatly over balanced by what would be gained in reduction of interest; and if the wrongs committed in the Southern elections are not promptly dealt with there can be no effectual remedy applied in two or three years. There is no lack of motive, therefore, for convening the new Congress. But extra sessions have always proved prejudicial to the dominant party; and, hence, there is great reluctance to disturb the regular order. Besides, the new Government naturally desires to get well accustomed to its harness before encountering the influences and responsibilities of a session of Congress. It may be doubted, therefore, whether the risks will be assumed.

But the talk about a special session naturally calls attention to the Speakership, and now that several of the men who were deemed most eligible for that important position have gone over to the other House, that question has assumed new interest. The House, under Republican rule, has usually been exceptionally strong in character and ability, and there is a fear that the recent withdrawals will put us at a disadvantage. It is of the more importance, therefore, that it should be able to have for its presiding officer a man well furnished for the position. Among the names most frequently mentioned for this great office are those of Mr. Hiscock, of New York, and of Gen. Keifer, of Ohio, but there are also Kasson, and Orth and Dunnel and several others who are talked about. The chances, however, appear to lie between the gentlemen first named.

Robert Lincoln, the new Secretary of War, reached the City yesterday, and took the oath of office. The country knows little more about him than the simple fact that he is "the son of his father," but the Illinois people appear to believe in him, and the President certainly believes in him. He is, however, said to be the youngest Cabinet officer in this country. His age is about 38. During Mr. Lincoln's administration he was a young man about the White House, or in college, and studied law after his father's death. He married the daughter of ex-Sec. Harlan, of Iowa.

The Cabinet is not individually so strong as the Cabinet of Mr. Hayes, but collectively it is generally held to be stronger. The Hayes Cabinet had in it three men of National reputation and all of them brilliant in their way. Mr. Evarts is the first lawyer in the country and is rarely endowed both as an orator and statesman. Mr. Sherman was a distinguished Senator, a man of genius and research, and as a financier ranks with such men as Alexander Hamilton and Albert Gallatin. Mr. Schurz has long been renowned as an orator and writer and few men are better furnished than he for any public position. Still, with the exception of Mr. Sherman, these men were never entirely satisfactory to the country, and were much stronger as individuals than as the President's Cabinet officers. On the other hand the advisers of Mr. Garfield are stronger than as a Cabinet than as indiniduals. They have the confidence of the country to a remarkable degree, and are expected to act in harmony with each other and with the President.

Gen. Hancock is still here and receives much attention. On Sunday he attended the New York Avenue Church and heard an interesting sermon by Rev. Dr. Paxton. After the services he went up to the pulpit and shook the preacher's hand, then went into a private room and had quite an ovation.

Gen. Grant dropped down suddenly among his old friends a day or two ago, but is off again like a rocket. But wherever he goes he meets with warm hearted friends who delight in showing him every attention. He and Mrs. Grant dined with the President while they were here.

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

About the Walking Match—How the Men Live, Look and Walk—The New Postmaster General.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, March 11.

THE INWARDNESS OF A WALKING MATCH.

"Walking matches are played out," was the opinion, last week, of every one who pretended to know the difference between heel and toe and go-as-you-please, and every well-wisher of his kind hoped it was true.

New York has had storms and blocked streets all Winter, and a Democratic Board of Aldermen that couldn't organize, and diftheria, and now that the weather is getting mild, and the snow is melting, there come Lent and shipwrecks and Vennor's prophecies of two or three big snow storms in March, and more "pedestrian contests." The Union League Club were driven into their new building, (of which I spoke not long ago,) almost before Mr. Louis Tiffany's wonderful painting and frescoing had dried, simply because of the necessity of getting away from the neighborhood of Madison Square Garden.

The trouble began on the last Monday of February with a "scrub" match, at the end of which the walkers didn't divide gate money enough to pay for the whisky they were rubbed down with. It was hoped that the walking business had died a natural death. But the bringing out of such lights of the sawdust as O'Leary and Rowell in this week's match revived all the horrors of the early days of the Astley belt. When the doors of the garden were opened late Sunday night Madison avenue was filled by an impatient crowd who poured in at one dollar a head, until before the race was two hours old there was $7,000 gate money already secured. Down town, the newspapers brought out their big bulletin boards, not aired since they announced the election of Garfield, and swung up electric lights that all might read.

INSIDE THE GARDEN

the evergreen decorations of Arion Hall and the bunting of two or three militia parades had given place to wreaths of smoke that rising steadily from every part of the floor, gave the place a hazy Indian Summer. I wonder how many "break-downs" are due solely to the walker being unable to go without fresh air for six days. Ventilation can do little in such a place, where there are never less than 1,500, and sometimes 6,000 or 7,000 people. The crowd is made up of a "hash" of everybody in the City. Wall street men rally in force with longshoremen and frequenters of Harry Hill's, and that near-by product, the young man from the avenue, mixes with the unwashed Fourth Fourth Warder in a way to delight a Socialist. From the double rows of boxes on each side the select of Madison avenue and the less-select from East Side flats watch the laps roll up.

WALKING AS A FINE ART.

Did you ever think what a score of 520 or 550 miles represent? It represents a walk that would carry a man considerably more than half way from New York to Chicago in six days. To do it a man has to become a machine—the more machine the more laps. The walkers are cared for as carefully as race-horses, and that is saying a good deal. At one end of the Garden, hardly two paces from the track, are four pine cabins. About the open doors of two of them are the three ferocious-looking trainers of the English walkers. They are wiry, bullet-headed Britons, with faces about as amiable as full-blooded bull-dogs.

It would give an ordinary man a distaste for life to be handled by such specimens of the English professional athletic "coach." Inside several small rooms are partioned off. The first is the kitchen. Here one of the trio acts as cook, making

BEEF TEA BY THE GALLON

over a small gas stove. Everything that comes in is carefully looked over before it is used, to make sure that there is no foul play attempted by drugging. Back of the bare little kitchen is the sleeping-room, with two little cots along the wall. Both of their owners are out on the track now, and the trainers are resting, only taking a look at their men as they spin round the track. Every few minutes one of these trainers falls in beside the walkers and, catching his step, finds out if there is anything that can be done for him. Bottles of milk are handed the walkers as they pass, which they drink without slackening a stride, and on the next lap hand back the empty bottles. The instant a walker steps from the track he is seized by the trainers and hurried into a warm bath. Then after a scientific rubbing down, he is fed and then put to bed for from 40 minutes to a couple of hours. Then, before going out, he is primed with another "feed." And so on, through the 24 hours. Every few minutes something is poured down to supply the tremendous waste of tissue going on. It is simply an exhibition of how much can be got out of a man with everything in his favor in the way of food and attention.

The interest in the present match came from the pitting of the champions of the

HEEL AND TOE AND GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE

modes of this country and England against each other. There were two separate matches on the same track. O'Leary, the "father of heel-and-toe walking," was matched against Vaughan, the English exponent of that style of locomotion, and Rowell, the English holder of the Astley belt, against Albert, of Philadelphia. Both of the two last named have made their records as runners. Had not Albert dropped out at the end of the first 24 hours with a sprained ankle, thus leaving Rowell a walk-over and robbing the match of much of its interest, the gate money account would have been much larger. Rowell's favorite pace is a brisk "dog trot" which he can keep up for hours without a rest.

The contest between O'Leary and Vaughn in its uncertainty of result is all that could be desired. Under the influence of a rebellious stomach O'Leary at first fell rapidly astern, till at the end of the first day he was nearly 30 behind and looked upon as already beaten. But knowing men shook their heads at Vaughan's pace, and said he could not keep it up. Though four of his strides equaled five of O'Leary's, he has not the easy, swinging, graceful walk of the latter, and his heavy pounding gait, it is said, will rack him to pieces. By the third day, O'Leary had begun to feel like himself, and in the next few hours rapidly overhauled the Englishman. The race since has been a close one, with the chances decidedly in favor of the Irish-American from Chicago. Whoever is the winner at the finish to-morrow night, however, the score made will not equal previous ones made by the same men. O'Leary's famous walk of 520 miles in six days will not be beaten. Rowell, since the middle of the week, has only appeared on the track a few times to exhibit himself. O'Leary is the most graceful walker I have seen on the sawdust, in fact about the only one who could be called graceful at all. Of medium hight and well formed, with a pleasant face, he has none of the little tricks of action that spoil most men's gait. He walks bolt upright, with head up, and plants his foot quickly and easily, heel first. His strides are tremendous, but the sinewy legs move with the regularity of piston rods. Those wonderful legs never falter—they may stop, but they never weaken or sag—they do not have to be dragged around after their owner.

POSTMASTER GENERAL JAMES.

The new Postmaster General closed his accounts as Postmaster of New York last Monday. No other appointment in the new Cabinet gives such satisfaction as that of Mr. James. During his term of office the New York Postoffice has been made a model in all its departments. Mr. James, of all men, has a thorough knowledge of every detail of the mail service, and a record that cannot be impeached. His administration was the most economical and most efficient we have had for many years. His successor will probably be Assistant Postmaster Pearson, who is favored by the great majority of the business men of New York.

KELP.

PARISIAN LETTER.

Waning Winter—the Coming Carnival—Syndicate Balls—The Vice of Charity—Agricultural Convention Decorations—A Millionaire's Funeral—Honors to Victor Hugo—Removal of the Jesuits to Egypt—Oriental Progression — Michel Strogoff.

Correspondence of the Blade.

PARIS, Feb. 23, 1881.

A week of delightful sunny, dry weather and a mild equable temperature of between 45° and 50°, causes one to forget the humid, snowy, rainy, foggy, cloudy, forlorn days of the latter part of January, and the first week of this month. Birds fly gaily in the parks, and in the cages of the bird markets, the leaves of the gardens are beautifully green, daises and pansies bloom in the open air, and the most exquisite flowers imaginable are for sale in the flower markets. A visit to the latter is one of the delights of life in Paris. Japonicas, roses of every hue, lilies of the valley, the wild lady slipper of our American forests, tulips and a great variety of bulbs, mignonette, sweet scented violets, and ferns and other delicate foliage plants, give me an idea of a bona fide Eden, without a beguiling serpent, a weak Eve, and a foolish Adam.

The windows of modiste establishments from the granite magazines to the little shops, tell the story of the approaching carnival. Masks of beauty and masks of ugliness peep at the passer-by, through hundreds of grotesque costumes, and plain dominos. Colored plates and engravings representing every dress and costume, of every nation and people, from early ages to modern times, are placed amid the masks and costumes, and one views us in a panorama the dress of ancient, madieval and modern peoples. Some of the costumes are very picturesque, others comical.

Printed posters containing the municipal ordinances which govern the carnival season are conspicuously posted at all the street corners. Maskers are forbidden to appear in costumes calculated to ridicule any religious sect or organization, to wear "immoral" costumes, to throw missiles which will soil or injure the clothing, or to give offense by word or deed to the public. Companies of grotesquely dressed young men, with many colored rosettes and ribbons and most ridiculous looking head dresses parade the streets on their way to and from carnival rehearsals at public halls, and wonderful preparations are being made for the Mardi Gras procession. It seems the Lenten season is not observed here exclusively as one of fasting and prayer. Sundays and Thursdays are always fast days, and masked balls, grand operatic and theatrical entertainments and carnival processions are given until Passover week. Mi careme or mid Lent is made the occasion of great public pleasure. The "syndicates," as they seem to term all trades and monetary organizations, have been having masked balls for the past month, and will continue to hold them till Easter. The shoemakers, the tailors, the cooks, the carpenters, the liquor merchants, the bankers, etc., etc., all have "syndicates." Towards mid Lent the washerwomen give their annual ball. These numerous grand charity balls have been given, and very fine matinee, operatic and theatrical entertainments for charitable purposes. While the French are a most tender-hearted and kindly people, it is apparent that they do foster and nourish pauperism, a fact which some of their thinkers are cognizant of, and reflective writers on social science warn the Parisians that indiscriminate alms-giving is nothing short of vice. Families for generations receive their support from benevolent organizations, and make no effort to work out of the hereditary, pauper condition, while the really deserving, whom a little timely assistance would place in positions of self-support, languish in misery and penury rather than make their wants known, and often commit suicide. A system of rigid visiting and inspection is becoming an absolute necessity if the evils of hereditary pauperism are ever to diminish. The prevailing religion of France which teaches that pauperism is one of the necessary conditions of society, which it is sinful to eradicate, since it calls into play the tender emotions and sentiments of so naturally selfish human nature, is a gigantic obstacle against which the friends of social progress are compelled to labor. The press charge the Boards of Charities with great neglect of duty, two instances having occurred during the past week, where the unfortunate and really deserving died of want under most distressing circumstances, after having applied for assistance, while many who make no effort for self-support, live in ease and comfort at the public's expense, and feel that it is the duty of the public to support them.

The Agriculturists of France are holding a convention here at present. The association has a membership of 4,000, and each individual is a land owner. The sessions of the organization are devoted to the study of the interests of the farmer classes, though speeches will be given by several foreign land owners. The Cross of the Legion of Homer and other decorations are conferred almost every day upon somebody, who has become distinguished in art, science, literature, professional life, etc.; even editors receive a decoration after ten years' service. They give medals in the schools, merely for good scholarship and behavior, and it looks real funny to an American to see men covered with bits of ribbon with little medals; some, especially military gentlemen, wear half a score or more. But when one reflects that these decorations represent meritorious conduct they appear less silly and childish than our American love for titles like General, Judge, Esquire, etc. Nothing more comical can be imagined than the endless variety of military and other uniforms seen in a promenade on the Boulevards. The amount of brass, tinsel, glitter, is indescribable, and the variety of tri-cornered hats and other head-covering is quite as astonishing as the red flannel pantaloons a la Turk, coats of various colors and rubber boots reaching above the knees. The firemen wear gigantic brass hats, and their engines are so small they can carry them in their arms. Recently, while visiting the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, we witnessed a baptismal scene where a military official was standing as sponsor. He was so completely covered with decorations that his face was all that was not hidden by ribbons, medals, epaulettes, sashes, crosses, etc., etc. The City of Costumes would be an appropriate name for the Capitol, for aside from the variety of street costumes, the art of reproducing the dress of all ancient and modern nations, and of every caste and class is most thoroughly understood.

If there is anything in which the Parisians take delight it is a grand funeral. Such an one occurred at the Church of St. Philip, opposite the Palais Elysee, last Sunday, when the last honors were paid to the remains of Monsieur Menier, the chocolate millionaire. The deceased was the member of the Chambre Des Deputies from the 18th arrondissement, and all the funeral arrangements were of the first-class. I have not learned how many kinds of funerals they have here, but the "convoie of the cinquieme classe," or a fifth-rate funeral, is such as people in ordinary financial circumstances indulge. The father of M. Menier was the owner of chemical works at St. Denis and Norseul, and the deceased received a scientific education under such teachers as Orfila and Pelouye. After the death of his father he became sole proprietor of the chemical labaratories above named, but he very soon abandoned the fabrication of chemical products and engaged in the manufacture of chocolate, to which he gave his name. He bought large tracts of land at Nicaragua and established French colonies there who engaged in the cultivation of cocoa, which he made into chocolate at Noiseul where he employed 1,600 persons. M Menier left the reputation of an excellent employer, having provided his employes with comfortable dwellings, and aided them in creating a very worthy and respectable community. He was the author of numerous pamphlets which attracted public attention, notable among which were "La Liberte Sans la Science," and "La Reforme Fiscale." Politically, he was of the party of the extreme Left.

All the artist society of Paris, and the press, and members of the Government, will unite on the 27th inst, in celebrating the eighteen birthday of Victor Hugo. A grand procession will pass his residence, and a literary and musical entertainment will take place at the Palais de Trocadero, while at the Opera Houses and theaters his poems will be recited and sung. The ovation is simply to be of a literary character, without political significance, and representatives of all parties will unite to do honor to the octegerarian poet, scholar and humanitarian.

The Superior General of the Jesuits has accepted the hospitality of the Sultan of Egypt, and purchased a large tract of land near Alexandria, where the construction of a magnificent monumental convent of vast proportions has been commenced. It will probably be large enough to accommodate all the members of the order expelled from France. The remarkable ability which the disciples of Loyola possess as teachers and missionaries, may cause the followers of Mahomet to accept the doctrines of Christ, and their tact and energy may infuse the spirit of Occidental civilization into effete Orientalism. Another evidence that Western social ideas are gaining popularity among Orientals comes from Vienna. Mohammed Bey, a millionaire of Bosnia, recently asked to become a naturalized citizen of Austria. He had four wives, however, and citizenship was refused him unless he divorced three. After deliberating upon the matter, he concluded to accept the conditions, but he could not tell which of the four wives he loved best. It was suggested that he draw lots, which he did, and the one upon whom the lot fell became sole Mrs. Bey. The Austrian Government then legitimatized his 25 children, and he ceased to owe allegiance to Turkey.

Jules Verne's Russian drama "Michel Strogoff," reached its centennial representation last week, and is still drawing crowded houses. For years the author was unable to find a manager willing to put it upon the boards, as all feared that at most it would have a short run, and, if it did not bring bankruptcy, only a few thousand francs would be realized above expenses. At last Mr. Demery, of Theater de Chatelet, undertook it. The expense and risk were very great, but now it has paid, over and above all expenses, 75,000 francs to Mr. Demery, and 55,000 francs to Mr. Verne, and this sum promises to be doubled before it is taken from the boards. Its entire cast numbers 650 persons, and 30 trained horses appear in several scenes. The drama illustrates the barbarity of Russian rule, its scenes being laid in Siberia and Russian Tartary. Most marvelous scenic effects are produced, like burning Villages and Cities, and all the barbarian pomp and magnificence of Tartar rulers is represented by processions, dervish, sword and other Asiatic dances, and their atrocious cruelties in punishing their enemies are delineated in a most life-like manner. The rehearsals occupied one year, but its perfection is now duly appreciated by the critical Parisians.

ROSA L. SEGUR.

Standard Silver Dollars.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The largest order ever received for standard silver dollars came in to day from Philadelphia. A single bank in that City ordered 100,000 of these dollars. They will be shipped in bags. The weight is about three tons, or 6,000 pounds. Treasury officials are considerably puzzled to know what one bank wants with so much silver, but they imagine that it is to pay rent under old leases, which have run for half a century or more, and which are payable in silver to avoid the fluctuations of less substantial money. In any event the officials were glad to get the order, as the vaults are crammed with silver, which comes in about three times faster than it is paid out.

Prince Hal Sentenced.

NEW YORK, March 12.—Harry Genet, one of the convicted Tweed ring, was sentenced to-day to the Penitentiary for eight months and to pay a fine of $9,604, to stand committed until the fine is paid.

ASSASSINATED.

Alexander II. Killed by Nihilists,

Who Accomplish Their Purpose by Means of Nitro-Glycerine Bombs.

Full Details of the Affair.

NEW YORK, March 14.—A London special gives the following story of the assassination of the Czar: The town was startled by the announcement that Czar Alexander had been mortally wounded by the explosion of a bomb thrown by assassins, while he was out driving in the forenoon. At first it was supposed the report was a canard, for the Emperor's assassination has often been announced and as often denied, since the Nihilists began to compass his death. Later on however came the news of his death, which was quickly followed by a full account of the tragedy.

Lord Duffrin, British Ambassador at St. Petersburg had meantime informed the foreign office of the affair and his dispatches were forwarded to the Queen, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh and other members of the Royal family. The

DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH

was at the Duke's seat in Kent with her four children. Prayers were offered for the Duchess at the afternoon service in Church, and in the evening special reference was made to the murder from the pulpits of the principal Churches. While there was great excitement in Court and official circles there was comparatively little on the streets. The fact is, the people had long expected as much. Great sympathy is expressed by all for the Duchess of Edinburgh, who is in a delicate condition.

The Russian Embassy at Chesham House, Belgrave Square, was kept busy answering the questions of Russian merchants and others who flocked there to hear the news. The Embassy has no information on the subject, beyond the official notices of the Czar's death and copies of reports, which will be found below.

Special services were held in the Greek churches. All agree as to the following facts: The Czar was returning in a covered carriage from Michael Palace, about 11 A. M., with his brother, the Grand Duke Michael. The escort consisted of quarter troops of Cossacks and several officers of the household had accompanied him in sleighs. As the carriage was passing along the banks of Ekaterinopsky Canal, immediately opposite the Imperial stables, a bomb was thrown by a man who was standing behind a knot of pedestrians who had stopped to see the Emperor go by. It exploded with

A TERRIFIC CRASH

right under the body of the carriage, the splinters flying across the street, but doing no injury beyond tearing away the back part of the carriage. The driver, who had drawn up, descended from his box, and the Cossack escort, which was a few paces in the rear, at once galloped up. At this time there were not more than 20 persons present. The Czar, on hearing the crash, at once raised the window, opened the door and jumped out, and while he was drawing his fur cloak about him, a second bomb was was thrown from a knot of lookers on, exploding right at his feet. The smoke of the first explosion was still hanging about, and when the second bomb struck the pavement a dense cloud enveloped the carriage. There was a howl of pain and anguish from the Cossacks, some of whom were killed and more wounded by flying splinters, and three or four of the lookers-on fell also. This crash brought a squad of police who were just going on duty at the Imperial stables. As the smoke lifted

THE CZAR WAS SEEN

lying on his back beside the wreck of the carriage, his legs torn and shattered, and blood pouring from ghastly wounds in his thighs. His cloak and wearing apparel were literally torn from his back, and he was deathly pale, and his cries to the officers of his household for help was scarcely audible. Col Djorjebky of his suit, who was badly injured by the second explosion, which had shattered his sleigh, raised the Emperor from the ground, and with the aid of Cossack officers lifted him into a sleigh and conveyed him to the Winter Palace. All this not occupy three minutes.

As the prisoner was thrown into a sled and driven off under a strong guard, Col. Djorjebsky's sleigh,

BEARING THE WOUNDED EMPEROR

and two or three attendants drove rapidly through the streets to the Winter palace, whence a mounted messenger had previously arrived with the news.

By this time the story was known throughout the neighborhood of the palace, and as the sleigh drove through the main gate the people stood by uncovered, while hundreds and thousands flocked to the scene of the tragedy. The alarm had been sounded in military and police barracks, and in a trice the guard on duty at the Winter Palace were doubled, and the streets lined with soldiery. News soon reached the churches and the congregations rushed into the streets and made for the Palace, where a squadron of Cossacks and regular cavalry kept them at bay. Gen. Melikoff, Military Governor, was on the spot within 10 minutes of the Czar's arrival, and he at once called out large detachments of cavalry and artillery and telegraphed all commanders in the city and outlying posts to hold themselves in readyness to move with their troops at a moments warming. There is no doubt the authorities feared

A GENERAL RISING OF NIHILISTS,

but if such a thing had been contemplated, it was quite out of question, the whole City being armed before the clocks struck 12. The firemen and fire police kept a sharp look out for fires and the principal government and municipal building were put under close guard

AFTER THE ASSASSINS.

Meanwhile the Cossacks and police had charged upon the knot of people from which the two bombs were flung. Several persons pointed to a man in a rough sheepskin garb of a peasant, and declared he had thrown the first shot. This was confirmed by the Cossacks who saw him hurl it. Colonel of Police, Aarchemeff, seized him. The man struggled desperately, and as the now dismounted escort closed upon him, drew a revolver as though intending to shoot Grand Duke Michael, but his hand was struck down, and in an instant he was thrown to the earth and securely pinioned, the police putting irons upon him and the Cossacks binding him with ropes. A large body of military and police had gathered by this time, and an active search was made for the other assassin. There was a cry that he had run into the Imperial stables, every door of which was at once guarded, while the police secured the yards, but no trace of him could be found.

THE CZAR WAS CARRIED

up stairs on a litter. Besides the surgeons of the ordinary, the most skilled men in the City were present, but the case was hopeless. His left leg was fearfully shattered, the greater portion of the foot and ankle having been blown off, and his right leg was nearly torn from his body. He was sensible, with brief intervals of unconsciousness, to the last. He had lost an enormous quantity of blood, and that had so utterly prostrated him that the doctor's efforts to rally him were fruitless.

At 1:30 P. M.

THE IMPERIAL FAMILY

were summoned to the bedside, where the prayers for the dying were being said by a Greek patriarch and the clergy. The leave-taking is said to have been most touching. The Czar kissed them all and gave them his blessing. He bore the agony of his wounds with heroic fortitude and said he trusted he was ready to die, and Russia would never forget he had been sacrificed for upholding her institutions and maintaining law and order within her borders

Toward 3 P. M. it was evident that the end was near, the Emperor's strength was waning and every now and then the blood streamed from the ragged wounds, When the doctors spoke in whispers of trying amputation the dying man opened his eyes and motioned them away. At 3:30 P. M.

HE BREATHED HIS LAST.

A Council of State was forthwith convened, and the Czarwitch who, contrary to his usual customs, was surrounded by an escort, drove out of the Palace yard. The people hailed him as Emperor.

Grand Duke Michael was slightly wounded.

The wildest excitement prevailed in the neighborhood, but the people on the streets as a rule received the news in sullen silence. There was no weeping or lamenting except among the soldiers, by whom he was much beloved. In the lower quarters where the Nihilists are supposed to be numerous, crowds gathered at the corners and discussed the tragedy, remarking as the police and military dispersed them: "They have done for him at last." All places of public resort were closed and will remain so for some days.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 14.—The Police arrested several persons overheard denouncing the dead Emperor and applauding the murder. Upon the arrest of the second assassin, he admitted his guilt and on being told his accomplice was also arrested, said they were ready to die any moment. He inquired if the Czar was dead, and on the police refusing to answer the question, gleefully exclaimed, "Ah! I know by that we have succeeded. Long live the people."

The police refuse to give names or particulars relating to the prisoners, and reports current in the streets are mere guess work. That they are Nihilists is, however, beyond a doubt. Both are young men, and apparently of good birth and education.

THE NEWS ELSEWHERE.

LONDON, March 14.—The Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince and Princess Teck, the whole staff of the Russian Embassy and other foreign representatives, attended special services at the Wilbeck street Greek Chapel to day. The Queen's drawing room announced for next Friday has been indefinitely postponed.

EMPEROR WILLIAM INCONSOLABLE.

BERLIN, March 14.—The sensation caused here by the assassination is indescribable. The Imperial Princess remained till 2 o'clock this morning with Emperor William, who is inconsolable. Crown Prince Frederick William, of Prussia, or Prince Frederick Charles, will go to St. Petersburg to attend the funeral.

THE EMPEROR'S FUNERAL.

NEW YORK, March 14.—A cable special from St. Petersburg says: The bells of the City are tolling, and there are everywhere to be seen manifestations of mourning on account of the assassination of the Czar. Public stores and residences are draped in black. The offices of Legations, Government departments, stores and places of business generally are closed. Throngs people are in the streets, discussing the terrible crime which has shocked the whole country. Arrangements for the funeral of the murdered Emperor will be made on the most extensive scale, befitting the high rank of the dead ruler. It is the prevailing opinion here the new Czar of Russia will find serious obstacles confronting him at the outset of his reign. Rumors of Nihilist plots are rife, and fears of outbreaks and further assassinations are entertained.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 15.—Dr Dvorichine, who was among the physicians first summoned to the Czar, immediately fetched necessary instruments for amputation of his legs, which were held by the flesh only, the bones being broken and blood flowed copiously from lacerated wounds. India rubber bandages were applied first to the right leg below the knee and then to the left. The Czar's right hand on which was a glove, was found to be greatly lacerated. His marriage ring was broken to pieces and driven into the flesh. The surgeon tied up the severed arteries. At length under the influence of sulphate of oxygen and ice, the Emperor opened his eyes and respiration became more apparent. Chaplain Bajanor availed himself of the interval of apparent consciousness to administer the sacrament, and for a moment or so hopes were entertained of the Czar's life. But a minute or two afterwards his heart ceased to beat. During the final flicker of life, the members of his family surrounded his bed. The arch-priest recited the prayers for those in extremis, all present kneeling. The spectacle was heart-rending. Col. Dorziboky is confined to bed, but not seriously injured.

The number of persons injured by the explosion is greater than at first supposed. Several have since died.

All the officers of the guard, civil officials and court dignitaries met yesterday at the Winter Palace to take the oath of allegiance to the new Emperor. When all were assembled the Emperor and Empress and Imperial family issued from the cabinet where the dead Czar lay. In passing through St. George's Hall on their way to the chapel, the Emperor stopped before the guard of honor and said with emotion, "I should not like my son to ascend the throne under such circumstances as the present."

A salute fired by cannon on the Fortress, announced the conclusion of the ceremonies with the ascension of Alexander III The space before the palace was covered with people when the Emperor and Empress passed through the crowd on their way to Kasin Cathedral amidst deafening acclamations.

The Czar, it seems, was warned against attending the parade Sunday by Roussakoff, and ordered his removal. The police had difficulty in protecting the second assassin from the fury of the crowd. One of the Czar's legs was shattered to the top of his thigh, the abdomen was torn open and the face was injured. Surgeons declared amputation impossible.

Roussakoff has been a long time under suspicion of the police. Gen. Melikoff announces that only one assassin has been captured, but the police have made many arrests.

THE REMAINS OF THE EMPEROR

will be removed at 8 o'clock this evening from the cabinet adjoining the reception hall to the chapel of the Palace. All the members of the Imperial family and dignitaries and officials will be present. The body is, in accordance with the wish of the deceased, clad in the uniform of the Presbrasch Erski Regiment. A requiem was chanted at nine o'clock last evening. At midnight the doctors made an autopsy, which proved that all the internal organs were in a normal condition, thereby refuting the recent current reports respecting the health of the Emperor. The body has been embalmed.

ACTION OF THE POWERS.

PARIS, March 15.—The Chamber of Deputies voted unanimously to adjourn in view of the death of the Czar. In the Senate Leon Say alluded to the Czar as one of the greatest reformers of this century. [Loud cheers from all sides.] One who had liberated millions of slaves.

VIENNA, March 15.—The Court will go into mourning for one month. Archduke Ludwig will attend the funeral of the Czar.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 15.—The Sultan has sent a dispatch of condolence to St. Petersburg.

ROME, March 15.—In the Chamber of Deputies to day, Premier Cairoli alluded feelingly to the decased Emperor.

NEW YORK, March 12.—A cablegram says the Emperor William wept bitterly over the terrible fate of his illustrious nephew, and was entirely unmanned by the awful news.

NEW YORK, March 15.—The State Assembly unanimously adopted a resolution that the moral, political and social sentiment of the State and country have heard with profound sorrow of the death by assassination of Alexander II.

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BARGAINS IN BOOKS.

We have left only a limited number of the following standard fast-selling books, which are going very rapidly at the very low prices offered. "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Dictionary of Poetical Quotations," $1.25; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $2.50; "Kendall's Horse Book," 25 cents; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 75 cents, "Swiss Family Robinson," 75 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Struggles of Nasby," $1.25; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25, and "Shakspere," 75 cents. Order soon, or the opportunity will be lost.

"ANDERSONVILLE."

The book "Andersonville" should be in the library of every loyal citizen of the United States. It is the only authentic record of that most horrible crime against humanity ever printed, and it is written in so graphic a style as to possess all the fascination of a work of fiction.

It has had the largest sale of any book published for years, but there is yet good territory that has not been worked. The book is a handsome volume of over 600 pages, profusely illustrated, and sells faster than any book on the market. It is sold only by subscription, and agents make better salaries than with any book ever sold in this way. Full particulars will be sent to any address free. Address, for terms, etc.: Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

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We have in stock several thousand plays, well adapted to the use of school, lodge, and church entertainments. It would be useless for us to attempt to give a list of titles on account of the space they would occupy. Even if we should the titles would give but little idea of the play. The regular price of these plays is 25 cents each, but we will mail them at 15 cents each. In ordering simply state whether you want a farce, comedy, or temperance play, and we will select a title to please you.

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Alas! Poor Anna.

PHILADELPHIA, March 14.—Manager Zimmerman, of the Chestnut Street Opera House of this City, has concluded a contract with Anna Dickinson, by which she will appear at that theater during Salvini's engagement, playing on his "off nights," supported by his company. She will appear as "Claude Melnotte" in The Lady of Lyons and as "Hamlet." She will also probably play further engagements with the same company in other Cities.

Reduced Rates to the Reunion.

CINCINNATI, March 12.—A large number of railroads have agreed to grant reduced rates to the members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, coming here to attend the Reunion, April 6 and 7. In order to give time to make the necessary arrangements, members desiring the advantage of reduced rates must at once give notice to Dr. W. R. Thrall, Secretary of the local Executive Committee.

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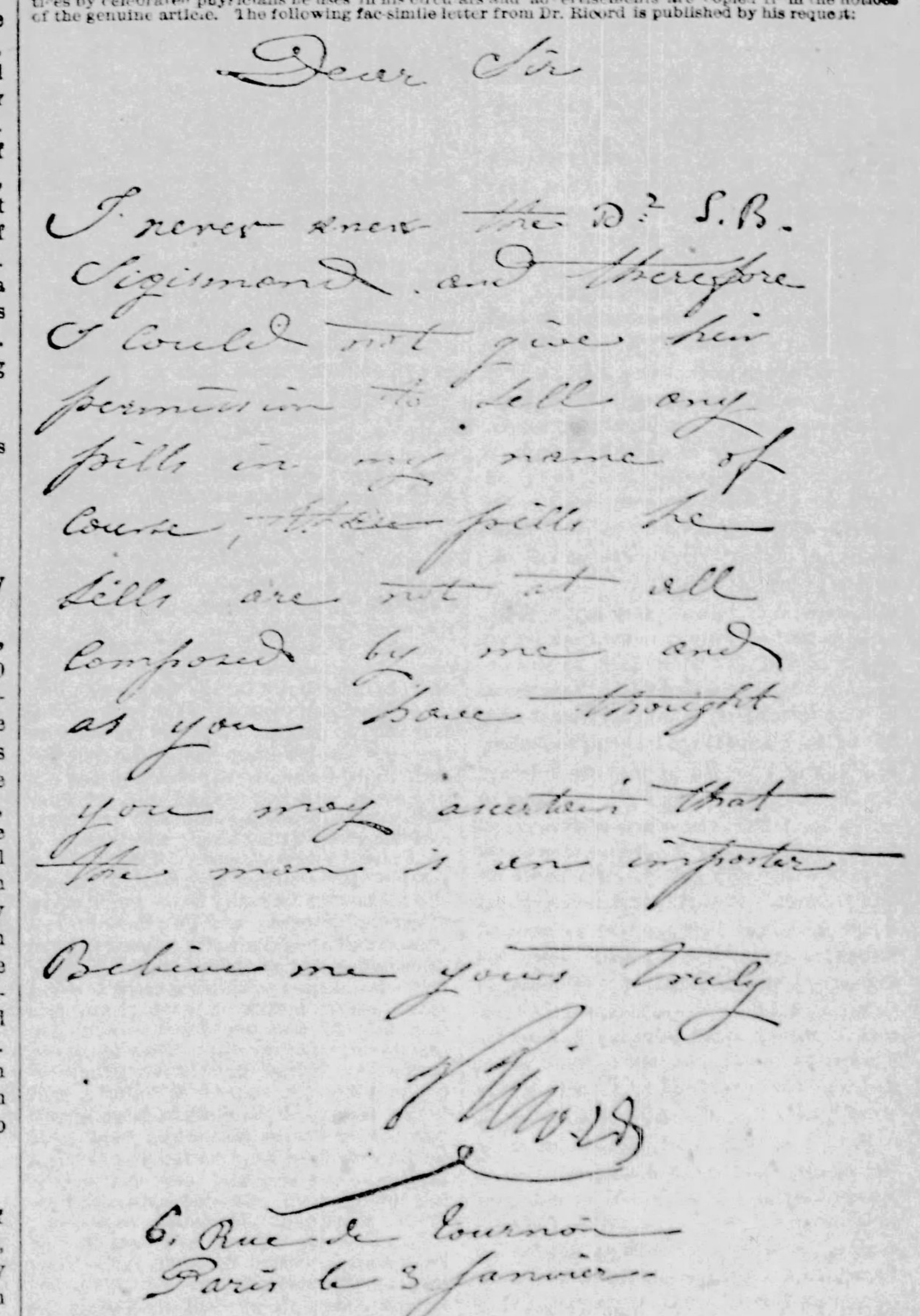

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WASHINGTON, March 12.—A Campbellite preacher called upon the President yesterday and urged his profession and denomination as grounds for being taken care of. The President kindly informed the caller that the Government was not a church organization.

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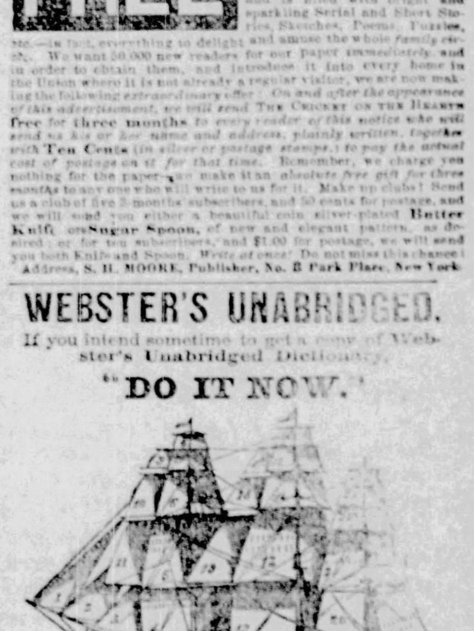

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Toledo, February 28, 1881.

The Household.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Troubles.

III.

Said one woman who, it is well known lives most unhappily, "I never fret, so your words will not apply to me. Through all these years I have tried to be a faithful wife, and yet my husband is cold, unloving, and I more than suspect is not true to me. At any rate all affection was long ago dead between us, but I cannot see that I am to blame."

A living death for both, but especially for the wife, who is confined to the narrow round of household duties out of which all the flavor of pleasure in the doing is taken. Better be tied to a corpse than to live in this closest of all earthly relations with the dreariness and disgust that the ghost of a buried love always brings in such cases. If, as you say, it is really dead, there is little hope of ever galvanizing it into life again. But, perhaps, it is only sleeping, a lethargic sort of slumber, it is true, resembling its twin brother Death, but capable of being aroused if the right means are taken. Happy are you if indeed it is not too late.

You are not to blame you say. Well, perhaps not, entirely, for men are by no means angels, but look back to the beginning of your wedded life. You were, as you remember, a bright young girl, fair of face, sparkling in conversation, and looking upon life as one long holiday. You decked yourself in gay apparel in order to make the most of your good looks, and, set off by becoming dress, you were bewitchingly pretty. So he whom you married thought, and he imagined what a delight it would be to have so radiant a creature to preside over his home, to sit at the head of his table, to entertain his friends—in fact, such a creature of beauty must prove a joy forever. He loved you, or, at least, gave you a devotion that promised to turn into the strong, enduring affection of a husband.

Well, the trees had flushed in their Spring glory and been golden fruited in the Autumn several times when we saw you in your own home. You sat as the mistress at the table a woman as unlike the blossom of a girl who became the wife of the cold, indifferent-looking man who officiated as master, as fog and mist and darkness to sunlight and flowers. True years had passed, but your unloveliness did not come from that. Rather it was the unkempt hair, once bonnie brown and glossy, now rusty looking and rough, twisted in a little ungraceful knot at the back of your head and a single hair pin thrust through it. It was the unwashed looking, muddy skin, the collarless neck, the soiled looking dress with the rip under the arm—these things which told of the complete lack of care for the personal appearance that made the unlovely transformation. "Well," you say, "I do not care how I look. Why should I, when there is nobody but the family and an old acquaintance like yourself present, who can excuse me for a little carelessness. Besides, my husband wouldn't notice it if I should dress up ever so prettily."

Friend, there is just where you make a mistake. In the first place—without any reference to anybody else,—no woman has a right to neglect the care of her person. She cannot afford to do it, for its influence upon herself. For her own sake she must take advantage of every good point she possesses to make the most of herself at all times. Unless she does this she loses her own self-respect and confidence. She must not only be neat and cleanly, but she must study how to improve her personal appearance by any little adventitious aids in her toilet that she can safely use. She must know what style and color of garments are becoming to her and how to gracefully wear them. She would owe these things to herself even if she lived upon a desert island.

We can see now why you are a neglected, unloved wife. As soon as you had won your husband you imagined that further effort was unnecessary. You did not dream that then, when you had become a wife, was the very time that you needed all of your charms in order to keep him. It may be humiliating to woman to acknowledge, but it is nevertheless true, that when the keen edge of a man's passion has worn off it is the very moment when every possessed fascination must be put to the best account in order to turn this beginning of satiety into a deep, true, enduring love which shall last until death and in the life to come. At this critical time you were careless in dress and manners. Slovenly in the morning, slovenly always, unless you expected company, often dull and stupid when alone with your husband, neglecting every little art and accomplishment which you used in the happy days of courtship, is it much wonder that he grew first to feel that he was least in your estimation, then careless himself toward you, indifferent, and finally absolutely unloving?

Rouse yourself, friend, and though you may not be able to go back where you started, you may yet become a lovable, attractive woman. To make the most of oneself personally, as well as mentally and morally, is one of the cardinal virtues.—Ed. Household.

Some Good Ideas.

"J. S. Kimmell" asks some one to tell how to conduct a language lesson. I will give my method.

The correct use of language should be the first object of every teacher. A child always has more ideas than he has words in which to express them.

In the common method of conducting a language drill, I have not much faith. Of the talking done the teacher does nine tenths. The teacher gives the sentence and the child repeats it. What mental effort has it cost the child? None. It contains none of himself.

Having a class in First Reader before me, I proceed as follows: Take an object from the table and ask one of the class to describe what you did. Johnny may stammer and use a broken sentence, so may Katie and Nellie. After all in the class, who will volunteer, have tried, commend all you can, being careful not to give the correct expression.

Repeat the exercise at the next lesson. Some one will soon give the correct form. At each recitation perform more complicated acts, to draw out other forms of speech.

Arithmetic affords a good opportunity for language drill. Instead of putting on the board one mark, and one more mark, and telling the class that one and one make two, putting down the two; take a grain of corn in each hand, and show them to the class. Put them both in one hand and ask the class what you did. In this way, children soon learn to add without the teacher giving a single form of speech to express the operation. Spelling affords another chance for language drill. Children should use every word they learn to spell, in a good sentence. Learning to spell long columns of words without using them, does nothing but strengthen the memory. If an unusually hard word comes up in the class, that no one can use in a sentence, make a note of it for future use. It is very seldom the teachers use the note. Some of the class will bring it up, and use it in a sentence. It is an excellent plan to have all the sentences written on a slate or paper. A good rule for teachers to adopt, in regard to helping scholars, is this: Coax, lead, drive, but never carry.

I fear this is too long already. More hereafter. TRUTH SEEKER.

Farm Ridge, Ill.

A Case in Point.

A few years ago a small family settled in a country town. They were poor, but it is only of what the two women have accomplished, that I propose to tell. They wanted to labor, but the only avenue that seemed to open to them was to engage in laundry work. Neither were very strong, but they had energy, perseverance, honesty and promptness for capital. They were told that they would be looked down upon, that Mrs. A and B would not associate with any one who took in washing, but they knew that social recognition would not support them, and they believed that those whose friendship was worth having would judge them by their character and not by the kind of labor their hands found to do, and they went bravely on. One woman sent her washing; then another; each found her work well and promptly done, and in a few months they had all the work they could do.

And now for the result. They have clothed themselves neatly and comfortably, bought many things they needed in the house, paid over $300 on their home and $125 in making it more convenient and comfortable; they have a good house suited to their work, the walls of the sitting room and bed rooms, are adorned with steel engravings, mottos, brackets, and the many little things which add a charm and grace to home. They have a passion for reading and books; papers and magazines lie ready to be caught up in the spare moments, and THE HOUSEHOLD occasionally reads articles penned by the same hands that wash and iron. A very few who seemed to think money a good substitute for brains, slighted them, but they thought they could and would live that down, and they did. They respected themselves and by their straightforward conduct won the respect of others, and to-day they have many warm friends, and also the assurance that while they have health they need have no fears of being a burden to any one, and they are preparing for the much dreaded rainy day by saving a snug sum for future wants.

But how can they do so much if they have poor health, asks some one. They owe a great deal to the system our editor talks so much about, and by doing the same work for years they have learned to take every advantage of it; they began with a firm resolve that they would conquer in the battle of life. Neither is their mind troubled with the thought that their occupation is any more degrading than that of the milliner or school teacher, for they think that all honest labor honestly done is ennobling. L.

We heartily thank the writer of the above letter for telling us of the noble women who so bravely took the bull of necessity by the horns and gained so great a victory. True it is that social recognition will not buy bread. Neither will it give the glow of pleasure, and the self respect that accompanies independence earned through one's own labor honestly done, as our correspondent says, *all* labor is ennobling and the sooner women feel that thoroughly and act upon it the better. We trust "L" will let us hear from her again.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

What Peggy Says.

I was reading some of the letters in THE HOUSEHOLD and could not resist trying to enter any longer. In the first place I should like to ask "Interested" if she really thinks her friend's admirer was worth keeping. I do not think that he was man enough to consider an engagement binding either, if he should happen to wish to marry another. How many are there that break engagements? "Interested" says her friend is now 34 and unmarried. I am sure I should rather be single, and independent, than tied to so selfish and unprincipled a man. I like her idea of learning some occupation by which to earn a honest living.

How I wish we could have a teacher like "Sober Sides" to teach our school. "Mrs Wade" I always read the stories for my little people, or if I cannot right away their father does, and you ought to see their eyes dance, if it is anything particularly nice. Our little girl of three even will keep quiet for a long time, if we read to her. "Mr. Irvin." I really think that if "Marian" and her friends knew what marrying a western farmer was, they would run as fast the other way as those fellows you spoke of. I wish they could be where they could hear a man leave orders when he goes to town. I will only mention a few as I dare not take room for many. First there are six or eight cows left for you to milk; those calves must be fed. "I wish you would see that the hogs get some swill. Can't you water the cattle to-day, they will be very dry before I get home. Won't you give that horse two or three pails of water at noon, and don't forget the hogs at noon for they will not be fat if not fed regularly. I wish you would try and have the cows milked when I get home. Are you going to wash, or can you pick up cobs or cornstalks to burn? I don't like to stop to chop wood." Then when he comes home the first question is, "Is supper ready? I am so tired. I hope you have the chores done."

Let me tell you, girls, it is no easy task, especially if you have two or three small children to take care of. I have been there nine years and know whereof I speak. I would like to ask of "C." where was man's self-will and force of character, that a weak little thing like a woman could get him into a job of eating forbidden fruit? I think man must have been about as weak then as he has proved himself to be a great many times since. PEGGY SHORT.

The above letter should have appeared long ago, but in the mass of manuscript which accumulates upon us, it did not come in its order. Late as it is we give it to THE HOUSEHOLD because of the spirited, pertinent remarks concerning several of the subjects discussed. ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Want to Know.

I have been a reader of THE HOUSEHOLD for some time and am very much interested. I am a girl of fifteen and would like to know what trade I could learn that would be of use to me in a time of need. There are the milliner, dressmaking, clerking and teaching, which are all overdone.

In Eldra Demyr's letter of Feb. 3, I would like to ask what trade the lady could have followed, had she known any, and taken care of her household at the same time. Your advice is for girls to learn a trade. I should like to, but I want to know what trade I could learn that is not already overdone.

I am a farmer's girl in Kansas. Last fall I had several house plants but got the most of them frozen before I found out how to keep them. I then spread a paper on the bottom of the cellar, set them on it and covered them over tightly with other papers, and found that would keep them through pretty cold weather.

Can some one please send me a copy of the poem entitled "Nelly Gray?" MARY LITTLE.

Eskridge, Wabaunsee Co., Kan.

The trade you should learn depends entirely upon your own taste and ability, and the circumstances surrounding you. Some excellent employments for women, most lucrative when learned, require considerable outlay of money to acquire them.

You speak of millinery and dress making being overdone. There you are mistaken. A good workman in either of these trades can always find enough to do with good pay. People must have dresses and bonnets in the hardest of times. There is another advantage about these trades—if you have no decided tastes in another direction—even if you never have to depend upon them, you always know how a thing should be done, and if need be can do it yourself.

But there are many other things which girls can learn to do. A good telegrapher or stenographer always commands a good salary. There are workers in hair, who in small towns and in cities do well. We cannot stop to enumerate a tithe of the trades which women learn now for self-support.

The one mentioned by Eldra Demyr in "The Baby Is Dead," could probably have earned her living at home and looked after her household, by dressmaking had she understood it. We know of one woman who learned to put up nice ketchups and make pickles for sale and the time came when she could not supply the demand. It is business training that we urge and then women will not be so helpless even if they do not have a special trade.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Question Asked.

Some member of THE HOUSEHOLD has said if there is anything you want to find out make your inquiries in the columns of the Toledo BLADE. What I want to know is this: Are there any ladies employed as travelling commercial agents?

Nearly every day men come to our Town with satchels or trunks containing samples of various kinds of merchandise, and solicit, and obtain, orders for goods from our merchants.

If there are any ladies following this business, I would like to know if they meet with a fair degree of success, and if the salary is not as much as that usually paid for teaching country schools? GENEVIVE LOVELAND.

Ross, Mich.

We do not think it is customary for women to act as commercial agents, except in certain directions, such as in the sale of patterns or something of that kind, and yet we do not see why they can not do it with perfect propriety and with as great a measure of success, providing the same amount of business tact and enterprise are brought to bear, as men attain. Certainly the salary ought to be as much or more than that received for teaching country schools and the labor be no more wearing. There are certain kinds of merchandise, such as laces, millinery goods, etc., that women are as good judges of as men and often better. We should not hesitate to try the work, if our inclinations pointed that way.

Be Charitable.

That's so, my friend! Yours was a noble letter, "Nota Bene," in our HOUSEHOLD. Would that all who will read your truthful lines may be impressed with the necessity of more charity and fellow-feeling toward their friends and mankind in general; but I cannot refrain from telling the sisters of this HOUSEHOLD that charity for our "fallen sisters" must come from ourselves first, for there is no gainsaying the fact that woman is woman's worst enemy. The fact of immorality is sufficient to cause those who consider themselves "pure" to lay hold of their garments for fear of pollution. Many a young and inexperienced girl who has fallen because of innocence and a trusting heart might be saved from the "downward road" if some sister's hand were stretched out to befriend her. But no, on all sides is she met with loathing and contempt, while her betrayer walks around among the *haut ton* petted and adored by those women who scorn his victim. Some good souls who might help the unfortunate are afraid to do so on account of public opinion. Talmage may preach of a terrible "endless hell," but I'd like to know what condemnation could be worse than the doom that poor "outcast woman" inherits here in this life.

Thank God! I firmly believe there is a future for them after life's toils are o'er, where a merciful and all seeing Father will lead them into the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. I've had in my employ as domestics at different times, over a dozen girls, and out of that many only two were what I'd call "pure," but none of them have I ever turned away. So long as they were willing to work and try to reform, they've remained with me. I'm proud to say that no woman will ever be sent down "lower" by any act of mine, though I might suffer for my charity, as I have done in former years. Just look how Sara Bernhardt has been ridiculed, jeered at, and "pulpit" thunders poured on her head, for daring to try and retrieve the past! Is it not far better for her to try and be "something" in her art than to give way to despair and sink into the quagmire of disgrace? I tell you I admire her 80 or 90 pound pluck; and don't it look manly for a lot of "big gun preachers" to get up and make one little woman the subject of their anathemas? I think some of those New York divines had better keep a silent tongue; they seem utterly to forget their Master's command, "Judge not, that ye be not judged," etc., and yet they'll quote scripture by the yard, but never seem to take a look at their own inner lives, or pray with the poet:

"O, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursels, as ithers see us."

How sorry I am the "File of Infantrymen" is finished. It seems as if an old friend were gone. Why did not the author keep on and tell us of Walter's exploits and the various vicissitudes of the never-to-be-forgotten war? I am really sorry he did not give a pen portrait of some kind of a Southern woman worth looking at. 'Tis hardly fair to represent Southern beauty and intellect by such silly rattlepates as Miss Simpkins or "cob smoking, slab-sided old Sukey." I know I am not like either, but there is many a "boy in blue" who remembers the girls of the South, even to the beauties in that "insignificant" Town of Natchez. However, I do not propose to call him out "on the field of honah." I have the satisfaction of knowing that he will catch it from his "Yankee sisters" for that article of his on good "coffee-making," because I well know that women will not brook the idea of having a man tell them what they think they know best themselves.

M. J. GALPIN.

Waterville, Kansas.

An Opportunity.

I would like to tell of our beautiful Valley and healthy climate, and the advantages we possess over the West, but I fear my letter will be long. If any person wishes, I will write to them all I can of interest.

I will tell one thing I have not seen in this Department. When the sisters prepare their mince meat, after it is scalded can some and see how sweet and nice it is at any time you open a can for use. I think older sisters have sent so much better recipes and hints than I can, that I will make an offer to some young lady reader or widow that has to go out in the world to make a living. If they wish to come to this pleasant country and open a dressmaking establishment, I offer them a good home with me. Our City needs a good shop carried on by some enterprising lady from the North. The City is wealthy and contains about 8,000 inhabitants and not one shop where you can get first class work done at good prices. I was North some time ago and could see "dress-making" posted at almost every door in small villages. I thought so many must make wages low and work scarce. Now I offer a chance only to some girl that has no home and must make a living for herself. I was one of that lonely-class myself once, and I know how to sympathise. Any one thinking of coming, write and I will tell them all anything. I have a number of correspondents that are connected with THE HOUSEHOLD; all so pleasant and good; I hope this will not find a repose in the waste basket, as I do wish to have a sister come and live with us. Address

MRS. F. B. PERCY.

Martinsburg, W. Va.

Some Wants.

I have been much interested in some of the letters of THE HOUSEHOLD. One of recent date asks: "Who shall do the milking?" My husband does the milking whenever the weather is inclement. I help him, and very frequently milk alone, as I generally get my work done up in the evening before he gets in from the field. But to be brief, I will make my wants known.

Have any of the readers ever used Sage's catarrh remedies with beneficial results? Can some one give me a cure for sick headache?

I would like to correspond with Grace Holmes in regard to the Plymouth Rock fowls she spoke of in the BLADE of Feb. 3. I have long desired to get hold of some of them. Will she send her address to me?

I would say to Carrie R. Chappel, the dress that suits me best for every day wear is a Princess wrapper; if you have no Princesse pattern you can take a neat fitting basque pattern to shape the waist; if more fullness in skirt is desired at the waist line lay a double box plait, trim around the bottom of skirt, up the front; make pockets, cuffs and collar with a bias piece of the same, or if desired, with some other color. Now sew some lace in the neck of the dress, and with a neat fitting apron one looks very tidy in this plain attire. BELLE.

Box 62, Sidney, Ill.

Expressions of Opinion.

A. B. C., Augusta, Mich., writes:

"Now a word to the girls. There are two reasons why you ought to study Nordhoff's "Politics for young Americans," "Alden's Science of Government" or similar works. First you may marry and have a family to bring up and educate, and you will need all the knowledge you can obtain to aid you in training your family. Nothing helps so much towards making home attractive for husband and children as an educated, refined and loving wife and mother.

Second, the time may, and probably will come, when you will have the privilege of taking part in electing the rulers of our Nation, and we want you to be able to vote as intelligently as your brothers."

The above is from one of the best letters we have received upon the question of Woman Suffrage. It came a long time ago and was laid aside, because it was too long for insertion, and yet we disliked to throw it away or cut it down. We wish our friends would try and cultivate brevity, while at the same time saying what they mean.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"H. O. C.," Newton, Or., says:

"Can any one give a good reason why men should make such a fuss and be so unbearable when they are sick? That they do so is a settled fact, to which I can testify from quite extensive observation. I cannot say that I am very agreeable myself when sick, but I am sure I do not make life a burden to those around me, as some do. I have seen men kick chairs in every direction, swear, and tear around at a fearful rate over a tooth or headache; and perhaps the very same man that raged so because something annoyed him a little, would snatch up one of his children and whip it soundly if it dared to cry when it fell, or was otherwise hurt. I always have so friendly a feeling for such men that I want to shake hands with them, not gently, as a woman should, but vigorously, as a man would that was mad clear through and had no other escape-valve. Wouldn't I shake, though? If I had the chance, when I feel so indignant, the man would long for a return of toothache to balance the pain in his shoulder. I like to see a person bear indisposition patiently. It can be done with very little exertion, and it pays; every one has so much more respect and sympathy for the sufferer. But don't whine! don't whine!"

F. H. D., Corning, N. Y., after warning "Minnie" not to marry a man twice or three times her age, says:

"I would also deplore the idea of marrying for a home. I once knew of a young widow with three children, who received an offer of marriage from an old man and accepted it. When remonstrated with, and asked why she proposed to take such a step, she replied that it would make a nice home for herself and children, as Mr. ——— had agreed to do well by them. As he was much older than herself, I presume she thought the time would come when she would have nearly all the property, as he was reported to be rich and had told her that she and her children should have all the property. His age was 67, while she was but 35. Now for the result: In a few months her oldest boy had to find a home elsewhere; shortly after the little boy had to follow, and then the girl. The old gentleman's children by a former wife kept picking off all they could and at last a separation came. Now, of course, all cases do not turn out so, but again I cannot refrain from cautioning "Minnie" and advising her to weigh the matter well.

Millie W. Hill, Cedarville, Kansas, writes:

"I recognize in "J. S." of Hutton, Ill., an acquaintance of a dozen years ago. I respect his religious views. We all know there are such dreadful extremes, from the Christians (?) who think Christ died only for them, and those for whom they pray—to the loud mouthed unbeliever who curses God and all things good. We know that God is a very kind and very merciful Father, yet only this Winter there was a man who came here to lecture and blaspheme his Maker, declaring that he *hated God* and *wanted* to go *to hell*. We have a good old trusty iron clad in port here that could have taken up warfare against him, but he recognized the dignity of his calling and abstained."

"A Voice" from Rockwood, Ill., says:

"A letter in THE HOUSEHOLD has found an echo in my soul, which I feel constrained to answer. It is titled, "Alas for the Rarity of Christian Charity Under the Sun." It is true, painfully true, that there are everywhere some poor souls sinking beneath the weight of sin and shame, and where is the hand to kindly reach out and lift them up. It is easy enough to write pieces to newspapers and talk about Christian charity, but it is hard, very hard, for many who call themselves Christians, to follow the example of our blessed Lord and Savior, and eat with publicans and sinners. But I am glad, away down deep in my soul, that there are some good, charitable people among Christians. If it were not so, God only knows what I should do or where I would be to-day. "Nota Bene" has said truly, perhaps if those who set themselves up for judges were placed in the same circumstances, and had to meet the same temptations, they, too, would fall."

"Inexperience," Rockbridge, Ill., says:

"I will say a few words in regard to hired help. Let the circumstance be as it may, whether we are not able to do our own work, or are able to hire it done instead of doing it ourselves, if we were to treat them with respect instead of treating them as if they were degraded because they have to work for a living, they would repay us by doing their work better. Because any one works for me I do not consider they are degraded by it.

I do not think any one of us would like for a moment to think that we were lower than our hired help. Therefore by our influence we should try to win them to our standard."

"Farmer" says of Flax Culture:

"In answer to 'T. R.,' in regard to the culture of flax, first plow the ground and pulverize as fine as possible with the harrow and roller, and then sow your seed at the rate of three pecks to the acre, then either give it a light harrowing or brush it in with a good heavy brush. Sow from the first to the 18th of April. The best way to cut it is with a machine. When it is sufficiently cured it should be taken in and thrashed or put in stacks. It can be threshed with a vibrator thresher without any trouble. The general average here is from 10 to 12 bushels to the acre."

"C. S.," Kansas, makes what he calls "a free confession:"

"I am glad that 'Shirley' has 'Dared' to write, and criticise, and even find fault, with many things which are useless and nonsensical. We acknowledge many of the accusations, and shall endeavor to profit thereby. But that letter on house-building suited us so well, we pronounce 'Susan' a 'Power' in sound sense. We go back, in our mind, to our mother's house, where her boys put beading, or moulding, on all the casings to please the eye, but it only made more labor to keep a house free from dust. Now, with a more mature judgment, we can see where we have robbed our mother (who was our housekeeper,) of much valuable time she might have had to improve the mind."

"E. Brodie," Churchill, Monroe Co. N. Y., writes:

"Mrs. M. Galpin, I feel like saying amen at the end of every sentence you write. Make love Sunday night! Of course we will, and every other night. Why not? I have enjoyed many a love feast on Sunday nights, and don't feel yet as if I had committed the unpardonable sin.

I am sure I feel very grateful to 'Mrs. A. B. Brow,' I hope she has properly quenched 'A. Brown.' His shirts forsooth! I can't do up a fine shirt worth a cent. Iron them crossways with a cool iron and the general result is they get beautifully wrinkled up, or I use a hot iron and turn them to a delicate brown and when Sunday morning comes both parties have to pray for patience. 'Mr. Brown,' let me tell you I would rather take in washing for a living than do up, I had nearly said, your fine shirts. But I do enjoy crimping my ruffles and mean to continue to, even if you do have dyspepsia.—E. BRADIE, Churchill, Monroe Co., N. Y.

Inquiries.

I would like to get some brown leghorn chickens, "full blood," and as poultry raising has been talked about some by HOUSEHOLD members, would like some of them to let me know by letter what they will send me three hens and one male bird for.—J. B. ASKEY, New Salem, W. Va.

In the BLADE of February 17 there is a short article by I. H. Duff, of Murray, Ind., in which he calls attention to the *Electric Medical Journal*, of Philadelphia, as containing a recommendation of the use of saxifraga for diseases of the eye. Will you please ask him through the BLADE to favor its readers with the date or number of the *Journal*, and also the address of its publishers?—S. S., Corydon, Harrison Co., Ind.

I would like to ask, through the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD, if the lady that gave instructions for knitting a bed-spread will give full instructions, as I cannot see how to proceed from the seventh row to the narrowings? Or will she write and give me her address, as I wrote a letter to the address of Mrs. John Shick, Austin, Mich., the name given with the instructions in the BLADE, and after four weeks my letter was returned, unclaimed.—MRS. O. F. FERRIS, Hanover, Ia.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please tell how to color Spanish brown for carpet rags? Give proportions, and oblige.—WIDOW WHO, Garrett, Kas.

Will some one please tell me, through the BLADE or by letter, what is the cure for heart-burn? And, also, how to make vinegar pie?—MISS ANNIE LOSSING, Wakeeny, Trego Co., Kas.

If "Lady Reader" will give her address through the BLADE, I will send her a recipe that I think will remove the cause of the trouble of which she complains.—A READER.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE inform me where I can procure some peacock eggs and whether I can raise them without the old fowl or not, and the cost of eggs without expressage? Please answer by postal. Address Box 16, Conway, McPherson Co., Kansas.

Will some one of the many readers of the BLADE send the name and address of some book printed monthly that is on different and sensible subjects—not fictitious stories?—INEXPERIENCE.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE in New Mexico, please to correspond with John Goodwin, regarding the climate, timber, farming, etc?—JOHN GOODWIN, Detroit, Kans.

Please insert following: Will "Aunt Inez," who writes in last weeks BLADE about polishing irons and ironing shirts, send her address by postal card to—Mrs. J. M. WALDRIP, Connersville, Ind.?

Will "Minnie" who wrote to the HOUSEHOLD February 3d, requesting a recipe for plain soup, please send her address to—FRANCES OPTIC, Redwood Falls, Minnesota?

Answers to Inquiries.

"Old Contributor," I cured myself of the dyspepsia by taking about a quarter of a teaspoonful of English mustard seed every night before retiring.

"C. A. T." can get all the information she wants about knitting hoods, sacks or anything else, by writing to Margaret Pauline, St. Croix Falls, Wisconsin.

Tell "Aunt Axie" to use thistle root tea for neuralgia. I think it will cure her. It has me, and I had it about as bad as people generally have it.—MRS. S. M. C., Earlham, Madison Co., Iowa.

If F. F. A., box 4, Morts Mills, Kansas, will send me name and address, by postal, I will send lines asked for. Have sent once, but it was returned through Dead Letter Office for better directions.—GEO. D. BATES, Pittsford, Vt.

Eggs will keep nicely packed in road-dust, little end down. Sweet potatos, dahlias, and other tender roots, likewise.

To Aunt Axie: Consult a physician and you will be on the surest road to cure. I have been a neuralgia sufferer for some time, and with the more steaming and heating I did the worse I got, until I had medical assistance. Now I am well of it. Go thou and do likewise.—H. B. S. M.

"Aunt Axie," ask your ——— or brother, to purchase for you ¼ pt. of good brandy and ¼ oz. of saltpetre; pulverize and put into the brandy, and take one tablespoonful every day.—HAT, Niles, Mich.

Some one asked the question who was the right one to wind the clock. I think the lady of the house is the proper one while she is doing up her morning work. I always wind my clock before I sweep my floors.

I will send a recipe for taking pimples off of the face. First wash in cold water and dry the face, and use dry calomel the same as whitening.—MRS. S. A. FLESHER, West Lime, Cass Co., Mo.

"Schoolboy," when a letter is sent from one party to another, the name of the person addressed is written on the envelope. The writer does not address the Postmaster but the recipient; therefore, the address is in the second person.—ETHEL.

A. G. F., in the BLADE of March 3, wants to know how to make what is termed boarding house hash. I would refer her to Josh Billings's recipe.—READER OF BLADE.

I come to return thanks to the kind "friends" who responded so readily to the call for the poems entitled "Be Kind to Thy Father." Be assured that the kindness you bestowed was greatly appreciated. I received several copies of the poem from different parts and have responded to some by letter, but not having time to go around, I resort to the good old BLADE to tender my thanks to the rest. F. F. A.

Recipes.

SURPRISE TO OLD COOKS.

In a kettle containing 3 pts. of boiling water stir 1 pint corn meal; cook 15 minutes, then stir in a handful of flour, 1 teaspoonful salt, 2 eggs and a lump of butter. If you have cooked beans or squash, add an equal amount; if squash, season with ginger, and sweeten. People having a limited amount of provisions will find this a change.—C. A. SNOW.

BLACK CAKE.

Here is a good recipe for black cake. I have often tried it and find none better. It will keep for weeks. 4 eggs beaten together, 1 cup of brown sugar and 1 of New Orleans molasses, 1 cup of butter, 1 cup of sour milk (cream is better,) 1 teaspoonful of soda, a tablespoonful of ground cloves, cinnamon and allspice and 1 nutmeg, 1 lb. of stoned raisins, ½ lb. of citron, enough flour to make a thick batter. Bake until, by trying with a broom straw, it will come out clean.—PANZA, Camden, O.

FOR COLORING YELLOW.

½ lb. sugar of lead dissolved in hot water, 1½ lbs. of bicarbonate of potash dissolved in cold water. First dip in the lead water, then in the potash.—MRS. S. A. FLESHER, West Line, Mo.

FOR HANDS AND CLOTHES.

If the lady who is troubled with sore hands will use borax in all the water she puts her hands in they will soon be well, and soft and smooth. Ten cents worth, dissolved in a pint of soft water, will last several weeks. I find it saves much rubbing for dirty white clothes, used both in the suds and in the boiler.—FARMER'S WIFE.

TO PRODUCE WINE COLOR.

I colored a brown alpaca dress a very good color with 20 cents worth of rose analine, dissolved in 4 gals. of soft water, in a brass kettle. Don't use iron. First wash every piece of the goods in soft water suds, good and hot; then rinse in clean, warm, soft water and put in the dye and keep warm, and stir and change about for 20 minutes or longer; hang in the shade a short time, then iron till dry. —FARMER'S WIFE.

Our Young Folks.

THE CHICKADEE'S QUESTION.

A chickadee chirruped down through the snow,
"Where are the snow-drops, I'd like to know,
And crocuses, hyacinths—where are they?
'Tis getting monotonous here, I say.
The Christmas-trees are withered and brown,
Holly and evergreens all pulled down,
All the Santa Claus gifts are made,
The New Year's greetings have all been said;
I'm getting almost too tired to sing,
Waiting and waiting so long for Spring!"

The answer came in a sleepy tone,—
"Dear little snow-bird, leave us alone;
If we should peep through the flower-beds,
Jack Frost would nip off our tiny heads;
We couldn't bloom for an hour, you know,
When all the world is covered with snow.
Wait till the days are long and light,
Wait till the sun shines warm and bright;
Let us sleep on, you foolish thing!
You can't hurry up Madam Spring."

—*Youth's Companion.*

HOW THE PENNANT WAS WON.

An Ice-Boat Story.

Bump, bang, clatter, clatter.

"Eh! hello, who's there?" and Arthur jumps from his warm bed, and starts, shivering, to open the window-shutters; but ere he can reach it, another thump from without, and the rattle of a broken snow ball on the tin roof of the veranda greets his ears.

He gets the shutter open just as Joe Henderson is about to throw another snow ball, to knock at his door, as it were.

"Hello, Joe! what's up? Phew! ain't it cold!"

"Oh, Art, hurry up and dress, and come down," cries Joe. "I've splendid news for you. The river is frozen clear to Terrytown, and the ice boats from there are coming over to race with the Nyack boats to-day, and Uncle Nye is going to enter his new yacht, the *Jack Frost*, in the regatta, and says you and I may go along to help make up the crew. Won't it be fun, though? There's an elegant breeze."

"I should say so," chattered Arthur, as he shivered before the window. "But I'm afraid I can't go. I don't dare miss school, it's so near examination-day."

"Oh, that's all right," cried Joe. "I stopped with a letter at Dominie Switchell's on my way up, and he's laid up with another attack of rheumatism, and can't teach school to-day. Ain't it glorious?"

"Elegant! Hooray! I'm with you!" shouted Arthur, as he disappeared from the window. Hurrying on his clothes, and scarcely dipping his face in the icy water, he completed a hasty toilet, bounced down stairs two stairs at a time, and tumbled over a chair that grandma had placed before her door to trip up burglars.

"Oh dear, what's the matter?" cried a voice from the room, as grandma opened the door and peeped into the hall.

"Why, Artie dear, how you frightened me! What is the cause of—"

"Ice-boat regatta to-day," shouted Artie, rubbing his ankle; "and there's no school, and I'm going on the *Jack Frost*. Won't be back till afternoon; keep my dinner hot, and—" The rest of the sentence was inaudible to grandma, for the boy was down the back stairs and in the kitchen, where, joined by Joe, he hurriedly ate the breakfast which good natured Julia quickly set before them, for she knew just how to treat the boys, having been a romping country girl herself.

In a few minutes the back door banged to, and our lads ran down the slippery pathway toward the river, where the bright sails of the Tarrytown fleet were already gliding toward the hither shore, as if in challenge to a contest. A minute's steady trot brought the boys to the steamboat dock where the ferry-boat lay frozen in. A number of graceful ice-yachts were gliding hither and thither over the glossy surface, while several near the wharf stood with sails flapping in the crisp, freshening breeze, as a number of men and boys hurried about making the last preparations for the race, while shouts and halloes resounded on all sides. An animated group was gathered about one large and very stanch looking boat.

"Oh, ain't she a beauty?" exclaimed Artie, as they ran and slid over the ice toward her.

"Why, it's the *Jack Frost!*" replied Joe. "Look at her flag; and here comes Uncle Nye, and Marce, and Charlie Haynes, who built the boat."

"Good-morning, boys; just in time," called Mr. Nye. "It's a fine day for our sport. Jump aboard now, and let's be off. Haines, you take the windward runner; Joe, you stand by the peak halyards; Marce, you take the jib sheets; while Artie minds the main, and I'll tend the helm. Now tuck in the buffalo robes. Are you all ready there forward?"

"Ay, ay, sir."

"Let go; steady now; there she fills;" and as the beautiful craft gather headway, and glided over the smooth ice, a cheer went up for the new yacht. As they gained the open ice, several other racers ranged alongside to test the speed of the new comer.

"What boat is that, Charlie?" called Mr. Nye, pointing to a fine boat close to.

"That's Mr. Snow's boat, the *Icicle*, sir; and here comes Mr. Voorhees's flyer, the *Avalanche*. There's Mr. Smith's *Snow Squall*, from Tarrytown. Look out, sir; here comes Mr. Hoff's boat, the *Hare*, trying to cross our bows. But she can't do it."

In a few minutes the *Jack Frost* had drawn away slightly from her rivals; and putting about, Mr. Nye ran back, and brought the boat to a stand still near the dock.

"Oh, uncle, do you thing we'll win the race?"

"I can not tell, of course, Joe, but Haines says she handles beautifully, and we stand a good chance if nothing breaks."

"Is Artie there?" called a voice from the dock to Joe.

"Yes, Ed, he's here."

"Tell him that grandma sent him this muffler, and wants him to wrap well up, and not catch—"

"There goes the signal to get ready!" exclaimed Charlie, as he jumped on the windward runner; and they ran rapidly down to the starting point, where a long line of boats was drawn up like white-winged birds, their sails trembling in the breeze.

"What is the course, sir?" asked Artie.

"From Hoock Mountain to Piermont Dock, two miles out in mid-river, then back to the Hook, three times—about thirty miles."

"There, Artie, there's the new pennant the young ladies offered as a prize last year, and Tom Hackett and Jim Burger, from Terrytown, won it on the *Eagle*; but the boys say they didn't win it fairly, for they started ahead of the rest and crowded one of our boys into an ice crack, and broke her runner."

"Now, boys, attention," ordered Mr. Nye, sharply. "Let her come into the wind."

"Are you ready?" came a clear voice down the wind; and a pistol report cracked on the air.

"Jib sheet—quick, Marc; more main sheet, Art; now sway down on the peak halyards, Joe; lie close, Haines. That's it—all snug;" and they were off on the race.

After the boys had attended to their duties, they had time to look at the rest of the fleet.

Away on either side stretched a line of swiftly moving yachts, white sails flat as boards, flags flattering, the wind humming through the rigging, while their glittering runners cut feathery flakes of glistening ice in their tracks.

"Oh, ain't it too bad!" cried Joe. "The *Eagle* and *Icicle* are both ahead of us."

"Never mind, boys; it's early in the race yet. Wait till we get on a wind," replied Haines. "Now watch the turning point, sir; don't let the *Snow Squall* get inside of us; ready, about," and the three leading boats turned the stake together.

"Phew! how we fly!" cried Art. "Isn't she a hummer?"

"I wonder why they call a boat *Jack*, and then call it 'she,' as if it were a girl?" queried Joe.

"Give it up," replied Marc.

"Because they require so much rigging," promptly responded Mr. Nye.

"Oh, uncle, that's not fair," cried Joe; "you know the answer before."

"Well, I've two daughters, and ought to," replied Mr. Nye; and they all joined in his jolly laugh.

"Look out for the crack ahead!" shouted Charlie, as they rushed by a split in the ice. "Ready, about!" away they went on the other track; and so the exciting race went on. Now one boat would be ahead, again another would dart by and take the lead, but some had fallen so hopelessly in the rear, that only a half-dozen remained in the race, and of these it was hard to tell which was the swiftest.

"I am afraid we're going to have a snow squall, sir," shouted Charlie. "There's a black cloud coming over the Hook Mountain."

"Let it come; I think the heavier it blows, the better for us," replied Mr. Nye.

The race was now three-quarters run, and everything must be decided in a few few minutes. The squall has come over the Hook, darkening the heavens, and the gale made the boats dart along with lightning speed.

"The *Hare* is ahead of us," exclaimed Charlie Haines, peering into the flying snow. "Hello, something's the matter with her! Boat ahoy! ahoy! Sheer off, or you'll run into us. Steady, boys," and a phantom shape rushed out of the mist and darted across their wake with peak halyard parted and the mainsail thundering in the wind.

The snow now hid everything in a wild whirl of mist.

"Here comes the *Eagle*, sir," as another yacht appeared close aboard in the gloom, with her flag streaming wildly on the gale.

"Keep off! keep off!" roared Charlie Haines to Tom Hackets, who was peering the rival yacht.

"Clear the track!" came back the answer in angry tones.

"Keep on your course, Mr. Nye!" yelled Charlie. "You have the right of way, he dare not run us down."

Scarcely had be spoken when Hackett altered his boat's course.

"Luff, sir, luff!" shouted Charley Haines, and with a light touch of the helm, Mr. Nye avoided the collision. Not entirely, though, for the *Eagle* caught her jib stay under her rival's main boom; a sharp snap followed, a heavy lurch, and the *Eagle*, devoid of her jib, whirled about and upset, throwing her crew along the ice.

"Served them right!" exclaimed Haines. "They tried to crowd us out of our course, but got upset themselves. Now, boys, hold on tight."

A terrific gust of wind and snow drove them swiftly on; it blew so hard, that the windward runner, with Charlie clinging to it, was lifted high in the air and it seemed as though the boat must capsize.

"Shall we drop the peak?" called Mr. Nye. "I hardly think she'll stand it."

"Yes, she will, sir," answered Charlie. "Hold hard, *every one!*" and a moment later he added. "Hurrah! I see the stake ahead," and a burst of sunshine through the clouds revealed the flag close by.

Several other boats now emerged from the squall, but much of their canvass was shivering, and most of their peaks had been dropped before the fury of the gale.

It was no use trying to recover their lost ground, and our friends on the *Jack Frost* darted by the flag, winners of the race by several seconds, and also of the champion pennant of the Tappan Zee.—*J. O. Davison in Harper's Young People.*

Sailing on a Sea of Fire.

One of the beautiful revelations of a summer night to a dweller in the country is the myriads of lights flashed forth by fire-flies. "But they that go down to the sea in ships" gaze upon a light that never was upon land—the illuminations of the deep by countless millions of fire-fish, invisible to the naked eye.

An English clergyman, while voyaging in the Indian Ocean, was called on deck one night to see the ship sailing on a sea of fire.

There was no moon, the night was pitch dark, and yet it was as light as day. Before, behind, on the port and on the starboard side, as far as the eye could see, the surface of the ocean was one blaze of light.

The clergyman ran down to the cabin and brought up a small type Bible. Opening it he read with ease and aloud several verses. The mate informed him that the ship, going at ten knots, had been sailing for an hour over that phosphorescent sea.

Determined to do what he could to solve the scientific question, the clergyman had a bucket of the liquid fire hauled on board.

The bucket came up full of bright sparks, and picking out some of the brightest with the tip of his finger, he fixed them, while wet, to the object-glass of a powerful microscope.

The next morning there were minute specks of something on the glass. On being examined through the microscope, they proved to be fish, dead, of course, and doubled up like shrimps. He drew and painted them in their magnified form.

Whether there may be animalculæ in other forms which carry light at sea, he does not know. But he does know that those which turned night into day before his eyes were minute shrimp like forms, with heads and legs and transparent bodies.

The Turtles.

BY CHICK.

Almost every one thinks of turtles as exceedingly slow and stupid. Perhaps they may be rather slow, though you know who run the race in the fable of the turtle and the hare. As for their stupidity, I doubt whether they are so very stupid, for I once had one that seemed to me very bright.

When I put him on the floor or ground, he would stay quite still, and draw in his head and legs, until I turned away, or busied myself with something else; then he would make off as fast as his legs would carry him.

I once left him in that way; so, now that I know their tricks, I am more careful. But certainly that turtle must have had some sense to be able to tell when my back was turned, or even when I was not looking.

Their habits are quite peculiar. In summer they stay in the water most of the time, coming out only now and then to sun themselves on some log or branch. In the winter they bury themselves in the mud, or remain in a torpid state. When spring comes, they lay their eggs.

They live chiefly on bugs; but I have heard of one living a whole year without anything to eat. They are very patient, and I have seen one try for hours to get over a wall that one would think he could never get over; and yet he would succeed.

I have a turtle now that will have a funny story to tell his friends, if he ever reaches his native home again. This is it: I once took him to school with me, and left him in a box, with the cover half open, on a table in the dressing-room. In about an hour I heard a suppressed laugh from one of the girls, and, looking up, I saw Mr. Turtle calmly walking into school. He wanted to learn something as well as the rest of us.—*The Nursery.*

American Supremacy.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—There is rejoicing among the advocates of United States supremacy over the American Continent, because Windom, an advocate of the Monroe doctrine, is at the head of the Treasury. Congressman Floyd King said to-day that he regarded it a most excellent thing that the choice for Secretary of the Treasury had fallen upon a man who had placed himself on record for the maintenance of American supremacy over the commerce of the Isthmus. Said he, "I have labored hard to build up public sentiment on this question, and when I began I found opposition of various kinds that had to be met. We should take hold of this thing, and provide for an annual appropriation of say five millions for twenty years; that would be one hundred million dollars, which would be sufficient for the construction of some kind of a connecting link between the Atlantic and Pacific Coastwise trade of the country. It should be undertaken as a great National work. The populace must be aroused and their thoughts turned in some direction. If this was done they would quit thinking of sectional troubles, and would be united on the idea of securing American supremacy on this continent."

Shot Her Step-Mother.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 11.—Mrs. Fannie S. Crocker was put on trial to-day in the Circuit Court for shooting her step-mother on October 6 last. It will be remembered that the affair created considerable excitement at the time, the parties being well known on account of litigation between them in relation to the will of Mrs. Crocker's father, he having left his property to his second wife, and disinheriting his children. The defendant in the case had attained a further notoriety by her advocacy of woman's rights. The shooting took place in the office of Mrs. Smith's lawyer, J. G. Flanders, and resulted in Mrs. Smith receiving a slight flesh wound in her hand. Since then Mrs. Crocker has been confined to the jail, being unable to procure bail. Col. Goodwin appeared as her counsel this morning, and has undertaken to prove her to have been insane at the time of making the attempt upon her step-mother's life. The day has been taken up with the presentation of evidence going to prove the Smith family to be hereditarily insane.

Sympathy for the Boers.

CHICAGO, March 11.—A mass meeting of sympathizers with the Dutch Boers in the Transvaal was held last night in the First Dutch Reformed Church. There are 9,000 pure Dutchmen in the City, and they were in a large preponderance at the meeting, which was a large, orderly and determined body of men. Speeches were made and resolutions adopted declaring that the English Nation were determined to conquer the Boers in South Africa only because they are naturally freemen, and tendering cordial sympathy to their countrymen in the Transvaal, who are heroically vindicating their right to freedom against the power and usurpation of England.

A Scheme to Evade the Law.

JOPLIN, MO., March 9.—On account of the stringent laws passed in Kansas relating to the sale of intoxicating liquors, and in Missouri pertaining to gambling, a project is now on foot in this section of the country to lay off a town site on the State line, affording those who desire a drink of a stimulating nature accommodation on the Missouri side, and those of sporting proclivities can be served by crossing the street into Kansas. The town site will be laid off on land belonging to Messrs. P. Murphy and George A. Case, and will number about 50 lots on each side, and as the demand increases more will be added.

St. Louis Items.

ST. LOUIS, March 11.—Five lady physicians were graduated last evening by the St. Louis College of Homœpathy, one of whom, Mrs. Julia T. Haywood, of Pana, Ills., receiving a prize for high excellence in medical and surgical studies.

Notwithstanding the Coroner's Jury said yesterday that M. J. Reilly killed A. C. Hatch in self defense on Wednesday last, he is being held for action by the Grand Jury and is now in jail.

A Vagabond Office.

The Kingston *Freeman* says: "Three years of service as Constable generally suffice to turn an industrious, independent man into a shiftless vagabond. The way to secure good service and keep men from becoming loafers is to change this officer often."

A Hartford, Ct., man has invented a contrivance for announcing the stations on railroad trains, which can be worked by steam from the engine or by electricity.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, GOUT, SORENESS OF THE CHEST, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS AND SPRAINS, FROSTED FEET AND EARS, BURNS AND SCALDS, General Bodily Pains, TOOTH, EAR AND HEADACHE, AND ALL OTHER PAINS AND ACHES.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a SAFE, SURE, SIMPLE and CHEAP External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 CENTS, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

DIRECTIONS IN ELEVEN LANGUAGES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Cuthbert Raspberry.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

If any readers of BLADE have tried this raspberry, I would like to have them tell us how they like it. F. H. D.
Steuben County, N. Y.

A Hay Baling Machine.

Editor of the Blade Farm:

Will some one please tell me how to make a cheap hay-baling machine and oblige me. L. E. STAIR.
VALLEY CITY, D. T., Feb. 14, 1881.

Curing Spavin.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Will some one say, in this department, what will cure bone spavin? I have a valuable young mare that recently has become spavined. C.
West Elkton, O.

The Moth Miller.

Editor of the Blade Farm:

Please allow me to inquire through the columns of your paper what will banish the moth miller from store rooms and other apartments. Will be very thankful for any reliable information. R. L. BROWN.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Who was the originator of the Poland-China breed of swine, and from what other breed of swine they were produced? Yours truly, C. ESHELMAN, Adair, Ia.
Adair, Ia., Feb. 23, 1871.

Hold's Ennobled Oats.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Last Spring I sowed a trial package of of the above named oats and was much pleased with them; in fact, judging from this trial, I should say that they were the best oats I ever saw, and I shall sow the best of what I raised, hoping to give them a more thorough trial the coming season. F. H. D.

Removing Lumps.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Will some one give me a reliable recipe for the removal of a lump from the knee joint of a horse, caused by a kick? The lump is not apparently very hard, and is on outside of hind knee joint. Also a recipe for the cure of spavin, if such a thing as a permanent cure is possible.
Van Buren, Pa.

Killing Sprouts.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I want to know through your columns if any of your thousands of readers can tell if there is a time to kill trees so that they will not sprout up again, say from saplings up, or to cut them up by the stump. Please insert in your paper and oblige a friend. F. M. BIRD.
Paw Paw, Morgan Co., W. Va., Feb. 23.

Pruning Orchards.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

W. Stick desired information on pruning an apple orchard. I live in Central Illinois, and have experimented considerably in pruning fruit trees, and the best time I have found is when they are in full bloom; then the sap is up, and runs out over the stub, and soon forms a bark. Also if there are any defective limbs, they will show themselves then and can be taken out. M. WILTON.
Manchester, Scott Co., Ills.

Foot Rot in Sheep.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I saw in your paper the other day that some one wanted to know how to cure foot rot in sheep. I have cured a good many hundred in Old England by taking four ounces of gunpowder and four ounces of blue vitrol, which I mix with lard. Pare the feet down to the bottom of the sore, then rub on some of the mixture three times in three weeks, and at the end of that time they will be cured. If they are very bad put them on a floor strewn with air slaked lime. This is a sure cure. My occupation for years has been that of a shepherd. F. E. BAKER.
Dover Center, O.

Poultry on the Farm.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Through your permission I will try to tell the readers of the BLADE what a farmer can do with poultry. I live at a public road where there is much traveling. I make a hen house with a large pen, the front of which is along the road, and in this pen I put 18 White Crested Black Poland hens and a cock, and I sold from April 1, 1880 to Sept. 3 96 settings of eggs at $1.00 per setting. My 18 hens laid during the year 1880 3,330 eggs or 185 eggs per hen. Some farmers say poultry don't pay for their feed. Perhaps it is true, if you keep common fowls, but if a farmer gets a breed that no one has got in his neighborhood and keeps them pure, and at such a place where people can see them when they come along. I am sure it will pay well. I sold all the fowls I could spare last Fall for $5.00 a trio. D. N. KERN.
Shimersville, Lehigh Co., Pa.

A Vermont Farmer's Experience with Ensilage.

A correspondent of the *New England Farmer*, writing from Norwich, Vt., says: "I opened my silo November 20, and have been feeding from it since. It opened in good condition: the stock all eat it well and seem to thrive,—perhaps no better than they would on dry feed. I notice no change in quality or color of the butter. The cows have shrunk in milk about what I should have expected them to on dry feed, in their condition. It is heavy stuff to handle; one must have things arranged to handle easily and cheaply to do much with it. . . . The fodder, as taken out, is heavy, and entails considerable work in getting it to the stock. A cubic yard, taken from the top of the silo, weighed 1030 pounds, or over half a ton. Of course I shall find it still more solid, and consequently heavier, as I get nearer the bottom."

A Good Crop of Corn.

The soil for my acre of corn was broken March, 1880; eight inches deep; a strong, fertile soil, dressed, broadcast with new manure, nothing in the hill; ten cords thoroughly worked into the soil, being well composted by hogs, with muck; marked in rows three feet each way, five stalks in a hill; cultivated five times each way; (this is my method of working in my corn field, and gives the best result) Compton variety; harvested September 18, and in November shelled and weighed, giving a yield of 111 bushels to the acre. The crop is sound and heavy. I have raised the heaviest lot of corn this year that I ever produced, and it is largely due to improved methods of cultivation. Expense—10 cords manure, one-third charged to corn, $13; plowing, cultivating and planting, $10; harvesting, $7. total, $29. Income—111 bushels at 70c. $77.70; forage, $14; total; $91.70. Income over expenses, $62.70.—*New England Homestead.*

Ferrets for Farmers.

The country suffers the loss of millions of dollars annually by the ravages of rats, when by keeping one ferret farmers could rout the last one of the pests from their premises. Ferrets are similar to the weasel in habits and size, but they have been domesticated and used for expelling rats in England for centuries. Mine are white, very small in size, and so tame that I can call them to me and handle them as I please. If nursery men are bothered with rabbits gnawing their trees, with a ferret they can catch the last one. No matter where they burrow, the little fellows will start them in no time. If I can find where a rabbit has taken to a hole in the ground, I place a sack over the hole, let in the ferret, and in less time than it takes to tell it the rabbit is in the sack.—*Cor. Springfield, O., Patron.*

To Get Control of a Horse.

A peculiar method is requisite to make a horse lie down, more particularly if you are a stranger to him. Having accustomed the horse to your presence, having fed him from your hand, and stroked and caressed and "gentled" him, he will look upon you as a friend, and he ready to obey you. A series of little taps upon one foreleg, and he is down upon one knee; the other knee is made to follow. In this position, the horse will submit to be gently rolled over on his side, almost as though in a trance. Let each act be gentle, and he is content. Once the horse is down he becomes your slave; and this first victory may be best confirmed and subsequent lessons rendered less troublesome by feeding him with some choice morsel while he is down; or if he will not eat in that position, immediately after he arises. Do not let your victory have in it any sting of defeat for him. The nearer that the trainer approaches to the spirit thus indicated, the more successful he will be; and if he wanders too far from it, he will achieve no success at all. But firmness and kindness alone without a knowledge of horses' temperaments, without great tact and insight into their individual characters, will be of little if any service with extremely stubborn and fractious animals.

Honey Plants.

Please inform me whether mustard will grow in swamp land, also will catnip, thistle, parsons, new giant, mignonette, or sweet mignonette? Will they have to be harrowed in; and how much seed of each to the acre, what do you charge for the seeds? E. C. McALPINE.
Ontario, Canada, Jan. 26, 1881.

Any of the plants you name will grow on swamp land, if it is drained. The ground would have to be pretty clean for mignonette or the weeds would outgrow it, and choke it out. Mustard might stand harrowing, but that would bury the other seeds too deeply. They could be covered sufficiently by dragging a brush over the ground, or by raking gently. They would require from 1½ lbs. to 2 lbs. per acre. Mustard seed is worth 60 cents; catnip, 25 cents per oz.; mignonette, $2 per lb.

I see in your magazine Alsike clover highly recommended as a honey-producing plant. I would like to know whether it would root sufficiently if sown early in the Spring to bloom, and whether the seed comes with the first or second crop; if Spring sowing will answer. I should like to know your price per pound; also how many pounds it would take to sow a half acre? J. T. KEIM.
St. Peters, Pa., Jan. 27, 1881.

Alsike does not bloom the first year. Seed is always gathered from second crop, although there is seed in the first, if allowed to ripen. 2½ lbs. will sow one-half acre. 60c per lb., postage paid.—*Bee keepers' Magazine.*

THE SPRAGUE SCANDAL.

Depositions Very Damaging to the Ex-Governor Made by Residents of Swampscott, R. I.

BOSTON, March 10.—The depositions of five residents of Swampscott have been taken by counsel for Mrs. Sprague with regard to the Governor's exploits at that watering place in company with a pretty blonde. Their testimony is to the effect that in July, 1878, there came to that place Mrs. Mary E. Anderson, a beautiful woman of 35 summers, the wife of Capt. Anderson, then of the bark "Daniel A. Preston." She was accompanied by a handsome boy about four years old. At times, it is alleged, she got badly intoxicated, and was seen on the streets in that condition. Early one Sunday morning Gov. Sprague arrived in Swampscott and registered at the Lincoln House. He slept until about noon, when he went over to the house of Mrs. Anderson, with whom he is alleged to have been quite intimate in Providence. In the afternoon the Governor and Mrs. Anderson held high carnival at the house, both, it is alleged, being beastly intoxicated. A policeman was called to the scene, and the Governor stood in the doorway in his shirt-sleeves threatening to shoot any one who dared to intrude. He shouted in loud tones that he was "the ex-Governor of Rhode Island." The officer did not go near the infuriated man, who subsequently became calm and retired. Sprague is reported to have looked as though he had been on a protracted spree. The affair caused considerable comment at the time, but was never referred to in the newspapers. The following Wednesday Mrs. Anderson was called for by her father, who took her to his home in Providence. After being there a short period she became insane, and is now confined in the Dutton Insane Asylum. Her mental malady is said to have been caused by too frequent alcoholic potations. Her unnatural habits were well known to the people who lived near her. On one occasion, when out riding she told the driver of the carriage that the child with her was fathered by Gov. Sprague. There are numerous other statements going to show that their relations were of a wretched description. Several detectives and lawyers have been in town during the past week looking up the facts.

SHERMAN'S TERM.

How the Finances were Taken Care of During the Past Four Years.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The books of the Treasury show that the receipts of the Treasury during Sherman's four year's administration of the Treasury were $1,192,551,107.24. In other words, every man, woman and child in the States and Territories contributed to the Treasury, during Hayes' term, about $25, and every voter about $125. It will interest the tax-payers to have things figured down to this basis, and to know what becomes of the money. The expenses of the Government during these four years were $990,755,706.93. This left a balance of $208,824,730.27, which was applied in payment of the debt. The decrease of the debt during the last year of the outgoing administration was more than twice as much as during the three previous years. Could the amount of debt reduction during the last year of the outgoing administration be continued about 12 years longer there would not be a dollar of the debt remaining. For with a reduction of the principal comes a reduction of interest. The annual interest charges four years ago was $92,000,000. It is now about $75,000,000, and with the refunding of the bonds coming due this year (for which, unfortunately, Congress made no provision,) will be knocked down to about $60,000,000. Taking all in all the administration of the Treasury by Sec. Sherman has been a striking success, and it is mentioned as one of the curiosities of politics that the man so thoroughly identified with this did not get the nomination at Chicago.

The Floating Hospital Service.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 11.—A contract was awarded to-day on behalf of the National Board of Health, for the construction of the fleet of floating hospitals for the Mississippi River inspection service, to W. H. Walker, of this City. The boats are to be 80 feet long, with 28 feet beam, and to have accommodations for 12 patients each. They will be built and equipped in accordance with the best principles of modern hospital construction, under the personal supervision of Dr. R. W. Mitchell, the resident member of the National Board. The boats are to be completed by May 1, and will be located at the inspection stations at Bayou Sara, Vicksburg, Memphis and Cairo.

Workingmen.

Before you begin your heavy Spring work after a Winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month. Don't wait.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The Sunday School.

Preaching the Kingdom.

LESSON FOR SUNDAY, MARCH 27, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—He sent them to preach the Kingdom of God.—Luke 9: 2.

LESSON TEXT.

Luke 9: 1-6.

1. Then he called the twelve disciples together, and gave them power and authority over all devils, and to cure diseases. 2. And he sent them to preach the Kingdom of God and to heal the sick. 3. And he said unto them take nothing for your journey, neither staves, nor scrip, neither bread, neither money; neither have two coats apiece. 4. And whatsoever house ye enter into, there abide, and thence depart. 5 And whosoever will not receive you, when ye go out of that city, shake off the very dust from your feet as a testimony against them. 6. And they departed, and went through the towns, preaching the gospel and healing everywhere.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

He called his twelve disciples together, and gave them power and authority over all devils, and to cure diseases (v. 1.)—They were his disciples and he called them. First called, then sent; called to him that they might be sent by him, and from him; and called because he wished to send them. It is a "high calling;" we are called to fellowship and to service, but first of all called to discipleship—to follow and learn. None are sent by him until they called and prepared. (Mark 3: 13, 14.) At the beginning of his ministry they had been called to follow him and now, at the close of the second year, they were called to preach. And we learn that they were come back and report. Thus from every service they were to return, and to every service they might be sent, and the circuit be complete. This is the true secret of service. He "gave them power over all demons, and to heal the sick." They had no power; he had all power, and he gave unto them (Matt. 28: 18-20.) They were his ambassadors (2 Cor. 5: 20,) and as such, all the power of his kingdom was behind them. What obstacles could hinder, or prevent success? However weak or insignificant in themselves, they were instruments in his hand—like the rod of Moses, the lamps of Gideon or the sling of David. What changes come with power supplied by an unknown hand! A carbon point, black and harmless, touched by a current of electricity, dazzles the sight. The two parts of a soft iron ring are so joined together by his power, that a mighty weight is sustained, but fall asunder if it is withdrawn. And all power comes from God. "Twice have I heard this, that power belongeth unto God." (Psa. 62: 11.) "He giveth power unto the faint" (Isa. 40: 29.) And they needed power for they were to meet demons; and we need it for we have to meet demons now—the demons of avarice, of lust, of intemperance. The man of Gadara was a fair specimen. In the tombs, cutting himself, the terror of others, beyond control—even by chains. No one but Jesus ever thought of saving such; the gibbets, prisons and asylums of earth are a confession of helplessness. Power over demons! Thanks—"thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." He has power to save and that power he communicates through us.

He sent them . . . to preach, . . . and to heal (v. 2.) He would not have given them power unless they were to use it. We are not filled that we may be emptied, but emptied that we may be filled, and filled that we may be used. Ships for the sea, swords for war and power for service. Many disciples do not have power because they are not willing and ready for service. And when filled they are sent. There is a mighty go in the gospel as well as come. It is come, go. Go preach and heal; go, home to thy friends; go, into the highways; go, into all the world. Many Christians do not obey, many churches have no blessing, because they do not go. There is scarcely a village or city where the majority are regular in their attendance at the house of God. Go, speak to that young man. Many will go—to seek his ruin; the average age of our prisoners is 24 years! Go! the command of Jesus is to you; the power of Jesus is for you; the presence of Jesus will go with you; the blessing of Jesus will follow you. Do not say they may come if they will; he says, "compel them to come," and "go ye also into the vineyard." Who can imagine Jesus, or the twelve, saying, If any one wishes to be saved, let him call at No. —— street, or at the synagogue on next Sunday at 10:30 A. M., or 7:30 P. M. And it is "as ye go preach." The whole life should be a going forth to meet the bridegroom; and as we go, the whole life should be a preaching or testimony for Jesus And where ye go preach. "Into whatsoever city or town" or, "whatsoever house ye enter." Wesley's motto, "all at it, and always at it," was learned from Jesus. He organized the first committee for house to house visitation. They were to heal as well as preach, and how can the church preach or heal those who are not found in places of worship?

Take nothing for your journey (v. 3.)—Neither staves, nor scrip, neither bread nor money, neither two coats. It is easy traveling if you have no burden. They were on business, sent by him, and he assumed their care, and forbade them to trust themselves, or any other but him. What a load of care goes off with this, what a burden of responsibility is removed; but what faith and humility is needed! Some of them had been called away from full nets and it takes faith to follow under such circumstances. Many would start if they were permitted to carry the fish, but they were afraid. Afraid—of what or whom? How strange to their eyes would some of us appear, as we go forth to our work, clothed in rags of self-righteousness and wrapers of pride, loaded with burdens of care and sin! Too much like the Israelites, leaving Egypt with flocks and herds, clothes and kettles, bread and kneading troughs; delivered from bondage, but knowing nothing of the manna, or the water from the rock. Others are afraid to go, fearing to swing off from their earthly base of supplies, and trust the promises of God. But it is all explained in the words, "Lo, I am with you alway." And what for. Surely to provide. Is he not the Creator? And what would come of all their care if he did not provide? How long would it take them to create a barley-corn, or make a fish? Surely to direct. What would their ignorance have accomplished without him? And, with such a captain, what need of vexatious study over plans and methods? Surely to lead. In the march through an unknown wilderness, or through a trackless desert, or even an unknown sea, to an unknown port, what progress without a guide or a pilot? Surely to carry all their burdens. And if he wishes to carry them all, why need we refuse or complain? Is it not because he knows our weakness, and because of his strength? And is this all? Oh, no! Surely it is because he will be our companion. What are the power and wisdom and riches without the love? "If thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence. The service may be undertaken, if he will provide; the work succeed, if he direct; the battle be won, if he give the victory; the journey traveled, if he is to accompany us.

And whosoever will not receive you (v. 5.)—Some would reject. They were to fare much as their Master did, subject to similar treatment and rejection, their only business being to make known to men their relation to God. It was not to be a mere question of civility, but a mission of life and death. They were to be as lambs in the midst of wolves, as peacemakers amid the confusion of the world; and in contrast to their gracious manner was the message they carried: "Say, the kingdom of God is come nigh unto you." What a terrible verdict against this world that God has to publish his kingdom in it. A well-regulated family would be insulted if children were told to be in subjection to their parents, and that the world must be told to be in subjection to God betrays its condition. "Shake off the very dust from your feet, for a testimony against them." Very different this, from conforming to the world, in order to please it. This testimony will come up against many who have despised and rejected the message.

And they departed, and went through the towns, preaching the gospel, and healing everywhere (v. 6.)—What a mission! What results! The track of sin followed by its blessings, healings, and resurrections. Go, go preach, go heal; go give God's gospel; go everywhere. Go!—*B. F. Jacobs in S. S. Times.*

Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Gilmour, Cleveland, Ohio;—Chas. S. Strickland, Esq., 9 Boylston street, Boston, Mass.;—Capt. Paul Boyton, the world Renowned Swimmer.—Prof. C. O. Cuplessis, Manager Chicago Gymnasium, Chicago Ill.;—Wm. H. Wareing, Esq., Asst. General Supt. New York Post Office—Hon. Thomas L. James, Postmaster, New York;—Stacy Hill, Esq., Mt. Auburn Inclined Plane Railroad, Cincinnati, Ohio, are among the myriads who have experienced the beneficial effects of the most remarkable remedy, St. Jacobs Oil and who have testified to its efficacy in unqualified terms.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE has proved its efficacy by a test of 75 years' constant use. Try it.

HOME AGAIN.

Mr. and Mrs. Haye[s] are Enthusiastically Welcomed B[ack] to Fremont —A Grand Demonst[r]ation.

FREMONT, O., March 9.—Ex-President Hayes, accompanied by Mrs. Hayes and their sons, Rutherford and Scott, and Miss Lucy Cook, arrived here at 7 last evening, from Cleveland, and were met at the depot, which was finely decorated, by over 2,000 citizens who cheered the party enthusiasstically as they passed beneath the motto, "Fremont welcomes the return of ex-President and Mrs. Hayes." A Reception Commiteee of 10 prominent citizens met the ex-President at Clyde and escorted him from his special car to a carriage, which was surrounded by nearly 200 torch bearers. The large concourse of people then formed a procession in the following order:

Light Guard Band, Reception Committee, ex-Pres. Hayes and party, Mayor and City officials, secret societies, Arion Glee Club, Rollersville Band, 500 school children, St. Joseph's Sodality, citizens in carriages and on foot.

All the residences, public buildings, lawns and the park along the line of march were brilliantly illuminated, with splendid effect. Following Croghan to Main street, then along Birchard avenue Buckland avenue, thence to Spiegel Grove, the home of the ex-President. The procession fially halted before the high piazza of the handsome residence that is to shelter the late inmates of the White House. Gen. Hayes and Mrs. Hayes stood in the doorway and acknowledged the applause of the assembly.

Hon. Homer Everett then delivered the address of welcome as follows:

Ex-President and Mrs. Hayes:

The people of Fremont and vicinity, without any political or party distinction could not refrain from giving you a welcome home to Fremont. They desire me to express for them the profound respect and genuine admiration they feel for the great services you have rendered to this locality, the State, the Nation and humanity everywhere. Nearly 30 years ago many of us knew you as a young man, beginning the practice of law in Lower Sandusky with Gen. R. P. Buckland. At that time, although your walk in life gave promise of future greatness, no one dreamed that your ascent to the uppermost round of fame's ladder, would be so swift, and yet so well deserved. We remember with pride and gratitude your distinguished services to the Union army; we watched your career as a legislator in Congress, we remember your first, second and third election to the high office of Governor of the State of Ohio, and your fidelity, wisdom, purity and honesty, were noted by all. You then rescued this State from the grasp of the opposition, and when elected as Chief Executive, great hopes were felt that you would effect another rescue, and you did, To give an account of your trials arising from the captious and spiteful opposition of a few ambitious Senators of the Republican party, or to state even briefly all the grand successes and achievements of your administration, would require more time than the occasion would permit. It is proper, however, to say that in 1876 you took the lead of the weak and decaying Republican party, then already in a popular minority. Your wisdom and skill have raised it to a majority and made it so strong that to-day it can stand against the world. You took the leadership of a Nation burdened with debt and groaning under financial distress, and on Friday you left it in a better financial condition than any other on the globe. In spite of some sulking and disobedient brakemen you have firmly, steadily and successfully run the executive train for four years without an accident or jar.

Last Friday you surrendered the control of that train to your successor on the summit level of peace and prosperity with a straight and unobstructed track. Our prayer, sir, is that your successor may manage as wisely and safely as you have done under most adverse circumstances.

We cannot omit some allusion to the good your lovely and noble wife has done in another sphere. We feel that both of you have made a good and we hope lasting impression in modeling for the better the social life of the people of the whole country and especially those of Washington City. You have done much by example and precept, to promote a purer system of social life and when, sir, the true history of your administration shall be written that history will place the name of your wife beside yours and show her to have been a powerful worker with you in elevating and purifying the manners and morals of our country. These virtues draw us to you in love, respect and admiration. What the White House has lost is our gain. You will be with us to aid our community in all good works and to elevate our social standard. We sincerely wish you and your family, peace, prosperity and happiness among us, your neighbors and friends.

Mr. Hayes responded as follows:

Friends and Neighbors of Fremont:

This hearty welcome to my home is, I assure you, very gratifying. During the last five or six years I have been absent from my home in the public service. More than a year I was with my family at Columbus, and for four years past I have resided at Washington. Columbus, as you all know, is a beautiful, homelike and most agreeable City. The attractions and advantages of Washington as a residence City you do not perhaps so well understand. It is becoming every day more and more interesting, and is most generally regarded as altogether worthy to be the seat of Government of this great Republic. Its chief interest and charm no doubt are in the fact that it is the National Capitol, but in addition to this it has many important and, perhaps, unrivaled titles to the attention of those who are looking for the most attractive residence city of our country. It possesses a mild and heathful climate, bright skies and a noble site, and a very large number of social and intellectual advantages.

My family and I have none but the friendliest sentiments and words for the cities of our late official residence, Columbus and Washington. But with local attachments, perhaps unusually strong, it is quite safe to say that never, for one moment, have any of us wavered in our desire, and propose to return and make our permanent home in the old place at Spiegel Grove, in this good town of Fremont. Agreeable as our life has been in the cities I have named, we return to the old home with the greatest satisfaction. It strikes me that this is a good place to find an answer to the question which is often heard, "What is he to do, where is his place, who having been Chief Magistrate of the Republic, retires at the end of his term to private life?" It seems to me the answer is near at hand and sufficient. Let him be like every other good American citizen, willing promptly to bear his part in every useful work that will promote the welfare, the happiness and the progress of his family, his Town, his State and his country. With this disposition he will have work enough to do and that sort of work which yields more individual contentment and gratification than the more conspicuous employments of public life, from which he has retired.

We all recognize in a general way, that our institutions rest upon the character of the private citizen. What the people are, our government will be. If the people are intelligent and virtuous and have the vigilance of patriotism, the government will be pure and wise and just. There may be occasional exceptions to this, but in the long run the character of a free government and the character of its citizens will be the same. Character is formed at home. The family and the home are the unit and the foundation of our free society, of our American civilization. With our homes what they can be, what they should be, and what, happily for our country, they usually are, places sacred to the cultivation of the virtues which make homes and families happy, our whole people will be reared up to such a character that our institutions will securely stand on the only safe foundation for free government, intelligence, morality and religion.

I prefer not to speak of the administration which has just closed. Its good and its evil are before my countrymen. No explanation of mine can materially change their judgment as to its place in history. I will say only these few things:

It has been from the beginning to the end of my term my earnest desire and purpose to so do my duty that every section of our country, and all descriptions of our people, may have the benefit of an honest, liberal, patriotic and just administration of the general Government. If in any marked degree my administration has been blessed with success, it is largely due to the able statesmen to whom have been confided the great departments of the Government, and who have been the official counsellors of the President.

I am happy to know that this welcome is in no wise partisan. It is one of the agreeable features of the occasion that all parties are here represented. Something of the same good fortune has followed me throughout my administration, in Congress and among the people from the South, as well as from the North, I have received encouragement and support from men whose political affiliations were opposed to my own. For all this I am and forever shall be profoundly grateful. The close of my administration finds our country at peace, prosperous and happy. I do not overrate the importance of Government in human affairs. I agree with Edmund Burke as to the value of those blessings of Providence, the seed time and the harvest, and yet all eyes are now turned to the new administration which has just assumed the responsibilities of the National Government. To those present who agree with its principles, and have confidence in its head and in his advisors, as I have, I would say, let us give it a hearty and generous support. To those who would not have chosen the new administration, let me say imitate your gallant and patriotic leader, Gen. Hancock, who by his presence and cordiality at all ceremonies of the inauguration, said to his fellow-citizens, "Let us give to Pres. Garfield a fair hearing and fair play."

In conclusion, my fellow-citizens, I thank you for this friendly greeting, and am glad to take again among you the place of a private citizen of the Town of Fremont.

After the speech. The Arion Glee club sang a welcome song in splendid style, and the greater part of the assembly attended an informal reception, where a general and cordial handshaking was in order. After the reception a banquet was served, at which a large number of invited guests were present. A very enjoyable evening was spent, and the family reunion which was one of the most agreeable features of the occasion, seemed to give the distinguished couple great pleasure.

ABRAM S. HEWITT.

Contributes $100 to Help Hunt the Morey Forgery Down.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—In view of the exposures about to be made, the following letter from the Hon. A. S. Hewitt to the Chairman of the National Republican Committee is certainly a very curious one. Little has been heard of late in regard to the Morey letter, but those intrusted with the investigating of that conspiracy and forgery have never for a moment relaxed their efforts to discover the guilty actors. These attempts have at last been crowned with success, and information has reached Washington which justifies the statement that the public will soon be made acquainted with a full history of the Morey forgery. It can also be confidently stated that the members of the National Democratic Committee will stand before the country as *particeps criminis*. The following is the text of Mr. Hewitt's letter:

OFFICE OF COOPER, HEWITT & CO., 17 BURLING STREET, NEW YORK, FEB. 7, 1881.—MY DEAR GOVERNOR: In the New York Express of Saturday evening I found published what purported to be a letter from you, in which, referring to your efforts to discover the so-called Morey Chinese letter, you say: "We believe that we shall get at the true inwardness of the matter, but we need money with which to prosecute the inquiry. We are asking our friends to contribute in sums of $100 or less." From the positive statements which I have seen in the newspapers, I had reason to suppose you had already secured the evidence necessary to establish the authorship of the wicked letter which is supposed to have been signed by Gen. Garfield, and which he afterwards repudiated as a brutal forgery.

I regret to learn that this is not the case, and, being convinced that it concerns Democrats quite as much Republicans to get at "the true inwardness of the matter," as you phrase it, I inclose herewith a check for $100 as a contribution towards the funds necessary to bringing the inquiry to a successful conclusion. In case your request does not bring you sufficient means for that purpose, I beg that you will let me know, in order that I may join you in raising the necessary funds; and I earnestly hope you will not slacken your efforts to "hunt the rascal down." Sincerely yours,

ABRAM S. HEWITT.

To the Hon. Marshall Jewell, Chairman of the National Republican Committee Hartford, Conn.

SHOVERS OF THE QUEER.

Operating Extensively in Texas.

ST. LOUIS, March 10—The Republican's Dallas, Texas, special says: Considerable flurry was created to-day among the State and Federal officials at the discovery that a band of counterfeiters had been trailed by detectives from Pennsylvania to Dallas, and spurious bills, denomination of $50 and $100 on the First and Fourth National Banks of Boston, were reported in circulation here several days ago; and it is said $16,000 of counterfeit notes of various denominations and on about a dozen different banks have been shipped to this section, and had got into the hands of shovers. The detectives assert that three of seven notorious handlers of the "queer" are in this section and have plates almost perfect, in imitation of the notes of the banks in this part of Texas. Rewards for the capture of the seven amount to $17,000. The detective met one of the three men he has shadowed for three months, in the suburbs of the city, a day or two ago, and in attempting to arrest him was slightly cut in the arm.

Wm. Shelton, editor of the Falls County Index published at Marlin, has been discovered to be under indictment in Mississippi for murder, and papers have been forwarded for his arrest.

HOW HE USED HIS BRIEF AUTHORITY.

Origin of Hog Cholera Reports.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—"The recent wild reports respecting hog cholera in the West arose," said a prominent officer of the State Department to-day, "through the blunder of the British commercial representative in Philadelphia, left as acting Consul for a day or two. He thought in his brief period of authority to make himself world famous, and being a fool, took up the first silly rumor that came to him and spread it over two continents as the means. The only explanation he has given Sir Edward Thornton is that he thought he had reason to believe that the report he telegraphed was well founded. It is extremely probable that he was used by adroit speculators, at any rate they used his absurd statement to their own great advantage. The consequent agitation was undoubtedly the result of judicious movements on the part of speculators in provisions. Then, too, the wish is parent to the thought in the case of foreign governments which are desirous of keeping out American food products. The Department has instructed all its Consuls in Europe to be vigilant, and upon the first appearance of a rumor derogatory to the character of American food imports to contradict it, and protest earnestly against any protective measures taken by the Government to which they are accredited."

SEC. WINDOM.

Talks About Tariff.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—Sec. Windom, with as much freedom as the pressure upon his time would permit, talked to-day about the tariff. He said there ought to be no misunderstanding on this subject. "It is true I have made no recent speeches on the tariff, because the matter has not been discussed in the Senate except by Sen. Beck and others who lugged it in irrelevantly for several years. While a man ought to have well defined views upon it, it is also true that it is an issue that changes somewhat with the varying necessities of the Government. The condition of our manufactures, the balance of our trade and our commercial intercourse with other nations all modify the question from time to time. I have never been a free trader and have always been a protective tariff man. Perhaps a good definition of my position may be found in the Republican platform of 1860 and succeeding years. I have advocated a proper, reasonable protective tariff in my political speeches in my own and other States, and my votes have always been in harmony with my Republican principles. But the tariff is a business question purely, and it is an important element in the administration of the details of the Treasury Department."

No scrofula can be so deep-seated, no sore so stubborn, but that Ayer's Sarsaparilla will be found helpful. It will effect a cure, if cure be possible.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Appointment of Committees.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Following is the membership of the Senate Committees agreed upon by the Democratic caucus, the first named of each Committee to be Chairman:

Standing Committee on Privileges and Elections—Saulsbury, Hill (Ga.), Vance, Pugh, Call, Hoar, Logan, Sherman, Platt (N. Y.).

Foreign Relations—Johnston, Morgan, Pendleton, Saulsbury, Jackson, Conkling, Hale, Miller, Mitchell.

Finance—Bayard, Voorhees, Beck, McPherson, Grover, Morrill, Ferry, Jones (Nev.), Allison.

Appropriations—Davis, (W. Va.), Beck, Ransom, Cockrell, Harris, Allison, Sherman, Hawley, Conger.

Commerce—Ransom, Coke, Farley, Vest, Brown, Conkling, McMillan, Jones, (Nev.), Harrison.

Judiciary—Davis, (Ill.) Garland, Bayard, Lamar, Hill, (Ga.), Pendleton, Edmunds, Conkling, Sherman.

Postoffices and Post Roads—Maxey, Saulsbury, Farley, Groome, Pugh, Terry, Sewell, Sawyer, Van Wyck.

Indian Affairs—Coke, Pendleton, Walker, Slater, Williams, Allison, Ingalls, Saunders, Logan.

Pensions—Groome, Slater, Jackson, Camden, George, Blair, Kellogg, Platt, (Conn.) Hawley.

Claims—Cockrell, Pugh, Jackson, George, Fair, McMillan, Teller, Hoar, and one vacancy to be filled by one incoming Senator.

Education and Labor—Brown, Maxey, Lamar, George, Mahone, Burnside, Morrill, Blair, Hawley.

Civil Service and Retrenchment—Walker, Butler, Beck, Groome, Teller, Rollins, Conger.

Transportation Routes to the Seaboard—Beck, Johnson, Voorhees, Hampton, Cameron, (Pa.) Blair, Platt, (N. Y.)

Manufactures—Williams, Grover, McPherson, Rollins, Davies.

Agriculture—Slater, Johnston, Davis, Brown, George, Blair, Van Wyck, Sawyer, Mitchell.

Military Affairs—Grover, Cockrell, Maxey, Hampton, Mahone, Burnside, Plumb, Cameron, (Penn.) Logan.

Naval Affairs—McPherson, Jones, of Florida, Vance, Farley, Gorman, Anthony, Cameron, (Penn.) Platt.

Public Lands—Jones (Fla.), McPherson, Walker, Fair, Camden, Plumb, Hill (Col.) Van Wyck, Miller.

Private Land Claims—Edmunds, Allison, Hale, Jones, Call.

Revolutionary Claims — Anthony, Dawes, McMillan, Jones (Fla.,) Davis (W. Va.)

District of Columbia—Harris, Butler, Vance, Gorman, Camden, Ingalls, Rollins, McMillan, Conger.

Patents—Call, Coke, Williams, Gorman, Hoar, Platt (Conn.,) Ingalls.

Territories — Butler, Garland, Vest, Slater, Saunders, Kellogg, Logan; two vacancies.

Railroads—Lamar, Grover, Williams, Jonas, Mahone, Fair, Dawes, Teller, Saunders Sherman, Harrison.

Mines and Mining—Farley, Hampton, Vest, Cameron, Penn., Plumb, Hill, Col.

Revision of Laws—Garland, Pendleton, Davis, Ills., Hoar, McMillan.

To Audit and Control the Contingent Expenses of the Senate—Vance, Davis, W. Va., Jones, Nev.

Rules—Morgan, Call, Walker, Edmunds and Hale.

Engrossed Bills—Conkling, Jones, of Nevada, and Ransom.

Improvement of the Mississippi River and Tributaries—Jonas, Cockerell, Lamar, Jackson, Kellogg, Harrison and Conger.

SELECT COMMITTEES.

To Examine the Several Branches of Civil Service—Hampton, Groome, Mahone, Logan and Dawes.

To take into consideration the state of law respecting the ascertaining and declaration of the result of elections of President and Vice-President—Morgan, Bayard, Johnston, Garland, Maxey, Edmunds, Conkling and Teller.

To make provisions for taking the 10th census—Pendleton, Morgan, Harris, Davis, (Ill.), Hill, (Col.), Morrill.

To investigate and report the best means of preventing introduction and spread of epidemic diseases—Harris, Lamar, Garland, Jones, Platt, (Conn.), Miller, Sewell.

JOINT COMMITTEE.

On Public Printing—Hill, Gorman, Anthony.

Enrolled Bills—Pugh, Call, Rollins.

Library—Voorhees, Tansom, Edmunds.

Public Buildings and Grounds—Vest, Jones, Saulsbury, Dawes, Morrill.

Additional Accommodations for the Library of Congress, on the part of the Senate—Voorhees, Butler, Morrill.

BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER.

Remarkable Case in a Divorce Court.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 11.—One of the most extraordinary suits for divorce ever brought in this County, if not in this country, is now pending in the Supreme Court. The complainant is Mr. William Hinsdale, manager of the late A. T. Stewart's estate at Garden City, and the co-respondent is his brother, Elisur B. Hinsdale, who is counsel of the Long Island Railroad Company. The charge is adultry. Both brothers are well known in this community and in New York, and are highly thought of, are gentlemen of influence in many ways, and are in the enjoyment of considerable wealth.

The home of Mr. William Hinsdale was, until lately, in Garden City. His wife still resides there with their daughter, who is a beautiful girl approaching womanhood. Mrs. Hinsdale is spoken of by the friends of the family as a lady notable for all the qualities that mark the good housewife as distinguished from women fond of shining in sobiety. The charges of infidelity extend over some time, and the place specified is the residence at Garden City.

The case came up last Monday afternoon before Justice Gilbert, in the form of a motion for alimony and counsel fees, Gen. Tracy appearing in behalf of the accused lady. Mr. E. B. Hinsdale was also in attendance. The proceedings were quietly conducted, the hour being chosen with a view to the least possible publicity.

Gen. Tracy said that the defense was a general denial, and an allegation of conspiracy against the defendant. The complaining husband, he said, had formed an alliance with another woman in this city, with whom he was living, and had brought the action for the purpose of getting rid of his wife. Mr. E. B. Hinsdale also spoke on the motion, and in language of great vehemence denounced the accusation as inexpressibly villianous. After hearing ex-Judge Reed in behalf of the plaintiff, Judge Gilbert said he would grant the motion for alimony and counsel fees, but would settle the amount hereafter.

Smothered in Grain.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 9.—A very sad affair occurred in Illiopolis yesterday, by which Elmer H. Green, aged 14, lost his life. He was in one of the large corn bins playing with some boys, when the spout below was opened to fill a car on the switch. As the corn gave way below he was carried down, his feet running into the spout. As soon as possible the bin was broken open and his body recovered, but it was too late; he had choked and smothered to death.

Business and Professional Men,

and all who, in consequence of overwork, find themselves suffering from a gradually increasing brain and nervous exhaustion, and who feel that they are slowly losing vitality and the powder to do their best, and that a breakdown in the near future is almost inevitable, will find in Compound Oxygen a new agent of cure and restoration, *which acts as a revitalizer*—and this with a promptness that at once stops the downward drift. The *paralysis* which so often arrests the steps of business men and hard brain-workers after they have passed middle life, might in most cases be prevented by an occasional use of this revitalizing agent. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its Nature and Action, is sent free. Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SERIOUS CHARGES

Made Against the Second Assistant Postmaster-General.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—Ex-Congressman Hines, of Alabama, has made an affidavit here charging Second Assistant Postmaster-General Brady with receiving from him $8,000 as a corrupt division of profits from the letting of one of the star route contracts. This is the most direct charge that has ever been made against Brady, and is given with a particularity that amounts to more than an ordinary charge. Mr. Brady is also out with a denial of the charges.

Hines was a partner in the Los Vegas, Prescott & Sante Fe route, which was raised from $12,000 to $136,000 about a year ago. Hines charges that while he was absent in the West his interest in the business was sold out, and no return to him was made of the proceeds. A quarrel between the partners resulted in an affidavit upon the part of Hines, in which he exposes the alleged bargain between the contractors and the Postoffice Department, and the methods by which the route was raised from $12,000 to $136,000. Mr. Hines charges that $16,000 were paid to S. P. Brown, who represented that one-half of this sum was to be paid to Assistant Postmaster General Brady, and relates in some detail the conversation he and Brown had with Brady with reference to the payment of this money. In these conversations it was understood among all parties that Mr. Brady was to receive a certain consideration. In directing an increase of the route in question, Mr. Brown subsequently informed Hines that Brady was to receive, and had received one-half of the amount paid him (Brown). The exposures of Hines naturally will create a sensation, notwithstanding the repeated charges of corruption that have been made against Brady in connection with the star route mail service. Brady's acquirement of an enormous fortune since he has held this office has made him a continued object of suspicion, but nothing so direct has ever been brought against him as this charge of Mr. Hines. Better than the Hines affidavit, however, is the fact that Hines holds in his possession for his own protection the absolute proof that Brady did receive this $8,000 in the one contract specified. P. S. Brown, the middle-man in this affair, is a prominent man in Washington society. He is a very wealthy man. One of his daughters married the son of the late Sen. O. P. Morton, of Indiana. Mr. Hines promises, outside of his affidavit, to go further in his exposures and show that large sums were also paid by him and his partners to editors of local Washington organs. One editor is said to have received $12,000 for his valiant services in defending Mr. Brady and the contractors during the last star route investigation. The alleged facts in the affidavit occurred a little over a year ago.

A PLUCKY LAD.

His Brave and Intelligent Fight for His Life Against Overwhelming Brute Force.

ST. LOUIS, March 10.—Wm. Hoffman, a farmer of Pettis County, Mo., was in St. Louis to-day. He has a bull that has a vicious temper, and a nine year-old boy named Ray, who is frequently employed in herding cattle. On Monday, as Ray was thus engaged, the bull made a rush for him, and, before he could get out of the way, the animal had tossed him into a brush heap. At the first onset his little sister, who was present, ran screaming for help. The boy on striking the brush, all bruised and bleeding, struggled into a sitting position, and the bull made for him again. Upon his approach the plucky little fellow endeavored to disable the bull by scratching his eyes out, and these tactics were pursued until help came. The boy would blind the bull by pricking him in the eyes, and the animal would withdraw from the fight, and, after walking around for a few minutes, would again return to the child as soon as he moved. The house was half a mile from the field, but the little girl almost flew the distance. Arriving at home out of breath, she was met by her father, who quickly mounted a horse and dashed to the field, where he was horrified to find the bull just beginning another fight with the brave boy, which would undoubtedly have proven fatal, as the little hero was fast losing consciousness from bruises and loss of blood. The angry beast was driven away with difficulty, and the boy was gathered up in his father's arms and taken to his home. In one of the fights the bull trampled on the boy's right arm and broke it. In another attack two of the ribs of the child were broken, and his entire body, from his head to his feet, was covered with bruises. He told his parents that all he thought about was to scratch the bull in the eyes, and he did not realize his injuries until he was nearly exhausted.

"Whiter Than Snow."

COSHOCTON, O., March 10.—This famous revival hymn produced a startling sensation in the little Village of Coalport, at a recent revival. At a church called the Bethel, William McAfee became excited about his sins, although he has led the uneventful life of a farm hand, working for Mr. Wolfe, a well-to-do farmer of that vicinity. The church members became interested in his case, and evening after evening howled into his ears that "blood would wash him whiter than snow," and, after wrestling with the Almighty for a week or two, he thought that if blood would settle it he would have a little, and be started out one morning after a small child of Mr. Wolfe, crying, "blood would wash him whiter than snow!" When interrogated as to his purpose, he declared that Jesus Christ had commanded him to make a sacrifice for himself, and that he must kill a little child, for such were of the Kingdom of Heaven. He was taken in charge, and now lies in the Asylum at Columbus, brooding over the blood problem.

A False Impression.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—One curious feature of this Administration is the unanimity with which the office seekers have come to the conclusion that there is to be a general upheaval of the organization of the Departments, and a general sweeping out of the principal force of Government employes all around. There has been no indication of this intention from the President or his advisers from anything that has escaped them, even indirectly. The impression prevails, to some extent, in the Departments, particularly in the Interior, where a large number of promotions to fill vacancies of long standing have recently been made. There is no foundation for the many rumors of removals and new appointments that fill the air. On the contrary, nearly every member of the new Administration, from the President down, has given out that no particular changes will be made for some time at least, and not then until there are good reasons shown for a change. The President has already set the example by retaining in his official family all but the Private Secretary, Rogers, and he has promised to remain an indefinite length of time.

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an INCURABLE LUNG DISEASE OR CONSUMPTION. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but ACT DIRECTLY ON THE INFLAMED PARTS, allaying irritation, give relief to ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, CATARRH and the THROAT TROUBLES which SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS are subject to. Sold at 25 cents a box everywhere.

A Romance of the Crescent City.

In New Orleans on a warm day early in February, a Mr. Isaac Kern strolled into an office of the Lousiana State Lottery and laid down one dollar, received a half of ticket No. 93,586, put it in his pocket and quietly awaited the drawing, and to his joyful surprise, like Abou Ben Adhem, his ticket led all the rest, and he obtained $15,000—if he had spent another dollar it might have been $30,000. The next drawing takes place April 12, when those who have written to M. A. Dauphin, No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., or the same person at New Orleans, La., may anticipate a pleasant surprise.

AMERICAN PORK.

Action by the State Department.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—Mr. Kent, a commission merchant of Chicago, called upon the Secretary of State to-day with regard to the false report recently circulated in Europe, through a British Consul, that American hogs are diseased and are unfit for exportation. Satisfactory evidence has been submitted to the State Department to show that these reports are untrue, and one of the first acts of Mr. Blaine will be to cause the European Governments to know the incorrectness of these reports, and thus help to prevent a serious injury to the American export trade. Sen. Logan has received the following letter on this important subject:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, D. C., March 7, 1881.

DEAR SIR—The Secretary of State has sent to the British Legation at this Capital a contradiction of the report made by the Consul General of Great Britain at Philadelphia in regard to hog cholera in the United States, and an energetic request that steps should be taken to undo the harm caused by those misrepresentations. Yours truly, JOHN HAY.

To the Hon. John A. Logan.

FREE TRADE.

Another British Lie Nailed—President Garfield on the Situation.

LONDON, March 10.—The Daily Telegraph says: We understand that Pres. Garfield has lately written a letter to the Secretary of the Cobden Club, in which, while expressing his inability, for various patriotic reasons, to carry out all the principles of the Club, he approves all possible ventilation of the subject of free trade in America.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The only letter written by Pres. Garfield to any member of the Cobden Club was one addressed to the Secretary in August last in reply to a letter from him. In this letter Pres. Garfield said:

"I do not believe in the principles of the Cobden Free Trade Club, but would be pleased to see a free discussion of the tariff." Pres. Garfield states that the language and sentiments attributed to his letter by the London Telegraph are entirely incorrect.

A Wonderful Electric Light.

CLEVELAND, March 11.—The Leader contains a description of a wonderful electric light manufactured here by the Brush Company to order for use in the British navy, and successfully tested yesterday. It has 100,000 candle illuminating power—50 times greater than an ordinary electric lamp for street lighting, and it is believed to be the largest and most powerful light ever made with human hands. It is designed to be used in night attacks and to scrutinize the sea for torpedos. A 40-horse power engine is required to produce the light. The carbons used are two inches and a half thick. The intensity of the heat generated between the carbon points, is 500,000 degrees—one nineteenth the estimated heat of the sun. It is calculated that with an ordinary reflector, a beam of light can be cast so powerful that a person 15 miles away can see to read by it.

McPherson Statue.

CINCINNATI, March 11.—The Army of the Tennessee, which meets here on the 6th of next month, will unveil a statue of the late Maj. Gen. James B. McPherson. The statue is a nine foot bronze, full length figure of the deceased. It is to be surmounted on a granite shaft. The right foot is slightly elevated and rests on a pile of broken cannon. In the left hand hanging by the side, is a field glass, while the right arm is extended horizontally, the index finger being pointed to the distance. The dress is a General's uniform under an army overcoat. The unveiling will take place on the esplanade. Gens. Hancock, Sherman and Grant are expected to be present, as well as Ex-President Hayes. The statue will afterwards be taken to Clyde, O., and placed in position, that city being McPherson's old home.

Bright Beginning.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—Sen. Brown, of Georgia, said to-day that he thought the Administration of Pres. Garfield started out under the brightest auspices. The country was prosperous, and no section was dissatisfied nor inclined to factious opposition. As for the South, there was rapidly developing a better feeling that was manifesting itself in a desire for improvement and business enterprise. The people showed a disposition to attend to business and let politics alone; to get rich and become prosperous again. On the whole, he regarded the new Administration as having bright prospects.

A Moonshiner Murdered.

CINCINNATI, March 9.—It turns out that the man found murdered in a lonely part of Fentress County, Tennessee, was John Welch, the noted moonshiner leader. Welch was the man who had the terrific fight with Deputy United States Marshal Davis and Commissioner Campbell, in which Davis and Campbell were nearly killed. Welch and a desperado companion were fleeing from justice. Welch, it is supposed had considerable money made by moonshining, and he and his companion had a quarrel, which ended in the latter killing Welch.

A Beautiful Witness.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 9.—Patrick Barry, one of Kalloch's witnesses, testified that he had received money from the attorney for the prosecution to testify that Kalloch fired first. He was arrested to-day on a charge of perjury as he left the court room. Mayor Kalloch accompanied him to the City prison, and requested the arresting officer to allow Barry to remain outside the prison. He made the request as Mayor of the City, but was refused.

Ingersoll's Office.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—In a conversation, Col. Bob. Ingersoll, referring approvingly to Pres. Garfield's Cabinet, said that, while high honors had been conferred upon the distinguished gentleman now embraced in the list of the President's advisers, he was at the head of a vastly greater Department, as Secretary of the Exterior Department. The Colonel added that the only drawback to his high office was the precarious character of his salary.

A Healthy State.

People are constantly changing their homes from East to West and from North to South or vice versa, in search of a healthy State. If they would learn to be contented, and to use the celebrated Kidney-Wort when sick they would be much better off.—Translated from the New Yorker Zeitung.

They Will not Parade.

NEW YORK, March 10.—At the general meeting of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Committee reported that it was not advisable to have a parade on St. Patrick's Day, but to contribute the amount that would be expended to the cause of suffering Ireland. The meeting adopted the report.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

In Debility and Drinking.

I used Horsford's Acid Phosphate in two cases of nervous debility, from excessive drinking. E. B. DAVIS, M. D.
Dayton, Ohio.

Conger's Successor.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., March 11.—Jas. T. Rich was nominated for Congress to-day by the Republican Convention of the Seventh District, at Mount Clemens, to succeed Omar D. Conger. Mr. Rich is a farmer by occupation; is a member of the present State Senate, and has been twice Speaker of the Michigan House of Representatives.

—The highest hopes and interests of the race rest on the purity, health and strength of womanhood. We take pleasure in referring our readers to the remarkable efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in all that class of diseases from which women suffer so much.

CANVASSERS make from $25 to $50 per week selling goods for E. G. Rideout & Co., 10 Barclay street, New York. Send for catalog and terms.

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

A cremation society has been organized in New York.

There are a dozen candidates for Senator in Minnesota.

The Sprague divorce case has been postponed until April.

Vessels arriving in New York report very severe weather.

There are sixty cases of measles in the Orphan Asylum near Lafayette, Ind.

Sixty new clerks have been added to the force of the Pension Office at Washington.

Captain Eads has three parties of engineers at work at the isthmus on his ship-railway scheme.

A German socialist mass meeting in Faneuil Hall, Boston, was attended by about 4,000 persons.

John Gothard, the murderer of Joseph Woods, of Baltimore, Md., has been sentenced to be hanged.

Thomas M. Baker, a clerk in the dead-letter office at Washington, has been arrested for rifling mail.

A Justice of the peace at West Alexandria, Pa., has married 1,800 couples during his term of office.

The Crown Prince of Germany has purchased Rubens' "Neptune and Amphitrite" for 200,000 marks.

A new line of steamships to run between Montreal and Antwerp, will be established the coming Summer.

Sir Henry Jackson, who was only last week appointed a Judge of the High Court of Justice in England, is dead.

A great smallpox fright exists in some of the towns in Connecticut, where numerous cases of varioloid have occurred.

King Koffee, of Ashantee, now says that he never meant to go to war with England, and England is much obliged to him.

The Wisconsin Legislature, defeated by a close vote, woman suffrage and prohibition amendments to the State Constitution.

A bill for prohibiting the use of Central Park for fairs, has been reported favorably in the New York General Assembly.

Bishop Falre, of Montreal, has condemned the practice of swearing Roman Catholic witnesses on the Protestant Bible as a sin.

D. O. Mills resigned as a director of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and Sidney Dillon was elected to fill the vacancy.

A Chinaman who disregarded a warning to leave Gothic, Col., where he had started a laundry, was hanged by a lot of roughs.

There are 3,500 children in Massachusetts under the care of the State, and of these over 2,000 are the offspring of criminals.

Payne's eagerness to develop Oklahoma into a thing of beauty seems to have been insited by the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Company.

The latest dispatches state that 20 vessels were lost on the Scottish coast during the recent storm and 200 persons drowned.

Timothy Maher, the strong man of New Haven, Conn., is dead. He could hold 660 pounds suspended from his middle finger.

King Koffee, of Ashantee, at the head of his dusky warriors, is on the march towards the English settlements on the African coast.

Forty-three arrests have been made in Ireland under the coercion law. Boynton's case will be brought to the attention of Minister Lowell.

France has withdrawn its representative to Venezuela in consequence of the bad faith of the Venezuelan Government to French creditors.

A mob of infuriated fanatics attacked and pillaged an evangelical church in Marsalla, Sicily, Sunday. The minister barely escaped with his life.

It is reported that a great number of Germans intend to settle in the neighborhood of Acapulco, Mexico, where they can obtain land at 40 cents an acre.

A bill was introduced in the Illinois House making it a misdemeanor, punishable by fine or imprisonment, to elope with any woman, married or single.

The International Code Committee of America have re-elected David Dudley Field, President, and appointed delegates to the conference in Cologne, August next.

The railroad officials in Wisconsin say that the work on numerous new roads and extensions projected in that State at present will cease if the bill to increase railroad taxation becomes a law.

The Government of the United States of Colombia has contracted for the laying of a cable from the Isthmus of Panama to the United States and Europe, via Central America and Mexico.

Charles A. Crippen, a commission dealer of East Saginaw, Mich., has skipped out, taking with him $3,000 not his own. His principle creditor is an old blind man. Crippen is in Canada.

The most prominent lawyers of Chicago have signed a petition urging Garfield to appoint Mr. Edward S. Isham, of the Chicago Bar, as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, to succeed Justice Swayne.

Ernest Flagg, manufacturer of oleomargarine, of New York, has failed, and under circumstances that his creditors complain of. He bought a considerable quantity of goods on credit, converted them into oleomargarine, and then sold the stuff.

A fashionable young lady of Galesburg, Ill., has undertaken alone to reform the men of that town. She enters the saloons, gambling houses, and other resorts at late hours, often surprising her male acquaintances, with whom she then pleads and prays.

Pool Commissioner Fink has written a reply to Judge Black's letter on the subject of railroad extortion. He presents statistics to show that the railroads have not only not robbed the people, but that they have actually not been paid for all the benefits conferred.

Mrs. Elizabeth T. Weston, of Peterboro, New Hampshire, has just celebrated her 103d birthday. Her son, Deacon Samuel Weston, aged 85; a granddaughter, aged 58; a great granddaughter, aged 32, and a great great-grandson, six years of age, were present at the reception.

The Committee on Claims of the Illinois House has in its possession, carefully concealed from the public, and to be sprung at a favorable time, a bill to take the lake front from Chicago, and bestow it upon a number of claimants, whose application has already been rejected by the Court of Claims.

Another murder in St. Louis. Michael J. Reilley, an ex-letter carrier, met Albert C. Hatch about 11 o'clock yesterday, and shot him, killing him instantly. Acquaintances of both parties say that Reilley had seduced Hatch's wife, and that Hatch had vowed to kill him on sight. When they met, Hatch attempted to draw a pistol, when Reilley fired.

The case of Capt. Payne, for alleged violation of the intercourse law of the Indian Territory, has just been brought to trial at Fort Smith, Ark., before United States Judge Parker. Col. Clayton is engaged in the prosecution, and Judge Baker, of St. Louis, defending. The trial awakened considerable interest, as the question of whether or not Oklahoma can be settled by the whites, will be settled.

Charles M. Thomas, alias Johnson, sentenced at Buffalo, N. Y., to one year's imprisonment last May, for forgery, was rearrested immediately upon his discharge from the Penitentiary on a requisition from the Governor of Massachusetts, for forgeries in Boston 12 years ago, amounting to from $60,000 to $70,000, while agent for the Hope Envelope Company. Various paper manufacturers and dealers in Springfield were also heavy losers by his forgeries.

Mahommed Jan, the noted Afghan leader, has been murdered.

Gladstone's parliamentary labors and cares are beginning to tell upon his health.

A case is reported from Reading, Pa., of a man who has been in a trance for five weeks.

The meetings of Moody and Sankey, at San Francisco, continue to be thronged nightly.

Lewis H. Cummings, age 17, employed in his father's law office in New York, killed himself.

A portion of the Twelth Ward of Chicago is under water, and residents are obliged to navigate in tubs.

The epizooty is prevailing to a serious extent in San Francisco, greatly annoying the street car companies.

The Indiana Senate has passed a bill ing a two per cent. tax on the gross earnings of sleeping car companies.

A dispatch from Rome says the Government accepts the invitation to participate in the monetary conference.

The creditors of ex-President Santa Anna, of Mexico, have secured $30,000 worth of diamonds to settle their claims.

Germany has accepted the invitation to the Monetary Conference, with the reservation that she will not be bound by its decisions.

Ex-Gov. Washburn, of Wisconsin, has partially recovered from his recent illness, and is now on his way to Hot Springs, Ark.

Important improvements and changes in the yards of the Michigan Central railroad will soon be made, at an expense of about $100,000.

Thirty persons have been arrested in the Province of Teruel, Spain, for demonstrating in favor of a republican form of government.

The Manhattan club gave a dinner Saturday evening in honor of Gen. Hancock. The company present were almost all of them Democrats.

Bismarck's hopeful son, Count Herbert, has eloped to Italy with a beautiful German Princess, the wife of a high official at the Court of Berlin.

A bill has been reported favorably in the General Assembly at Albany requiring telegraph wires in New York City to be buried underground.

During the first week of this month 5,323 immigrants arrived at New York, being 2,479 more than for the corresponding week of last year.

Hanlan says he will give Trickett or Courtney 15 seconds start in a five mile race, for any amount, or Wallace Ross 10 seconds start, same distance.

The ice on the Hudson River, New York, has been so strong as to allow teams to cross between Tivoli and Saugerties for 82 days. This is unprecedented.

The United States Mutual Accident Association of New York repudiate a man traveling in the West and Southwest, engaged in establishing agencies.

Two Pennsylvania firms have undertaken to build 200 locomotives and 5,000 freight cars for the road from Laredo to the City of Mexico and Manzanilla.

The Congressional Committee of the National Greenback party has issued an address denouncing the national banks and railroad and telegraph companies.

Not less than $100,000 damage was caused by the flood in the Republican river in Nebraska. Nine bridges two mills, and a factory have been swept away.

John Griscom, a New York man, is coming to Chicago to undertake a fast of 45 days. It will be under the supervision of the Professors of Rush Medical College.

The blame of the Sunday morning accident on the Pan Handle Road has been fixed by a Coroner's Jury on H. A. Foster, telegraph operator at the south end of the bridge.

The latest census returns show that there are 240,276 females in Chicago. The native population of the City has increased 144,006, or 93 per cent, in the past 10 years.

The Socialists of Chicago have nominated George Schilling for Mayor, Paul Lemon for City Clerk, George M. Sloan for City Attorney, and J. C. Warner for City Treasurer.

A Chinaman in New York has awakened to one of the privileges of an American citizen. He gave a man who had swindled him out of his money, a severe thrashing.

It is reported that Terre Haute, Ind., is to be made the terminus of the Middle and Eastern Divisions of the Indianapolis and St. Louis Railroad, under the "Bee Line" management.

Two dry goods stores in Iowa City were mysteriously robbed of silks valued at $700. Two strangers who were suspected were finally induced to point out the goods and leave town.

There is talk in Washington of a union between dissatisfied Democrats in Alabama and colored voters in opposition to the dictatorial rule of the present Democratic leaders in that State.

The Chicago Board of Education adopted a resolution requesting the State Legislature to appropriate $10,000 for the further support of the school for deaf and dumb children in that city.

Dr. Carver, the American champion, has got ahead of his opponent, Scott, the English champion, in the glass ball shooting match in London. Carver's score is 3,865 and Scott's 3,857.

During the bank flurry between February 19 and March 4, inclusive, 140 National Banks deposited currency in the Treasury to the amount of $18,819,585 for the purpose of retiring their circulation.

Sec. Windom has decided that the Treasury Department must refuse to allow the national banks to substitute bonds for the legal tenders deposited by them for the retirement of their circulation.

The Committee on Ways and Means of the Indiana Assembly has been directed to inquire into the expediency of exempting timber lands from taxation, to encourage the preservation and re-planting of forests.

Pres. Parker, of the New York Produce Exchange, has sent a letter to Sec. Blaine requesting him to take the necessary action to assure foreign Governments that American pork may be consumed with impunity.

The residence of Isaac H. Root, of Indianapolis, who is lying at the point of death, was invaded by an unknown boy, who fired the bedding and the drapery over the mirror and vanished. The flames were extinguished with a loss of $1,500.

During a dense fog two freight trains on the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis Road, collided near Crestline, Ohio, and both engines and 15 cars were demolished. The engineer and conductor of one of the trains were injured.

Two colored girls from Detroit, claiming to be daughters of Daniel Webster, the negro counterfeiter, who died in Chicago two years ago, have applied for a writ of ejectment against the white wife, who occupies a valuable homestead in Chicago.

The Chicago and Northwestern Railroad has secured the right-of-way through Bear Butte Canon, which is said to be the key to the Black Hills. The only possible ingress to Deadwood is made through this canon, and there is room for only one line of railway.

Dispatches from Durban says the farmers of the Orange Free State are very uneasy, and only await a favorable opportunity to join the Boers of Transvaal. They look with suspicion upon the reinforcements on the way from England, fearing that there may be an intention to annex their territory.

Geo. W. Gridley, a pioneer resident and extensive land owner in Butler County, Cal., is dead. He was the man during the war, gave a sack of flour to the Sanitary Commission, which was sold and resold at auction in all the principal cities of California and Nevada, and then sent East, realizing altogether over $50,000 for the benefit of the Commission.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

The Contest for the Place.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—It is the general impression here that in the race for the Speakership of the House of Representatives Congressman Frank Hiscock has at present the best prospect of success. Congressman Reed, of Maine, however, is making an active canvass, and is developing considerable strength, especially among New England members. An argument urged against Reed is that his seat in the next House is contested, and that it would be a novel thing to have a Speaker who would not only appoint the committee to decide upon his contest, but who would be in a position to exert a large influence in the settlement of his own case before the House. A point made against Hiscock is that as the Senate is presided over by a New Yorker, the Speaker of the House should come from another State. Though there ought to be no strength in this objection, yet it is used with some effect against Hiscock. Nobody here appears to know whether Kasson intends to make a vigorous contest for the prize. His continued absence as minister to Austria is a great disadvantage to him, and in addition to this, his Republican opponents for the Speakership are quietly reviving various stories regarding Kasson's record, which are doubtless having a bad effect on his candidacy.

GRANT AND MEXICO.

Why the ex-President Wants John Russell Young Appointed Minister to Mexico.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—There is a curious piece of gossip respecting the mission to Mexico. This mission, it is said at the request of Gen. Grant, has been placed at his disposal. He desires to have John Russell Young go as Minister, but Mr. Young himself prefers to go to China. Should Mr. Young decline the Mexican mission, it is possible that Gen. Grant may suggest the name of ex-United States Senator Hitchcock, of Missouri, for the place. Gen. Grant takes great interest in the Mexican mission. He has large business interests in connection with a railroad and other enterprises, the ultimate object of which is the commercial conquest of Mexico.

Within two years it is now expected there will be direct railroad communication with the City of Mexico, and the Southern Pacific is already completed.

Through the influence of railroads it is anticipated that American merchants will assume in Mexico the commercial supremacy which is now maintained by Europeans. Gen. Grant much desires now to have a progressive man sent there as Minister, who will be helpful to all American projects, the object of which is to facilitate commercial intercourse between the two countries. He has selected John Russell Young as such a person.

DELIBERATE MURDER.

A Chicago Hostler Shot by a Thief While Endeavoring to Lead His Employer from Bad Company.

CHICAGO, March 14.—George McBride, a hostler in the employ of William B. Simpson, was shot and killed by a well known thief named Harry Gilmour in front of Wabash Avenue Pavilion to-day. Simpson had been on a spree last night, and McBride was sent from his home to hunt him up, and found him in the Pavilion in the company of Gilmour. McBride tried to get his employer away, but Gilmour interfered and called McBride names, whereupon McBride invited him outside to settle the matter with fists. Then they started out Gilmour was handed a pistol by the bartender. When Simpson saw the pistol in Gilmour's hand he tried to stop the fight, and McBride said he had no intention to fight unarmed against Gilmour. The latter said he would not let his adversary off so, and, leveling the pistol over Simpson's shoulder, sent a ball through McBride's temple, killing him instantly. Simpson, the owner of the saloon, and the bartender were arrested but Gilmour escaped.

Hayes And His Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The Ex-President hopes to live in quiet for a time at least, at his old home in Fremont, Ohio. His Cabinet is disposed of as follows:

Mr. Evarts and family remain in Washington until about May 1st, and then return to New York. Mr. Evarts is said to be much pleased with his appointment as Chairman of the U. S. Representatives at the Monetary Conference at Paris. Ex-Secretary Goff, in resuming his old place as District Attorney in West Virginia, will with Mr. Evarts, be all the old Cabinet who remain in Government service. Ex-Attorney General Devens resumes the law practice in Boston, next Fall. Ex-Secretary Schurz is to give his attention to his St. Louis paper interests. Ex-Postmaster General Maynard and Ex-Secretary Ramsey will find solace from politics in property cases in Tennessee and Minnesota. Ex-Vice President Wheeler contemplates an extended European tour.

Brought Down the Wrong Game.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 15.—A telegram from Pine Bluff says that on Friday night Constable Collins, of Drew County, traced a negro thief to a house in that vicinity, and summoning a posse preceeded to the dwelling and surrounded it. He placed a young man named Isaacs at the back door, with instructions to catch the negro when he came out, and to hold him till the balance of the posse could get there. The posse advanced on the front of the house, and the thief escaped through the back door after a hasty scuffle with Mr. Isaacs, and ran off in the darkness with Mr. Isaacs close in pursuit. The posse quickly followed the two men, and when within shooting distance they mistook Isaacs for the negro, and riddled his body with bullets, killing him almost instantly.

Logging Drawing to a Close.

ST. PAUL, MINN., March 12.—A lumber manufacturer, who returned from the North Wisconsin pineries this evenig, says: Logging is rapidly drawing to a close under these melting skies. Several camps have already broken up and others will follow very soon. The break-up is almost as suddenly as the coming on of winter, and many operators will be caught with more or less logs, wood or ties in the woods which they cannot haul. He thinks the cut will not be more than 75 per cent of the lass fall estimates, owing to deep snow and the rapid thaw.

A Rumor Dispelled.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The rumor of a probable misunderstanding between the President and Sen. Conkling has been dispelled by the visit of the Vice President and Mr. Conkling to the White House, where they had a long private conference with the President. Sen. Conkling expressed the kindest feeling for the new Administration, and it is not at all probable that the President would do anything to deprive him of Mr. Conkling's support in the Senate.

Stanley Matthews Nominated.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The President nominated Stanley Matthews, Ohio, Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court; Don A. Pardee, Louisiane, United States Circuit Judge, Fifth Judiciel Circuit; John W. Powell, Illinois, Director of the United States Geological Survey.

No Extra Session.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—All fears of an extra session have about subsided. Secretaries Blaine and Windom both said to-day that there would not likely be one. There have been attempts to convince Garfield that an extra session would be good for the party and the country, but he does not think so.

Senator William P. Frye.

AUGUSTA, Me., March 15.—The Senate balloted for United States Senator with the following result: William P. Frye, 23; Richard A. Frye, 5. In the House the result of the vote was as follows: William P. Frye, 82; Richard A. Frye, 59. Both branches meet to-morrow to declare the result.

THE SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Immediately upon the assembling of the Senate a message from the President was received. Sen. Pendleton offered a resolution providing for the organization of the standing committees of the Senate. The resolution was read subject to the objection raised by Sen. Anthony. After reading the resolution Sen. Anthony moved it be printed and lie on the table subject to being called up to morrow. Agreed to. Sen. Pendleton then offered a resolution providing for the organization of select committees, which was disposed of in a similar manner. The Senate then went into executive session.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—Sen. Edmunds took the oath of office for his new term.

A resolution was adopted calling on the Attorney-General for the reports made at the last session, concerning the operations of the United States Marshal and other officials in the Western District of Virginia.

Sen. Pendleton called up the resolution for the formation of the Senate Committee.

Sen. Davis, (Illinois), declined the Chairmanship of the Judiciary Committee, and moved to substitute the name of Sen. Garland for the position.

Sen. Davis recited the facts connected with his election in 1877 by the Illinois Legislature, and said, "no man ever entered Congress freer from political committal or personal obligations than I did four years ago. I had been identified with the Republican party and still look back with pride to its grand achievements. The extreme measures after the war, and the excesses incident to civil strife, drove thousands into the Liberal movement of 1872. I found myself in company with Charles F. Adams, Horace Greeley, Carl Schurz, Murat Halstead, Stanley Matthews, R. E. Fenton, Jno. Wentworth, Samuel Bowles, Lyman Trumbull, Whitelaw Reid, Leonard Swett and others known to fame who had been conspicuous Republicans. Some of them have returned to the fold from which they had separated, doubtless prompted by patriotic motives. I have never acted distinctively with the Democratic party, and unless its methods are changed and its wisdom is broadened, there is little prospect of my revising the opinions calmly formed. The country would be materially benefitted by a reconstruction of both parties, especially since the errors of one seem to perpetuate the power of the other.

"I have voted on all public measures according to my conviction of right, and I propose to continue that course. An honorable recognition of trust generously confided to my keeping by the Democratic voters in 1877 requires me to sustain the existing organization of the Senate, for which I disclaim all responsibility. Parts of it are neither agreeable to my taste nor to my judgment. In giving this vote it is proper for me to say, whatever may be the result, that I can accept no honor at the hands of either side.

"The country needs rest from sectional strife. The voice of patriotism demands peace and fraternal fellowship, North and South, East and West. Every good citizen should desire the success of the Administration, for we all ought to have a common interest in the glory and greatness of the Republic. Measures intended to advance either shall have my cordial support. The President and his Cabinet are entitled to a fair hearing and to be judged impartially by their acts. If they fail to justify public confidence, it will be a misfortune which has overtaken other administrations having equally good intentions and prospects.

"I shall vote for the appointment of all these committees, except the Judiciary Committee. I wish to retain my old place in the Judiciary Committee, and though I am thankful to my friends, I must decline the position of chairman."

WASHINGTON, March 15.—In the Senate yesterday two new Senators, McDill, of Iowa, and Cameron, of Wisconsin, took the oath. Mr. Pendleton called up the resolution for the appointment of Senate Committees. He made a speech, sarcastically alluding to newspaper rumors in regard to a bargain for the control of the Senate. The debate was continued by Mr. Bayard. Mr. Allison moved to go into Executive session. Lost; yeas 35; nays 37, Mr. Mahone voting with the Republicans in the affirmative. The discussion of the resolution appointing the Senate Committees was resumed by Conkling. A resolution was presented condoling with the people of Russia on the assassination of the Emperor. Laid on the table. The discussion of the organization was further continued by Mr. Hill, who was very pointed in his queries about Mahone, and endeavored to bulldoze that gentleman into obeying the dictation of the Democratic caucus. Mr. Mahone, in a very spirited manner, repudiated the authority of the caucus, and declared that he should act for himself and his constituents, independent of Mr. Hill or anybody else. A lively bit of sparring followed, in which Mr. Hill made an unseemly exhibition of the spite and anger felt by the Democrats at Mahone's independent course. It is obvious from the debate that Mr. Mahone will vote with the Republicans in organizing the Senate, and that thus the Republicans will secure a majority in all the important Senate Committees. Mr. Hoar administered a dignified but scathing rebuke to Mr. Hill for his attempt at bulldozing. Motions to go into executive session and to adjourn were defeated. Mr. Ingalls proposed that the organization of the Senate be postponed till Thursday, when the Senatorial vacancies would all be filled. Mr. Voorhees agreed to be one of two Democrats to abstain from voting, to offset the two Republican vacancies. The motion expressing condolence with the Russian Government and people on the assassination of the Czar was unanimously adopted and the Senate adjourned.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—When the Senate met the desk of Sen. Mahone was decorated with a handsome basket of flowers.

Sen. Voorhees called up the resolution offered by him yesterday, calling on the Attorney General for information as to the names of the Deputy United States Marshals appointed in the State of Indiana to attend the poles at the election in that State in October last.

On motion of Sen. Edmunds an amendment was adopted calling for any information in the possession of the Attorney General bearing upon the necessity for the employment of such Marshals. The resolution as amended was agreed to.

Sen. Pendleton called up his reorganization resolution, when Sen. Cameron (Pa.) interposed with a motion to adjourn. Lost—yeas, 34; nays, 36; Davis (Ill.) voting with the Democrats, and Mahone with the Republicans.

Sen. Cameron (Pa.) followed up with a motion to proceed with the consideration of executive business. Lost—ayes, 34; nays, 37.

Sen. Pendleton moved to adjourn. It was evident, he said, that no vote could be reached on the pending business. Agreed to. Adjourned.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES

NEURALGIA.

It has been ascertained that the most inveterate cases of Neuralgia are cured by Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites. Not only is the principal disease eradicated, but the patient is made vigorous and strong; the stomach, the blood, the skin becomes healthy, and he obtains a new lease of enjoyable life.

The only satisfactory treatment of Neuralgia is by strengthening the nervous system. A person with strong nerves never suffers from this disease.

The virtues of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites are such that other remedies are seldom required.

The demand for Hypophosphite and other Phosphorus preparations at the present day, is largely owing to the good effects and success following the introduction of this article in the United States.

IMPORTANT.

Should the invalid have any difficulty in procuring the Compound Syrup in his vicinity, let him not be put off with any other remedy, because this article has not its equal in the diseases for which it is recommended.

NOTE.—Be suspicious of persons who recommend any other article as "just as good." The highest class of medical men in every large city, where is known, recommend it.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, March 16, 1881.

The money market in the early part of the week was irregular, but worked toward ease as the week waned. The foreign exchanges were weak until Monday when they became strong and higher. Government bonds were active throughout. Railroad bonds irregular most of the time. The business at the Stock Exchange was considerably below the previous week. Stocks, while feverish, were reasonably strong.

At the time the BLADE was put to press last Wednesday the chief interest in financial circles was as to whether the Treasury Department would accede to the request of certain National Banks to deposit their bonds and withdraw the lawful money deposited for the payment of circulating notes. The decision has been adverse to the banks. It will be remembered that the banks referred to withdrew their bonds when it was uncertain as to whether the President would veto the Funding bill. After the veto the bankers were not so anxious to go out of business, and asked to re deposit their bonds, with the above-named result. Of course, if the banks had been permitted to withdraw the money they had deposited it would have given speculators the benefit of more extended bank accommodations, but the administration could find no warrant of law for such a thing. While the anticipations of speculators have not been realized, the refusal of the Government to comply with the wish of the banks has put a check upon wild speculation.

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

	Decrease.	Increase.
Loans	$3,242,500	......
Specie	......	$ 978,900
Legal tenders	$ 822,600	......
Deposits	2,773,800	......
Circulation	......	176,000
Reserve	......	844,750

The banks now hold $417,400 in excess of the legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5@6 per cent, on call. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6 ℔ cent. Bar, silver, 112¼c. Exchange strong at 480¾ for 60 days, and 483¼ for sight. Government Bonds quiet and generally firm. State Bonds dull. Railroad Bonds quiet. After 1 o'clock stock speculation became weak and prices declined ¼@2 per cent., Western Union and Delaware, Lackawanna & Western leading. Towards noon the market became firmer and a partial recovery ensued. 1881 registered, —; coupons, 102¼; new fives, registered, —; coupons, 101⅛; new four-and-a-halfs, registered, —; coupons, 111⅛; new fours, registered, —; coupons, 113⅜; Pacific 6s of 95, 130 bid.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.
Old Tennessee's	60	60½	59	60	60¾	59¾
New Tennesse's	60	59½	58¼	60	60½	60⅛
Old Virginia's	31	32	32	31	31	30
New Virginia's	31	31	33	31	31	30
Missouri 6's	111	109½	109	110	112	109½
Louisiana 7½'s	61¼	60½	60	61⅞	61	61⅛

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat.
U. S. 1881	102¼	102	102	102	102	102⅛
U. S. 5's, new	101	101	101¼	100⅞	101	100⅞
U. S. new 4½'s	113⅛	113¼	113¼	111	111¼	111⅛
U. S. new 4's	113⅛	113⅛	113¼	113	113	113¼
Sterling, sight	482½	482½	482	481	481	481½
Sterling, 60 days	480	480	479¾	479½	479½	479½
Pacific 6's of '95	130	130	130	130	130	130

DRY GOODS.

In the Eastern markets the past week developed but little of interest in the dry goods trade. The number of purchasers from first hands was not large, and the takings were moderate, the unpropitious weather militating against large orders. A somewhat greater impetus was given to the jobbing trade, yet it could not be considered brisk. The distribution of spring goods for the South has shown a fair increase in volume. Goods for the Western trade have moved moderately well, but there is a lack of energy in the market. The receipts of mail orders have steadily increased, but merchants defer laying in full stocks until brighter weather sets in. Our local jobbers have done an increased business, the pleasant days of the week just closed having brought out a goodly number of buyers. Jobbers are in the best of spirits and anticipate a heavy order demand as soon as the sun makes its appearance more frequently. There will undoubtedly be a larger business in dry goods this year than that of last, as stocks generally are limited.

WOOL.

The Boston Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co., says of the Wool market: The transactions of the week show a good average amount of sales, comprising upwards of 2,000,000 lbs, but trade on the whole has been unsatisfactory. Holders are disposed to meet the market freely and close up stocks as fast as possible, but manufacturers still hold back, and notwithstanding the recent decline in prices are looking for further concessions.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania X, XX, XXX and No. 1, 42@48c; Michigan and Wisconsin X and No. 1, 40@46c; combing and delaine, 44@46c; Territory, 17@32c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 25@36c; California spring, 30@36c; California fall, 18@26c; super and X pulled, 38@52½c; scoured, 32@80c; noils, 37½c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the general trade in boots and shoes has not been very brisk during the week, but mail duplicates for moderate sized lots have been very fair and extend over a wide range of country. In New York slightly more alacrity was observable. Salesmen have sent in orders more liberally, and the amount of business would have been of good proportions had not the snow blockade in the West interfered. In Philadelphia trade was steady, without any market improvement. Buyers did not appear in large numbers, and those who were in the market did not purchase very heavily.

HARDWARE, ETC.

The hardware trade has been fully up to the expectations of merchans, both light and heavy kins moving freely.

The market for iron in Cincinnati is quieter than a week since, but prices are firm. The present range of prices is as follows:

Hot blast foundry—Hanging Rock charcoal No. 1, $26 50@27 50; strong coke No. 1, $24 00@25 00; do No. 2, $23 00@23 50; American Scotch, 22 00@23 00. Forge iron—Strong neutral No. 1 mill, $21 50@22 25. Car wheel and malleable—Hanging Rock cold blast $40 00@43; Hanging Rock warm blast, $28 00@32 00; Southern car wheel, $33 00@40 00; Lake Superior, $33 00@35 00. Wrought iron—Common bar iron, ℔ lb, 2½c; chaocoal bar iron, ℔ cwt., 3.70; sheet iron, charcoal Nos. 10 to 27, ℔ lb, 5.00@6 20c; horseshoes, ℔ keg, $5 00@$5 25; Mule shoes, ℔ keg, $6 00@6 25.

COAL.

The coal trade is quite brisk, and prices are firm. Communication with different points has been fully restored, and distribution is going on without interruption. The price of Anthracite coal in this maeket is $7 50 ℔ ton. Bituminous—Massillon lump, $4 75; screened, $4.00; Hocking Valley lump, $4 50; screened nut, 4 25; blacksmiths', $6 00.

The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company announce the following line and city prices for coal at Schuylkill Haven during the present month: Lump, $3; steamboat, $3; broken, $3@3 20; egg, $3@3 25; stove and small stove, $3@3 25; chestnut, No. 1, $2 75@2 85; No. 2, $2.60; pea, No. 1, $1 75@1 85; No. 2, $1 60.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Hog packing in the West are now of a restricted character, and many of the houses are closed. Since march 1, the number of hogs packed at Chicago aggregates, but 55,000 head, against 168,000 head for the same time last year. The scare about diseased American hog products being shipped into European markets has about subsided, as it has been shown by inspection that the quantity of meat containing disease was quite insignificant. The statement telegraphed to the home government by the British consul at Philadelphia that 700,000 hogs had died of cholera in 1880 in Illinois proves to have had but litele foundation in fact. The mortality in 1880 in that State in 1880 was less than for any one of the previous four years. The market for hog products is firm.

LUMBER.

The lumber market is exhibiting a very fair improvement in the number of orders. Dealers are expecting a quick market as soon as soon building operations fully inaugurated for the coming season.

GROCERIES.

Sugars are higher—⅛c on hards and ¼c on yellows. Coffees are firmer. Teas steady. Fruite quiet.

HOPS.

Both in the interior and at large distributing points, there is a good inquiry, with a firm tone to the market for best grades. New York crop of 1880, choice, ℔ lb, 22@23c; do. medium, 19@20c; Eastern crop, 1880, 16@22c; Wisconsin crop, 1880, 16@22c; Pacific coast, new, 15@22c; Bavarians, 30@35c.

Brain and Nerve Food.

VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES

Composed of the Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 300,000 PACKAGES WITH THE BEST RESULTS IN ALL FORMS OF IMPAIRED VITALITY, MENTAL EXHAUSTION, OR WEAKENED DIGESTION. IT IS THE BEST PREVENTIVE OF CONSUMPTION AND ALL DISEASES OF DEBILITY. IT GIVES REST AND SLEEP TO INFANTS, CHILDREN AND ADULTS, BY STRENGTHENING THE BRAIN AND NERVES WITH THE FOOD THEY ACTUALLY REQUIRE. For sale by Druggists or mail, $1.00. F. CROSBY, 664 & 666 Sixth ave., N. Y.

PETROLEUM.

The price of crude oil advance somewhat within the past week. Latest quotation makes the price 86⅞c. Refined a little weak. In Cleveland and Pittsburg round lots are worth 9c.

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, March. 15.—The Mark Lane Express says: Some spring sowing has been done on lighter soils. The wheat crop is badly in want of dry weather. Deliveries of home grown are very small and the demand very weak, milder weather having a slackened influence on trade. Best qualities of breadstuffs have lost the recent gain, and foreign is gradually weakening in all positions. The off coast market is well supplied but buyers operate reservedly. The quantity on passage continues large. The week's supply in London was chiefly from America. Spot trade ruled very sluggish, Wednesday and Friday being lower than Monday. All wheats except Australian, whose rates were maintained, have been in favor of buyers. Foreign flour generally easier. Barley in slow demand and good samples scarce; prices, considering the quality of the year's crop, are relatively high. In foreign barley trade is slow. Off coast in plentiful supply and holders firm; buyers firmer. Oats firmly held, but demand greatly slackened. Foreign oats very quiet and values steady; no foreign oats received in London during the week. The spot supply of maize is vanishing, and needy buyers are paying 6d advance. No American arrivals, the only supply being one cargo from Casa Blanca. Futures weaker in all positions. Sales of English wheat during the week, 34,685 qrs. at 42s.3d ℔ qr., against 23,521 qrs. at 44s.8d for the corresponding week last year.

Since last Tuesday reports have been received from various sections of the country relative to the condition of the growing wheat, which show that no serious injury has occurred. In some places the wheat looks badly, but the localities are so limited as not to deserve much consideration in calculating upon the general outlook. As long as the prospects for a large wheat harvest this year are good, no extreme advance in values of wheat may be anticipated; but there is every reason to believe that the requirements of the world until the new crop is cut will cause firm markets, with somewhat better prices ruling. The receipts of wheat at various ports has been disappointing, falling much below calculations. Spring wheat is sent forward very slowly. From September 1 to March 4 the amount arriving at Chicago and Milwaukee has has been:

Receipts at—	1880-81. Bushels.	1879-80. Bushels.
Chicago	13,506,844	20,317,130
Milwaukee	6,975,405	12,107,567
Total	20,482,249	32,424,697

In Canada, where it was thought England could look for a part of her supplies this spring, the millers are of opinion that there is barely sufficient wheat left to supply seed and consumptive demands up to harvest. Mr. E. H. Walker, Statistician of the New York Produce Exchange, gives the following table, showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, and on rail from Western lake and river ports, and frozen in on New York canals:

	1891. Mar. 5, bush.	1881. Feb. 26, bush	1880. Mar. 6, bush	1879. Mar. 8, bush
Wh't	24,356,235	25,748,690	27,254,552	21,416,359
Corn	15,662,758	15,544,284	14,970,641	14,083,842
Oats	3,408,454	3,427,506	2,894,575	2,547,828
Ba'l'y	2,868,123	3,036,710	3,569,077	3,049,296
Rye	703,652	767,919	831,162	1,244,792
Total	46,999,222	48,525,109	49,375,010	42,343,114

With the actual known wants of England at this time and the diminution in the visible supply, it is reasonable to suppose that grain should hold well up for the present. The fine weather and increased receipts at various points in the West to-day had a tendency to create a little weakness in the markets, but as March is a very unsettled month as to weather, the near future may not only be stormy, but serious injury may be done the growing wheat. Until March with its uncertainties has passed, no good reason can be given why wheat should decline in price.

Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:

LONDON, March 15—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat firm, fair inquiry. Arrived Corn strong. To arrive Wheat, not much doing. To arrive Corn quiet. Red Winter Wheat off coast advanced 6d. Corn off coast advanced 1d.

LIVERPOOL, March 15—1:00 P. M.—Wheat, better tone. Corn dull, easier and 1½d lower at 5s.5d. Cargoes off coast for United Kingdom and Continent—Wheat in moderate demand. Corn rather dull.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was more life injected into the market for present delivery Wheat; nevertheless the business did not take a very wide range, and the tone was not very strong. Spot Amber and White Wheat were not sought after, and no sales occurred in any grade.

Red Wheat for prompt delivery moved only fairly well, and the opening rate for No. 2 Red Wabash could not be maintained. It was taken to begin at the preceding day's price, 105¾c, but buyers demanded a concession, and the remainder of transactions were at 106⅛c, ¼c decline. No. 3 Red Wheat sold steadily at a depression of ¼c, 102¼c. No. 2 Red Mixed, 104⅛c. Rejected Wheat, 92⅞c. In comparison with last Tuesday, No. 2 Red Wabash Wheat for cash is ⅝c higher, and No. 3 Red ¼c up.

For future delivery trade in No. 2 Red Wabash moved sluggishly, and the aggregate of the dealing was considerably below that of yesterday. The market was slightly irregular, and after the first part of the session values were fractionally down, with a steady feeling. March Wheat neglected. The April option opened at 108c, fell to 107⅞c and closed at 108c, ⅛c less than before. Seller May 110c at first, fell to 109⅞c, rose to 110c and again went off to 109⅞c, the ruling value to the conclusion, ⅛c down. The July contract underwent no change, the recorded price being 104c.

There was a brisk trade in cash Corn at prices which varied but little in comparison with yesterday. High-mixed Corn sold steadily at 45½c, which indicates an unaltered value. In No. 2 Corn sellers receded ⅛c in their views of the preceding day, but the trade was not largely extended at the prevailing price, 45c. Rejected Corn unchanged at 44½c. Damaged Corn, small business at 42¼c. No. 2 White Corn, 46½c. In options more activity was observable, the trading being confined to April and May. The April contract noted 44⅜c. The May was ⅛c up at 44⅞c. In cash Corn as compared with Tuesday, a week since, High-mixed is 1c higher, No. 2, ¾c and Rejected 1c.

There was a slim trade in Oats. No. 2 went to a small extent at 35¾c.

There was not much interest taken in Clover Seed, and the market lacked strength. Prime Medium 5c lower at $4.95; No. 2 Medium, $4.70; Prime Mammoth $5.30; No. 2 Mammoth, $5.00; by sample, $5.10.

General Produce.

CINCINNATI, March 15.—Flour steady and unchanged; family, $4 75@5 00; fancy, $5 25@5 75. Wheat scarce, firm and higher; No. 2 red, 106@107c. Corn firm; No. 2 mixed, 44½c. Oats quiet; No. 2 mixed, 37½c. Barley strong; No. 2 fall, sample, 108c. Pork firm at $15 50. Lard strong and higher at $10 65. Bulk meats strong and higher at $5 00@8 00. Bacon scarce and firm at $6 00@8 75@9 12½. Whisky steady at 106c.

MILWAUKEE, March 15.—Wheat advanced ¼c; the noon board closed strong; hard, nominal; No. 1, nominal; No. 2 hard nominal; 99½c for No. 2 cash and seller March; 100c seller April; 103½c seller May; 103⅞c seller June; 90@98c No. 3; nominal for No. 4; rejected nominal. Receipts—wheat, 18,000 bu. Shipments—wheat, 2,000 bu. Coarse grains firm. Corn, 38½c for No. 2. Oats at 31c for No. 2. Rye at 100c for No. 1. Barley at 89c for No. 2.

KANSAS CITY, March 14—The Commercial Indicator reports: Wheat—Receipts, 440 bu; shipments, 8,806 bu; in store, 235,805 bu; market firm; No. 1, 93½c bid; 85⅛c asked; No. 2, 89⅛@90½c; No. 3, 87¾c bid; no offerings. Corn—Receipts, 4,743 bu; shipments, 18,857 bu; in store, 78,979 bu; market quiet; No. 2 mixed, 31½c bid; 32½c asked; No. 2 white mixed, —c bid. Oats—No. 2, 31½c. Rye nominal. Eggs—Market steady at 14c ℔ doz. Butter—Receipts heavy and market dull even for choice; 18@22c in single package lots.

CHICAGO, March 15.—Wheat strong and higher; 100⅞@101⅛c cash; 101c seller April; 103c seller May. Corn firmer; 39⅛c cash; 39⅛@39⅜c seller April; 42½c seller May. Oats firm; 29⅛c cash; 29⅛@29⅜c seller April; 34c seller May. Rye at 98@100c. Barley at 105c cash. Whisky at 108c. Pork strong and higher; $15 70 cash; $15 75 bid seller April; $15 90 bid seller May. Lard firmer; $10 70 cash; $10 60 bid seller April; $10 70 seller May. Hogs—receipts, 13,000; market active, firm and 10c higher; light, $5 70@6 10; mixed packing, $5 40@5 90; heavy, $6 00@6 50. Cattle receipts, 3000 head; market firm and slow; shipping, $4 10@4 85; export, $5 30@5 60; butchers $2 50@3 80; stockers and feeders, $3 10@4 16.

PHILADELPHIA, March 14.—Flour—Market firm; western extras, $3 50@3 75; Minnesota extras, $5 00@6 00. Ohio extras, $5 50@5 75; Ohio new process, $6 75; St. Louis fancy, $6 25@6 85; Kentucky choice, $6 90; winter wheat patents, $6 50@7 50; Minnesota patents, $7 25@7 75. Rye flour at $4 85@5 00. Wheat—rejected at grain depot, —c; No. 2 red on track, 116½c; do in elevator, 116⅞@117c; do seller March, —c bid; —c asked; No 3 red, —c. Corn active; steamer on track, 53c; do at grain depot, —c; sail mixed in elevator, —c; do in grain depot, —c; do seller March, 56⅝c bid; 56⅞c asked. Oats steady; No. 1 white, 46½c; No. 2 do, 44½@45c; No. 3 do, 43¼@43½c; mixed, 41@42c.

NEW YORK, March 15.—Flour, receipts, 28,000 bbls; sales, 12,000 bbls. The market is dull and unchanged; round hoop Ohio, 4 40@5 00; choice do, 5 10@6 75; superfine western, 3 50@4 00; common to good extra do, 4 35@4 50; choice do do, 4 60@4 75; choice white wheat do, 5 00@6 00. Wheat slightly in buyers' favor; sales futures, 208,000 bu. Corn dull, easier; sales, 60,000 bu; mixed western spot, 56¼@59¼c; futures, 55@58¾c. Oats firm; western, 43@47c; sales 25,000 bu. including No 2, seller March, 44c. Beef steady, quiet; new plain mess, $9 50; new extra do $10 50. Pork is strong; old mess, $15 75 spot. Lard—market higher and strong; steam rendered, $11 13½. Butter unchanged; Ohio, 11@30c. Cheese steady at 8@13¼c for poor to fancy. Sugar active and firm. Molasses unchanged. Petroleum dull, weak. Rice fairly active and firm. Coffee quiet and firm. Freights weak. Spirits turpentine firm at 47@—c. Rosin steady at 180@185c. Tallow steady at 6¼@6⅜c for western. Eggs steady at 18@18½c.

ST. LOUIS, March 15—Flour market better; XX, —@—; XXX, $4 35@4 70; family, $4 75@5 00; choice to fancy, $5 10@5 75. Wheat opened lower and improved; No. 2 Red, 102¼@102⅜c cash; —c seller March; 103⅛c seller April; 105⅛@105⅝c seller May; —@103⅝c seller June; No. 3 do, 99⅛c; No. 4 do, 94c bid. Corn—market better; 40@40⅛c cash; 40@—c seller March; 40⅜@40⅝c seller April; 41⅜@41⅝c seller May; 41¼@41⅜c seller June; 42¼c seller August. Oats better; 33⅞@34⅛c cash; —c seller March; 33⅜c bid seller April; —c seller May. Rye slow; 102c bid. Barley quiet and unchanged. Lead dull at $4 50. Butter unchanged; dairy, 18@26c. Eggs lower at 12@13½c. Whisky steady at 106c. Pork market firm; $15 75 asked cash; — seller March; — seller April. Dry salt meats strong and slowhigher at $5 10@8 00@8 25. Bacon firmer; clear ribs, $5 87½@8 87½; clear, $8 95@9 00. Lard higher; $10 50 asked; $10 40 bid. Receipts—Flour, 5,000 bbls; wheat, 40,000 bu; corn, 53,000 bu; oats, 4,000 bu; rye, 4,000 bu; barley, 4,000 bu Shipments—Flour, 12,000 bu; wheat, 74,000 bu; corn, 246,000 bu; oats, 31,000 bu; rye, 1050 bu; barley, — bu. Hogs active, firm; supply light; Yorkers and Baltimores, $5 80@6 00; mixed packing, $5 40@5 70; choice to fancy, $6 00@6 50. Receipts, 4,400 head; shipments, 900 head.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, March 14.—Hogs—Scarce and firm; common, $4 50@5 15; light, $5 85@6 25; packing, $5 60@6 15; butchers, $6 25@6 75. Receipts, 1,100 head; shipments, 730 head.

BALTIMORE, March 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,063 head; market active but ⅛@¼c lower; very best, $5 25@6 10; first quality, $4 62½@5 25; medium, $4 12½; ordinary, $3 00@3 25; most sales at $4 75@5 50. Sales, — head.

Swine—Receipts, 5,445 head; moderate demand at $7 50@8 50.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep quoted at $6 50; lambs, $—@—. Receipts, 1,940 head.

KANSAS CITY, March 14—The Commercial Indicator reports: Cattle—Receipts, 212 head; shipments, 285 head; market steady; native steers, average 1,120 to 1,458 lbs, sold at $4 10@4 45; stockers and feeders, $3 40@3 90; cows, $2 75@3 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,739 head; shipments, 400 head; market steady, but quality of supply not so good; sales ranged at $5 00@5 57½; bulk at $5 35@5 45.

Sheep—Receipts 342 head; shipments, 342 head; market steady; natives, $4 50.

EAST LIBERTY, March 14.—Cattle—Receipts since Friday, 3,168 head through and 300 head yard stock; supply for this week's sales very light indeed and generally of common quality; only one or two loads of anything like good, which were readily disposed of to the retail trade here at good prices, a full ¼c higher than at any time last week for the same grade of cattle; nothing else doing except to local butchers. Trade is slow and cannot give reliable quotations to-day; not business enough to establish any.

Hogs—Receipts since Friday, 5,300 head; Philadelphias, $6 50@6 70; best Yorkers, $6 00@6 10; common, $5 50@5 90.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts since Friday, 8,300 head; selling at 25@35c off from last week.

CHICAGO, March 14.—Hogs—Receipts to-day, 12,000 head; shipments, 5,500 head; market firm and 5c higher; mixed packing, $5 40@5 70; light, $5 60@5 85; choice heavy, $6 00@6 70. Shippers buy most.

Cattle—Receipts, 3,000 head; shipments, 3,000 head; market slow and weak, but prices unchanged; demand largely for good medium; common to fair shipping, $4 10@4 70; good to choice, $4 90@5 25; exports nominal at $5 30@5 70; stockers and feeders steady and firm at $2 90@4 20; calves per head, $9 00@15 00; milkers and springers per head, $2 00@2 50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 1,000 head; shipments, 3,200 head; market steady, with a fair demand; scallawag stockers, $2 75; fair to good muttons, $4 60@5 55; choice, $5 60@5 80.

NEW YORK, March 14.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 4,100 head; making 12,525 head for the week, against 13,900 head last week. The moderate supply checked the downward tendency of last week; fair clearance made; common to prime steers, $8 25@11 50; extra and fancy, $11 75@12 50, the latter price for 12 picked Illinois steers, averaging 1,614 lbs. Exporters used 200 fat steers at $10 25@11 25. Shipments for the week ended Saturday, 390 live cattle, 8,820 quarters of beef, 2,700 carcasses of mutton, — live sheep and 500 dressed pigs. The failure of J. B. Kelley, wholesale slaughterer, did not help the market. He owes cattle salesmen about $40,000, and is expected to pay 30 cents on the dollar.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for two days, 7,200 head; making 26,300 for the week, against 23,580 head last week. Market active; sheep, $4 55@6 75 ℔ 100 lbs; yearlings, $5 50@7 —; about, — clipped yearlings sold at $5 87½@6 00 ℔ 100 lbs.

Swine—Receipts for two days, 3,900 head; making 18,000 head for the week, against 35,000 head last week. Market firmer at $5 87½@6 35 per 100 lbs. for live hogs and $7 75@8 00 for city dressed.

Cuticura

Blood Humors, Itching and Scaly Diseases, Scrofula, Scrofulous Sores, Ulcers, and Swellings, Positively, Permanently and Economically Cured.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT is the greatest blood purifier in medicine. It acts through the bowels, liver, kidneys and skin. CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, arrests external diseases, eats away lifeless flesh and skin, allays inflammation, itching and irritation, and heals. CUTICURA SOAP cleanses, heals, softens, whitens and beautifies the skin. It, and the CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, the only medical shaving soap are prepared from CUTICURA.

Salt Rheum.

Mrs. Asa R. Brown, Malden, Mass., had Salt Rheum on body and limbs for eight years. No kind of treatment or medicine or doctors did her any good. Limbs so raw and painful that she was obliged at times to go about on crutches. Many of Malden's best citizens can testify to her condition. She despaired of cure or even relief. Used the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and was cured in six months.

Wonderful Cures.

What cures of Blood and Skin Diseases, and Scalp Affections with Loss of Hair, can compare with those of the Hon. Wm. Taylor, Boston, State Senator of Massachusetts; Alderman Tucker, Boston; S. A. Steele, Esq., Chicago; F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit; B. F. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y.; Charles Houghton, Esq., Boston, and many others, details of which may be had on application to Messrs. Weeks & Potter, Boston.

Eczema.

Manuel Manitz, New Orleans, La., writes: "No others can compare with the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I have used them in all forms for a severe case of what the doctors called Eczema, which was effectually cured in eight weeks."

CUTICURA REMEDIES are prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists, 360 Washington street, Boston, and are for sale by all Druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50 cents, large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25 cents. CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15 cents; bars for barbers and large consumers, 50 cents.

All mailed free on receipt of price.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE For Catarrh.

Instantaneous, Economical, Safe, Radical Treatment for one Dollar.

Poisonous catarrhal matter filling the nasal passages rots away the membranes, tissues and cartilages, causing loss of smell, taste and hearing. The putrid accumulations drop during sleep into the throat and are swallowed, paralyzing digestion. Taken up by the absorbents, the virus enters the blood weakening and debilitating every organ, and generating fatal affections of the Lungs, Liver and Kidneys.

Strike at the roots of this gigantic disease. Cleanse, purify and heal the membrane lining the nasal passages, and then, by constitutional treatment, neutralize the poison in the blood and other fluids. Sanford's Radical Cure, with Improved Inhaler and Catarrhal Solvent, reaches every part of the affected system, cleansing, purifying and restoring. It is radical and permanent. It is economical and safe. Try it before it is too late.

Price, with Improved Inhaler, Catarrhal Solvent, Treatise and Directions, $1. Sold everywhere.

General Agents, Weeks & Potter, Boston

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

The Electro-Galvanic Battery attached to COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS is warranted superior to every $2 Battery before the public, and is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver, Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Nervous Pains and Weakness, Malaria and Ague Pains. Sold everywhere.

DR. RADWAY'S

Sarsaparillian Resolvent

THE GREAT

BLOOD PURIFIER

Changes as Seen and Felt, as they Daily Occur, After Using a Few Doses.

1. Good spirits, disappearance of weakness, languor, melancholy, increase and hardness of flesh and muscles, etc.

2. Strength increases, appetite improves, relish for food, no more sour eructations of waterbrash, good digestion, calm and undisturbed sleep, awake fresh and vigorous.

3. Disappearance of spots, blotches, pimples; skin looks clear and healthy; the urine changes from its turpid and cloudy appearance to a clear cherry or amber color; water passes freely from the bladder through the urethra without pain or scalding; little or no sediment; no pain or weakness.

4. Marked diminution of quantity and frequency of involuntary weakening discharges (if afflicted in that way), with certainty of permanent cure. Increased strength, exhibited in the secreting glands, and functional harmony restored to the several organs.

5. Yellow tinge on the white of the eyes, and the swarthy, saffron appearance of the skin changed to a clear, lively and healthy color.

6. Those suffering from weak or ulcerated lungs or tubercles will realize great benefit in expectorating freely the tough phlegm or mucus from the lungs, air cells, bronchi or wind pipe, throat or head; diminishing the frequency of cough; general increase of strength throughout the system; stoppage of night sweats and pains and feelings of weakness around the ankles, legs, shoulders, etc.; cessation of colds and chills, sense of suffocation, hard breathing and paroxysm of cough on lying down or arising in the morning. All these distressing symptoms gradually and surely disappear.

7. As day after day the SARSAPARILLIAN is taken new signs of returning health will appear; as the blood improves in purity and strength the disease will diminish, and all foreign and impure deposits, nodes, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., are resolved away and the unsound made sound and healthy; ulcers, fever sores, chronic skin diseases, gradually disappear.

8. In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver and Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

9. If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic Diseases, however slow may be the cure, feel better and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient feel better, every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

The great power of this remedy is in diseases that threaten death, as in

CONSUMPTION

of the Lungs and Tuberculous Phthisis, Scrofula, Syphiloid Diseases, Wasting, Degeneration and Ulceration of the Kidneys, Diabetes, Stoppage of Water (instantaneous relief afforded where catheras have been used, thus doing away with the painful operation of using these instruments), dissolving stone in the bladder, and in al cases of

Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys.

And in chronic cases of Gonorrhoea and Uterine Diseases.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of Medicine than any other preparation. Taken in Teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much.

ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S

Ready Relief

CURES AND PREVENTS

DYSENTERY, DIARRHAE, CHOLERA MORBUS, FEVER AND AGUE, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, DIPHTHERIA, INFLUENZA, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Bowel Complaints,

Looseness, Diarrhea, Cholera Morbus, and painful discharges from the bowels are stopped in 15 or 20 minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating Pains, allays Inflammation, and cures Congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Glands or Organs, by one application,

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain and rheumatic, bed ridden, infirm, crippled, nervous neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

Inflammation of the Kidneys. Inflammation of the Bladder. Inflammation of the Bowels. Congestion of the Lungs. Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing. Palpitation of the Heart. Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria. Catarrh, Influenza. Headache, Toothache. Nervousness, Sleeplessness. Neuralgia, Rheumatism. Cold Chills, Ague Chills. Chilblains and Frost Bites.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in a half tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Sprains, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the bowels and all internal Pains. Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

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